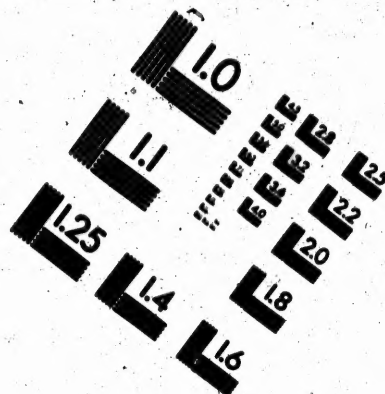
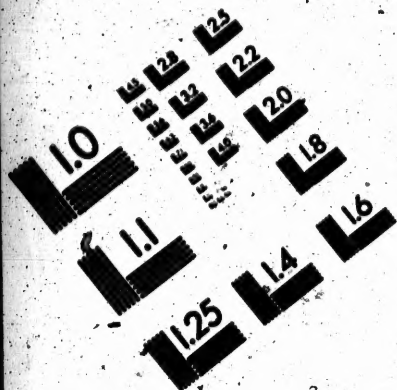




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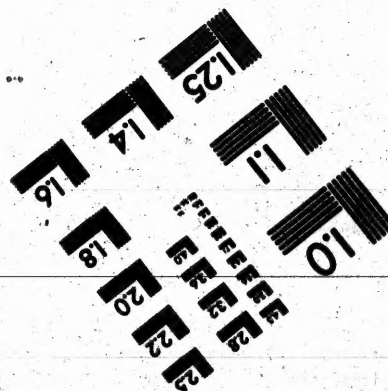
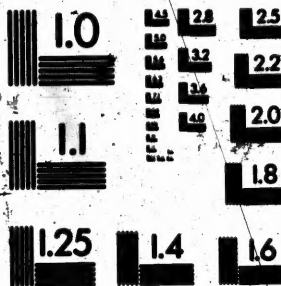
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BV
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PROPOSED

BOOK OF PRAISE

SUBMITTED TO

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY

OF THE

 PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA

BY

THE HYMNAL COMMITTEE

TORONTO.
MAIL JOB PRINTING COMPANY.
1894.

United Church
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THE number in brackets followed by "H." is the number of the Hymn in the present HYMNAL. The number in brackets followed by "C." is the number of the Hymn in the present CHILDREN'S HYMNAL. Hymns numbered without brackets are NEW.

PROSE PSALMS

SELECTIONS ARRANGED FOR CHANTING.

Psalm	I., Verses	
VIII.,	1 to 6.	
XIX.,	1 to 9.	
XXIII.,	1 to 14.	
XXIV.,	1 to 6.	
XXV.,	1 to 10.	
XXVII.,	1 to 14.	
XXIX.,	1 to 14.	
XXX.,	1 to 11.	
XXXII.,	1 to 12.	
XXXIII.,	1 to 11.	
XXXIV.,	1 to 12 and 18 to 22.	
XXXV.,	1 to 22.	
XXXVI.,	5 to 10.	
XLII.,	1 to 5 and 11	} in one
XLIII.,	3 to 5.	
XLV.,	3 to 7 and 13 to 17	
XLVI.,	1 to 11.	
XLVIII.,	1 to 14.	
LI.,	1 to 17.	
LVI.,	5 to 11.	
LXIII.,	1 to 7.	
LXV.,	1 to 13.	
LXVI.,	1 to 8.	
LXVII.,	1 to 7.	
LXXII.,	1 to 10.	
LXXXIV.,	1 to 12.	

PROSE PSALMS FOR CHANTING.

Psalm	LXXXV.,	Verses 1 to 13.
	LXXXVI.,	6 to 12.
	LXXXIX.,	1 to 18.
	XC.,	1 to 17.
	XCI.,	9 to 16.
	XCIH.,	1 to 5.
	XCV.,	1 to 11.
	XCVI.,	1 to 13.
	XCVIII.,	1 to 9.
	O.,	1 to 5.
	OII.,	16 to 28.
	OIII.,	1 to 22.
	OXI.,	1 to 10.
	OXV.,	1 and 2 and 9 to 18.
	OXVI.,	1 to 8 and 12 to 19.
	OXVIII.,	14 to 20.
	OXXI.,	1 to 8.
	OXXII.,	1 to 9.
	OXXVI.,	1 to 6.
	OXXX.,	1 to 7.
	OXXXII.,	8 to 16.
	OXXXVI.,	1 to 9 and 23 to 26.
	OXXXVIII.,	1 to 8.
	OXXXIX.,	1 to 12 and 23 and 24.
	OXLV.,	1 to 21.
	OXLVI.,	1 to 10.
	OXLVII.,	12 to 20.
	OXLVIII.,	1 to 14.
	CL.,	1 to 6.

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS

1 (PSALM I.)

- 1 THAT man hath perfect blessedness
Who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
Nor stands in sinners' way,
2 Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair;
But placeth his delight
Upon God's law, and meditates
On his law day and night.
3 He shall be like a tree that hath
Been planted by a river,
Which in its season yields its fruit,
And its leaf fadeth never;
4 And all he doth shall prosper well.
The wicked are not so;
But like they are unto the chaff,
Which wind drives to and fro.
5 In judgment therefore shall not stand
Such as ungodly are;
Nor in the assembly of the just
Shall wicked men appear.
6 Because the way of godly men
Unto the Lord is known;
Whereas the way of wicked men
Shall quite be overthrown.

(PSALM II.)

- 1 WHY rage the heathen ? and vain things
Why do the people mind ?
Kings of the earth do set themselves,
And princes are combined,
- 2 To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,
Let us asunder break their bands,
And cast their cords from us.
- 3 He that in heaven sits shall laugh ;
The Lord shall scorn them all.
Then shall he speak to them in wrath,
In rage he vex them shall.
- 4 Yet I my King appointed have
Upon my holy hill ;
On Zion mount his throne is set, '
Established by my will.
- 5 The sure decree I will declare ;
The Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son ; this day
I have begotten thee.
- 6 Ask of me, and for heritage
The heathen I'll make thine ;
And, for possession, I to thee
Will give earth's utmost line.
- 7 Thou with a rod of iron shalt
Beat down and break them all ;
Them, as a potter's vessel, thou
shalt dash in pieces small.

PSALMS.

8 Now therefore, kings, be wise ; be taught,
Ye judges of the earth ;
Serve ye the Lord in holy fear ;
Join trembling with your mirth.

9 Kiss ye the Son, lest in his ire
Ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn ;
Blest all that on him stay.

3 (PSALM IV.)

1 GIVE ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness ;
Have mercy, hear my pray'r ; thou hast
Enlarged me in distress.

2 O ye the sons of men ! how long
Will ye love vanities ?
How long my glory turn to shame,
And will ye follow lies ?

3 But know, that for himself the Lord
The godly man doth choose ;
The Lord, when I on him do call,
To hear will not refuse.

4 Fear, and sin not ; talk with your heart
On bed, and silent be.
Offerings present of righteousness,
And in the Lord trust ye.

5 O who will shew us any good ?
Is that which many say ;
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.

PSALMS.

- 6 Upon my heart, bestowed by thee,
More gladness I have found
Than they, even then, when corn and wine
Did most with them abound.
- 7 I will both lay me down in peace,
And quiet sleep will take;
Because thou only me to dwell
In safety, Lord, dost make.

(PSALM VIII.)

- 1 O LORD, our Lord, how excellent
In all the earth thy name!
Who hast thy glory set above
The starry frame.
- 2 From infants' and from sucklings' mouths
Is strength by thee ordained,
That so the avenger may be quelled,
The foe restrained.
- 3 When I behold thy spacious heavens,
The work of thine own hand,
The moon and stars in order set
By thy command;
- 4 O, what is man, that thou shouldst him
In kind remembrance bear?
Or what the son of man, that thou
For him shouldst care?
- 5 For thou a little lower hast
Him than the angels made;
With honour and with glory thou
Hast crowned his head.

PSALMS.

6 Lord of thy works thou hast him made;
All unto him must yield,
All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
Which roam the field.

7 Fowl of the air, fish of the sea,
All that pass through the same;
O Lord, our Lord, in all the earth
How great thy name!

6 (PSALM IX. 7-11)

1 THE Lord for ever doth endure;
For judgment sets his throne;
In righteousness to judge the world,
Justice to give each one.

2 So shall the Lord a refuge be
For those that are oppressed;
A refuge will he be for them,
What time they are distressed.

3 And they that know thy name in thee
Their confidence will place:
For Thou hast not forsaken them
That truly seek thy face.

4 O sing ye praises to the Lord
That dwells in Zion hill;
Among the people everywhere
His deeds declare ye still.

6 (PSALM XV.)

1 WITHIN thy tabernacle, Lord,
Who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
Who shall a dweller be?

PSALMS.

- 2 The man that walketh uprightly,
And worketh righteousness,
And as he thinketh in his heart,
So doth he truth express.
- 3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
Nor to his friend doth hurt;
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
Take up an ill report.
- 4 In whose eyes vile men are despised;
But those that God do fear
He honoureth; and changeth not,
Though to his hurt he swear.
- 5 His coin puts not to usury,
Nor take reward will he
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus
Shall never movèd be.

7 (PSALM XVI. 5-11)

- 1 GOD is of mine inheritance
And cup the portion sure;
The lot that fallen is to me
Thou dost maintain secure.
- 2 Unto me happily the lines
In pleasant places fell;
Yea, the inheritance I have
In beauty doth excel.
- 3 I bless the Lord, because he doth
By counsel me conduct;
And in the seasons of the night
My reins do me instruct.

PSALMS.

- 4 Before me still the Lord I set:
Since it is so that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand.
I shall not moved be.
- 5 Because of this my heart is glad,
And joy shall be exprest
Even by my glory; and my flesh
In confidence shall rest.
- 6 Because my soul unto the grave
Shall not be left by thee;
And thou wilt not thine Holy One
Corruption give to see.
- 7 Thou wilt me show the path of life;
Of joys there is full store
Before thy face; at thy right hand
Are pleasures evermore.

(PSALM XVII. 5-9)

- 1 HOLD up my goings, Lord, me guide
In those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
Out of those ways of thine.
- 2 I callèd have on thee, O God,
Because thou wilt me hear:
That thou may'st hearken to my speech,
To me incline thine ear.
- 3 Thy wondrous lovingkindness show,
Thou who, by thy right hand,
Sav'st them that trust in thee from those
That up against them stand.

PSALMS.

- 4 As the apple of the eye me keep;
In thy wings' shade me hide
5 From wasting deadly foes, who me
Beset on every side.

(PSALM XIX.)

- 1 THE heav'ns God's glory do declare,
The skies his hand-works preach;
Day utters speech to day, and night
To night doth knowledge teach.
2 There is no speech nor tongue to which
Their voice doth not extend;
Their line is gone through all the earth,
Their words to the world's end.
3 There he a tabernacle hath
Erected for the sun;
Who comes like bridegroom from his tent,
Like strong man joys to run.
4 From heaven's end he goeth forth,
Circling to the end again;
And there is nothing from his heat
That hidden doth remain.
5 God's law is perfect, and converts
The soul in sin that lies;
God's testimony is most sure,
And makes the simple wise.
6 The statutes of the Lord are right,
And do rejoice the heart;
The Lord's command is pure, and doth
Light to the eyes impart.

PSALMS.

- 7 Unspotted is the fear of God,
And doth endure for ever ;
The judgments of the Lord are true
And righteous altogether.
- 8 They more than gold, yea, much fine gold,
To be desired are ;
Than honey, honey from the comb
That droppeth, sweeter far.
- 9 Moreover, they thy servant warn
How he his life should frame ;
A great reward provided is
For them that keep the same.
- 10 Who can his errors understand ?
O cleanse thou me within
From secret faults. Thy servant keep
From all presumptuous sin ;
- 11 And do not suffer them to have
Dominion over me ;
Then, righteous and innocent,
I from much sin shall be.
- 12 The words which from my mouth proceed,
The thoughts sent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
And my Redeemer art.

10

(PSALM XX.)

- 1 JEHOVAH hear thee in the day
When trouble he doth send ;
And let the name of Jacob's God
Thee from all ill defend.

PSALMS.

- 2 O let him help send from above,
Out of his sanctuary ;
From Zion, his own holy hill,
Let him give strength to thee.
- 3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
Accept thy sacrifice ;
Grant thee thine heart's wish, and fulfil
Thy thoughts and counsel wise.
- 4 In thy salvation we will joy ;
In our God's name we will
Display our banners ; and the Lord
Thy prayers all fulfil.
- 5 Now know I God his king doth save :
He from his holy heaven
Will hear him, with the saving strength
By his own right hand given.
- 6 In chariots some put confidence,
On horses some
But we the Lord our mention will
Who is our God most high.
- 7 We rise and upright stand, when they
Are bowed down, and fall.
Deliver, Lord ; O let the King
Us hear, when we do call.

11 (PSALM XXII. 23-27)

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord, who do him fear ;
Him glorify all ye
The seed of Jacob ; fear him all
That Israel's children be.

PSALMS.

- 2 For he despised not nor abhorred
The afflicted's misery ;
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
When he to him did cry.
- 3 Within the congregation great
My praise shall be of thee ;
My vows before them that him fear
Shall be performed by me.
- 4 The meek shall eat, and shall be filled ;
They also praise shall give
Unto the Lord that do him seek ;
Your heart shall ever live.
- 5 All ends of the earth remember shall,
And turn unto the Lord ;
The kindreds of the nations all
Thee homage shall accord.

19 (PSALM XXIII.)

- 1 THE Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green ; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.
- 2 My soul he doth restore again ;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for his own name's sake.
- 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill ;
For thou art with me ; and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

PSALMS.

4 My table thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

13 (PSALM XXIV. 1-6)

1 THE earth belongs unto the Lord,
And all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited,
And all that there remains.

2 For the foundations of the same
He on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
Upon the floods to stay.

3 Who is the man that shall ascend
Into the hill of God?
Or who within his holy place
Shall have a firm abode?

4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,
And unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
Nor sworn deceitfully.

5 This is the man who shall receive
The blessing from the Lord;
The God of his salvation shall
Him righteousness accord.

- 6 This is the generation who
Do after him inquire,
They Jacob are, who seek thy face
With their whole heart's desire.

14 (PSALM XXIV. 7-10)

- 1 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high ;
Ye doors that last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
Of glory enter may.
- 2 But who of glory is the King?
The mighty Lord is this ;
Even that same Lord that great in might
And strong in battle is.
- 3 Ye gates, lift up your heads ; ye doors,
Doors that do last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
Of glory enter may.
- 4 But who is he that is the King
Of glory ? Who is this ?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
The King of glory is.

15 (PSALM XXV. 4-11)

- 1 SHEW me thy ways, O Lord ;
Thy paths, O teach thou me ;
And do thou lead me in thy truth,
Therein my teacher be :
- 2 For thou art God that dost
To me salvation send,
And I upon thee all the day
Expecting do attend.

PSALMS.

- 3 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And lovingkindnesses ; for they
Have been of old for ever.
- 4 My sins and faults of youth
Do thou, O Lord, forget ;
After thy mercy think on me,
And for thy goodness great.
- 5 God good and upright is ;
The way he'll sinners show.
The meek in judgment he will guide,
And make his path to know.
- 6 The whole paths of the Lord
Are truth and mercy sure,
To those that do his covenant keep,
And testimonies pure.
- 7 Now, for thine own name's sake,
O Lord, I thee entreat
To pardon mine iniquity ;
For it is very great.

16 (PSALM XXVI. 1-8)

- 1 JUDGE me, O Lord, for I have walked
In mine integrity :
I trusted also in the Lord ;
Slide therefore shall not I.
- 2 Examine me, and do me prove ;
Try heart and reins, O God :
For thy love is before mine eyes,
Thy truth's paths I have trod.

PSALMS.

- 3 With persons vain I have not sat,
✓ Nor with dissemblers gone:
The assembly of ill men I hate;
To sit with such I shun.
- 4 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll wash and purify;
So to thine holy altar go,
And compass it will I:
- 5 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
May publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works
That great and wondrous are.
- 6 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well;
Yea, in that place I do delight
Where doth thine honour dwell.

17 (PSALM XXVII. 1, 3-5)

- 1 THE Lord's my light and saving health,
Who shall make me dismayed?
My life's strength is the Lord; of whom
Then shall I be afraid?
- 2 Against me though an host encamp,
My heart yet fearless is:
Though war against me rise, I will
Be confident in this.
- 3 One thing I of the Lord desired,
And will seek to obtain,
That all days of my life I may
Within God's house remain;

PSALMS.

4 That I the beauty of the Lord
Behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
May reverently inquire.

5 For he in his pavilion shall
Me hide in evil days ;
In secret of his tent me hide,
And on a rock me raise.

16 (PSALM XXVII. 7-10, 13, 14)

1 O LORD, give ear unto my voice,
When I do cry to thee ;
Upon me also mercy have,
And do thou answer me.

2 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,
Then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, Above all things
Thy face, Lord, seek will I.

3 Far from me hide not thou thy face ;
Put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath : thou hast
An helper been to me.

4 O God who my salvation art,
Leave me not, nor forsake :
Though father, mother, both me leave,
The Lord me up will take.

5 I fainted had, unless that I
Believed had to see
The Lord's own goodness in the land
Of them that living be.

6 Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong,
And he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart ; yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

19 (PSALM XXIX.)

1 GIVE ye to Jehovah, O sons of the mighty,
Give ye to Jehovah the glory and power ;
Give ye to Jehovah the honor and glory ;
In beauty of holiness kneel and adore.

2 The voice of Jehovah comes down on the
waters ;
In thunder the God of the glory draws
nigh.

Lo, over the waves of the wide-flowing
waters

Jehovah as King is enthroned on high !

3 The voice of Jehovah is mighty, is mighty ;
The voice of Jehovah in majesty speaks :
The voice of Jehovah the cedars is breaking ;
Jehovah the cedars of Lebanon breaks.

4 Like young heifers sporting, they skip when
he speaketh ;

Lo, Lebanon leaps at the sound of his
name !

Like son of the unicorn Sirion is skipping ;
The voice of Jehovah divideth the flame.

5 The voice of Jehovah, it shaketh the desert ;
The desert of Kadesh it shaketh with fear :
The hind of the field into travail-pangs
casteth :

The voice of Jehovah the forest strips bare.

PSALMS.

6 Each one, in his temple, his glory proclaimeth.

He sat on the flood ; he is king on his throne.

Jehovah all strength to his people imparteth ;
Jehovah with peace ever blesseth his own.

20 (PSALM XXXII. 1, 2, 5-7)

1 O BLESSED is the man to whom
Is freely pardonèd

All the transgression he hath done,
Whose sin is coverèd.

2 Blest is the man to whom the Lord
Imputeth not his sin,

And in whose spirit there is no guile,
Nor fraud is found therein.

3 I will confess unto the Lord
My trespasses, said I ;
And of my sin thou freely didst
Forgive the iniquity.

4 For this shall every godly one
His prayer make to thee ;
In such a time he shall thee seek,
As found thou mayest be.

5 Surely, when floods of waters great
Do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
Nor once come near to him.

6 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
From trouble keep me free ;
Thou with songs of deliverance
About shalt compass me.

21 (PSALM XXXIII. 1-5)

- 1 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice ;
It comely is and right,
That upright men with thankful voice
Should praise the Lord of might.
- 2 Jehovah praise with harp, to him
Sing with the psaltery ;
Upon a ten-stringed instrument
Make ye sweet melody.
- 3 A new song to him sing, and play
With loud noise skilfully ;
For right's the Lord's word, all his work
Is done in verity.
- 4 To judgment and to righteousness
A love he beareth still ;
The lovingkindness of the Lord
The earth throughout doth fill.

22 (PSALM XXXIII. 8-12)

- 1 LET earth, and all that live therein,
With reverence fear the Lord ;
Let all the world's inhabitants
Dread him with one accord.
- 2 For he did speak the word, and done
It was without delay ;
Establishèd it firmly stood,
Whatever he did say.

PSALMS.

- 3 The Lord the counsel brings to nought
Which heathen folk do take ;
And what the people do devise
Of none effect doth make.
- 4 O but the counsel of the Lord
Doth stand for ever sure ;
And of his heart the purposes
From age to age endure.
- 5 That nation blessed is, whose God
JEHOVAH is, and those
A blessed people are, whom for
His heritage he chose.

93

(PSALM XXXIV. 1-10)

- 1 God will I bless all times ; his praise
My mouth shall still express.
My soul shall boast in God ; the meek
Shall hear with joyfulness.
- 2 Extol the Lord with me, let us
His name together praise ;
I sought the Lord, he heard, and did
Above all fears me raise.
- 3 They looked to him, and lightened were ;
Their faces were not shamed ;
This poor man cried, God heard, and him
From all distress redeemed.
- 4 The angel of the Lord encamps,
And round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
And them delivereth.

PSALMS.

- 5 O taste and see that God is good ;
Who trusts in him is blessed.
Fear God his saints : none that him fear
Shall be with want oppressed.
- 6 The lions young may hungry be,
And they may lack their food ;
But they that truly seek the Lord
Shall not lack any good.

24 (PSALM XXXVI. 5-9)

- 1 THY mercy, Lord, is in the heavens ;
Thy truth doth reach the clouds ;
Thy justice is like mountains great ;
Thy judgments deep as floods.
- 2 Lord, thou preservest man and beast.
How precious is thy grace !
Therefore in shadow of thy wings
Men's sons their trust shall place.
- 3 They with the fatness of thy house
Shall be well satisfied ;
From rivers of thy pleasures thou
Wilt drink to them provide.
- 4 Because of life the fountain pure
Remains alone with thee ;
And in that purest light of thine
We clearly light shall see.

25 (PSALM XXXVII. 3-7)

- 1 SET thou thy trust upon the Lord,
And be thou doing good ;
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
And verily have food.

PSALMS.

- 2 Delight thyself in God, he'll give
Thine heart's desire to thee,
Thy way to God commit, him trust,
It bring to pass shall he.
- 3 And, like unto the light, he shall
Thy righteousness display;
And he thy judgment shall bring forth
Like noontide of the day.
- 4 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
Wait for him: do not fret
For him who, prospering in his way,
Success in sin doth get.

26 (PSALM XL. 1-5)

- 1 I WAITED for the Lord my God,
And patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline
My voice and cry to hear.
- 2 He took me from a fearful pit,
And from the miry clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
Establishing my way.
- 3 He put a new song in my mouth,
Our God to magnify:
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
And on the Lord rely.
- 4 O blessed is the man whose trust
Upon the Lord relies;
Respecting not the proud, nor such
As turn aside to lies.

PSALMS.

- 5 O Lord my God, full many are
The wonders thou hast done ;
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far
Above all thoughts are gone.
6 None can them reckon unto thee ;
If I would them declare,
If I would speak of them, they more
Than can be numbered are.

97 (PSALM XLII. 1-4, 7, 8, 11)

- 1 As pants the hart for water-brooks
My soul pants, Lord, for thee ;
For God, the living God, I thirst ;
God's courts when shall I see ?
2 My tears have unto me been meat,
Both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
Where is thy God ? they say.
3 My soul is poured out in me
When this I think upon ;
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone ;
4 With them into God's house I went
With voice of joy and praise ;
Yea, with the multitude that kept
The solemn holy days.
5 At voice of thy great water-spouts
Deep unto deep doth call ;
Thy breaking waves pass over me,
Yea, and thy billows all.

PSALMS.

- 6 His lovingkindness yet the Lord
Command will in the day ;
His song is with me in the night,
To God, my life, I'll pray.
- 7 O why art thou cast down, my soul ?
Why thus with grief opprest
Art thou disquieted in me ?
In God still hope and rest ;
- 8 For yet I know I shall him praise,
Who graciously to me
The health is of my countenance,
Yea, mine own God is he.

23

(PSALM XLIII. 3-5)

- 1 O SEND thy light forth and thy truth ;
Let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy hill,
Even where thy dwellings be.
- 2 Then will I to God's altar go,
To God my chiefest joy :
Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise
My harp I will employ.
- 3 Why art thou then cast down, my soul ?
What should discourage thee ?
And why with vexing thoughts art thou
Disquieted in me ?
- 4 Still trust in God ; for him to praise
Good cause I yet shall have :
He of my countenance is the health,
My God that doth me save.

29

(PSALM XLV. 1, 3-6)

- 1 My heart inditing is
Good matter in a song:
I speak the things that I have made,
Which to the King belong.
- 2 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
Thou that art great in might:
Appear in dreadful majesty,
And in thy glory bright.
- 3 For meekness, truth, and right,
Ride prosperously in state;
And thy right hand shall teach to thee
Things terrible and great.
- 4 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
That foes are to the King;
Whereby into subjection thou
The people down shalt bring.
- 5 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
For ever shall remain:
The sceptre of thy kingdom doth
All righteousness maintain.

30

(PSALM XLVI.)

- 1 God is our refuge and our strength,
In straits a present aid;
Therefore, although the earth remove,
We will not be afraid.
- 2 Though hills amidst the seas be cast;
Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea though the hills
By swelling seas do shake.

PSALMS.

- 3 A river is, whose streams do glad
The city of our God ;
The holy place, wherein the Lord
Most high hath his abode.
- 4 God in the midst of her doth dwell ;
Nothing shall her remove ;
God unto her an helper will,
And that right early, prove.
- 5 The heathen raged tumultuously,
The kingdoms movèd were ;
The Lord God utterèd his voice, -
The earth did melt for fear.
- 6 The Lord of hosts is on our side
Our safety to maintain :
The God of Jacob doth for us
A refuge high remain.
- 7 Come, and behold what wondrous works
Have by the Lord been wrought ;
Come, see what desolations he
Upon the earth hath brought.
- 8 Unto the ends of all the earth
Wars into peace he turns :
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
In fire the chariot burns.
- 9 Be still, and know that I am God ;
Among the heathen I
Will be exalted ; I on earth
Will be exalted high.
- 10 The Lord of hosts is on our side
Our safety to maintain ;
The God of Jacob doth for us
A refuge high remain.

31 (PSALM XLVIII. 1, 2, 12-14)

- 1 GREAT is the Lord, and greatly he
Is to be praised still,
Within the city of our God,
Upon his holy hill.
- 2 Mount Zion stands most beautiful,
The joy of all the land ;
The city of the mighty King
Upon the north doth stand.
- 3 Walk about Zion, and go round ;
The high towers thereof tell :
Consider ye her palaces,
And mark her bulwarks well ;
- 4 That ye may tell posterity.
For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore ; he will
Even unto death us guide.

33 (PSALM LI. 1-3, 7-13)

- 1 AFTER thy lovingkindness, Lord,
Have mercy upon me ;
For thy compassions great, blot out
All mine iniquity.
- 2 Me cleanse from sin, and thoroughly wash
From mine iniquity ;
For my transgressions I confess ;
My sin I ever see.
- 3 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me.
I shall be cleansed so ;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
Be whiter than the snow.

PSALMS.

- 4 Of gladness and of joyfulness
Make me to hear the voice ;
That so these very bones which thou
Hast broken may rejoice.
- 5 All mine iniquities blot out,
Thy face hide from my sin.
Create a clean heart, Lord, renew
A right spirit me within.
- 6 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
Thy Holy Spirit away.
Restore me thy salvation's joy ;
With thy free Spirit me stay.
- 7 Then will I teach thy ways unto
Those that transgressors be ;
And those that sinners are shall then
Be turned unto thee.

33 (PSALM LVII. 1, 2, 7-11)

- 1 BE merciful to me, O God ;
Be merciful to me ;
Because my soul her confidence
Doth wholly place in thee ;
- 2 Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
My refuge I will place,
Until these sad calamities
Do wholly overpass.
- 3 My cry I will cause to ascend
To God who is most high ;
To God, who doth all things for me
Perform most perfectly.

PSALMS.

- 4 My heart is fixed, my heart is fixed,
O God ; I'll sing and praise.
My glory wake ; wake psaltery, harp ;
Myself I'll early raise.
- 5 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord ;
'Mong nations sing will I ;
For great to heaven thy mercy is,
Thy truth is to the sky.
- 6 O Lord, exalted be thy name
Above the heavens to stand ;
Do thou thy glory far advance
Above both sea and land.

24

(PSALM LXI. 1-4)

- 1 O God, give ear unto my cry
Unto my prayer attend,
From the utmost corner of the land
My cry to thee I'll send.
- 2 What time my heart is overwhelmed,
And in perplexity,
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
That higher is than I.
- 3 For thou hast for my refuge been
A shelter by thy power ;
And for defence against my foes
Thou hast been a strong tower.
- 4 Within thy tabernacle I
For ever will abide ;
And under covert of thy wings
With confidence me hide.

25 (PSALM LXII. 1, 6-8)

- 1 My soul with expectation doth
Depend on God indeed ;
My strength and my salvation do
From him alone proceed.
- 2 He only my salvation is,
And my strong rock is he ;
He only is my sure defence :
I shall not moved be.
- 3 In God my glory placed is,
And my salvation sure ;
In God the rock is of my strength,
My refuge most secure.
- 4 Ye people, place your confidence
In him continually ;
Before him pour ye out your heart ;
God is our refuge high.

26 (PSALM LXIII. 1-8)

- 1 LORD, thee, my God, I'll early seek :
My soul doth thirst for thee ;
My flesh longs in a dry parched land,
Wherein no waters be :
- 2 That I thy power may behold,
And brightness of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore
Within thy holy place.
- 3 Since better is thy love than life,
My lips thee praise shall give.
I in thy name will lift my hands,
And bless thee while I live.

PSALMS.

- 4 Even as with marrow and with fat
My soul shall fillèd be :
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips
Sing praises unto thee :
- 5 When I do thee upon my bed
Remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
In watches of the night.
- 6 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy ;
For thou my help hast been.
My soul thee follows hard ; and me
Thy right hand doth sustain.

37

(PSALM LXV.)

- 1 PRAISE waits for thee in Zion, Lord :
To thee vows paid shall be.
O thou that hearer art of prayer,
All flesh shall come to thee.
- 2 Iniquities, I must confess,
Prevail against me do :
But as for our transgressions all,
Them purge away shalt thou.
- 3 Blest is the man whom thou dost choose,
And mak'st approach to thee,
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
May still a dweller be :
- 4 We surely shall be satisfied
With thy abundant grace,
And with the goodness of thy house,
Even of thy holy place.

PSALMS.

- 5 O God, who our salvation art,
— Thou, in thy righteousness,
By fearful works unto our prayers
Thine answer dost express :
- 6 Therefore the ends of all the earth,
And those upon the sea
Who dwell afar, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.
- 7 Who, being girt with power, sets fast
By his great strength the hills ;
Who noise of seas, noise of their waves,
And peoples' tumult, stills.
- 8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
Are at thy signs afraid :
The outgoings of morn and eve
By thee are joyful made.
- 9 Earth thou dost visit, watering it ;
Thou mak'st it rich to grow
With God's full flood ; their corn provid'st,
When thou prepar'st it so.
- 10 Its ridges thou dost water well,
Its furrows down dost press ;
Thou mak'st it soft with plenteous rain,
Its springing thou dost bless.
- 11 So thou the year most liberally
Dost with thy goodness crown ;
And all thy paths abundantly
On us drop fatness down.
- 12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
That in the deserts lie ;
The little hills on every side
Rejoice right pleasantly.

PSALMS.

- 13 With flocks the pastures clothèd be,
The vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
For thou hast made them glad.

38 (PSALM LXVI. 1-4, 16-20).

- 1 ALL lands to God, in joyful sounds,
Aloft your voices raise.
Sing forth the honour of his name,
And glorious make his praise.
- 2 Say unto God, How terrible
In all thy works art thou!
Through thy great power thy foes to thee
Shall be constrained to bow.
- 3 All on the earth shall worship thee,
They shall thy praise proclaim
In songs: they shall sing cheerfully
Unto thy holy name.
- 4 All that fear God, comè, hear, I'll tell
What he did for my soul.
I with my mouth unto him cried,
My tongue did him extol.
- 5 If in my heart I sin regard,
The Lord me will not hear:
But surely God me heard, and to
My prayer's voice gave ear.
- 6 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
For ever blessèd be,
Who turnèd not my prayer from him,
Nor yet his grace from me.

39

(PSALM LXVII.)

- 1 LORD, bless and pity us,
Shine on us with thy face :
That the earth thy way, and nations all
May know thy saving grace.
- 2 Let peoples praise thee, Lord ;
Let peoples all thee praise.
O let the nations all be glad,
In songs their voices raise :
- 3 Thou'lt justly peoples judge,
On earth rule nations all.
Let peoples praise thee, Lord ; let them
Praise thee, both great and small.
- 4 The earth her fruit hath given ;
Our God shall blessing send.
God shall us bless ; men shall him fear
Unto earth's utinest end.

40

(PSALM LXVIII. 18-20)

- 1 THOU hast, O Lord, most glorious,
Ascended up on high ;
And in triumph victorious led
Captive captivity :
- 2 Thou hast received gifts for men,
For such as did rebel ;
Yea, even for them, that God the Lord
In midst of them might dwell.
- 3 Blessed be the Lord, who is to us
Of our salvation God ;
Who daily with his benefits
Us plenteously doth load.

- 4 He of salvation is the God,
Who is our God most strong ;
And unto God the Lord from death
The issues do belong.

41 (PSALM LXXI. 15-20)

- 1 THY justice and salvation, Lord,
My mouth abroad shall show,
Even all the day ; for I thereof
The numbers do not know.
- 2 And I will constantly go on
In strength of God the Lord ;
And thine own righteousness, even thine
Alone, I will record.
- 3 For even from my youth, O God,
By thee I have been taught ;
And hitherto I have declared
The wonders thou hast wrought.
- 4 Forsake me not, O God, when I
Old and grey-headed grow ;
Till to this age thy strength, thy power
To all to come, I show.
- 5 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord, is very high,
Who hast so great things done ; O God,
Who is like unto thee ?
- 6 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,
And sore, to me didst show,
Shalt me revive, and bring again
From depths of earth below.

49

(PSALM LXXII.)

- 1 O LORD, thy judgments give the king,
His son thy righteousness.
With right he shall thy people judge,
Thy poor with uprightness.
- 2 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
Unto the people peace ;
Likewise the little hills the same
Shall do by righteousness.
- 3 The people's poor ones he shall judge,
The needy's children save ;
And those shall he in pieces break
Who them oppressed have.
- 4 They shall thee fear, while sun and moon
Do last, through ages all.
Like rain on mown grass he shall drop,
Or showers on earth that fall.
- 5 The just shall flourish in his days,
And prosper in his reign :
He shall, while doth the moon endure,
Abundant peace maintain.
- 6 His large and great dominion shall
From sea to sea extend ;
It from the river shall reach forth
Unto earth's utmost end.
- 7 They in the wilderness that dwell
Bow down before him must ;
And they that are his enemies
Shall lick the very dust.

PSALMS.

- 8 The kings of Tarshish and the isles,
To him shall presents bring ;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's king.
- 9 Yea, all the mighty kings on earth
Before him down shall fall ;
And all the nations of the world
Do service to him shall.
- 10 For he the needy shall preserve,
When he to him doth call ;
The poor also, and him that hath
No help of man at all.
- 11 The poor man and the indigent
In mercy he shall spare ;
He shall preserve alive the souls
Of those that needy are.
- 12 Both from deceit and violence
Their soul he shall set free ;
And in his sight most precious
And dear their blood shall be.
- 13 Yea, he shall live, and given to him
Shall be of Sheba's gold ;
For him still shall they pray, and he
Shall daily be extolled.
- 14 Of corn an handful in the earth
On tops of mountains high,
With prosperous fruit shall shake, like trees
On Lebanon that be.
- 15 The city shall be flourishing,
Her citizens abound
In number shall, like to the grass
That grows upon the ground.

PSALMS.

- 16 His name for ever shall endure ;
 Last like the sun it shall :
 Men shall be bless'd in him, and bless'd
 All nations shall him call.
- 17 Now blessèd be the Lord our God,
 The God of Israel,
 For he alone doth wondrous works,
 In glory that excel.
- 18 And blessèd be his glorious name
 To all eternity :
 The whole earth let his glory fill.
 Amen, so let it be.

43 (PSALM LXXIII. 24-28)

- 1 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live,
 Wilt me conduct and guide ;
 And to thy glory afterward
 Receive me to abide.
- 2 Whom have I in the heavens high
 But thee, O Lord, alone ?
 And in the earth whom I desire
 Beside thee there is none.
- 3 My flesh and heart do faint and fail ;
 But God doth fail me never ;
 For of my heart God is the strength ;
 My portion sure for ever.
- 4 For, lo, they that are far from thee
 For ever perish shall ;
 Them that forsake thee wantonly
 Thou hast destroyèd all.

PSALMS.

- 5 But surely it is good for me
That I draw near to God ;
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

44 (PSALM LXXVI. 1-7)

- 1 IN Judah God is known, his name
Is great in Israel ;
In Salem is his holy place,
In Zion he doth dwell.
- 2 There arrows of the bow he brake,
The shield, the sword, the war.
More glorious thou than hills of prey,
More excellent art far.
- 3 Those that were stout of heart are spoiled,
They slept their sleep outright ;
And none of those their hands did find,
That were the men of might.
- 4 When thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
Had forth against them passed,
Their horses and their chariots were
Into in a dead sleep cast.
- 5 Thou, even thou, art to be feared,
And what man then is he
That may stand up before thy sight,
If once thou angry be ?

45 (PSALM LXXVIII. 4-7)

- 1 THE praises of the Lord our God,
And his almighty strength,
The wondrous works that he hath done,
We will shew forth at length.

PSALMS.

- 2 His testimony and his law
In Israel he did place,
And charged our fathers it to show
To their succeeding race ;
- 3 That so the race which was to come
Might well them learn and know,
And sons unborn, who should arise,
Might to their sons them show :
- 4 That they might set their hope in God,
And suffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their mind
But keep his precepts all.

46 (PSALM LXXX. 1, 17-19)

- 1 HEAR, Israel's Shepherd ! like a flock
Thou that dost Joseph guide ;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
The cherubim abide.
- 2 O let thy hand be still upon
The Man of thy right hand,
The Son of man, whom for thyself
Thou madest strong to stand.
- 3 So henceforth we will not go back,
Nor turn from thee at all ;
O do thou quicken us, and we
Upon thy name will call.
- 4 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
And upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
And so we shall be safe.

(PSALM LXXXIV.)

- 1 How lovely is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
How pleasant, Lord, they be.
- 2 My thirsty soul longs veh'mently,
Yea faints, thy courts to see;
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.
- 3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
An house wherein to rest;
The swallow also for herself
Provided hath a nest;
- 4 Even thine own altars, where she safe
Her young ones forth may bring,
O thou almighty Lord of hosts,
Who art my God and King.
- 5 Blest are they in thy house that dwell,
They ever give thee praise,
Blest is the man whose strength thou art,
In whose heart are thy ways:
- 6 Who as they pass through Baca's vale,
Make it a place of springs;
Also the rain that falleth down
Rich blessing to it brings.
- 7 So they from strength unwearied go
Still forward unto strength,
Until in Zion they appear
Before the Lord at length.

PSALMS.

- 8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear;
O Jacob's God, give ear,
See, God our shield, look on the face
Of thine anointed dear.
- 9 For in thy courts one day excels
A thousand; rather in
My God's house will I keep a door,
Than dwell in tents of sin.
- 10 For God the Lord's a sun and shield;
He'll grace and glory give;
And will withhold no good from them
That uprightly do live.
- 11 O thou that art the Lord of hosts
That man is truly blest,
Who with assured confidence
On thee alone doth rest.

48 (PSALM LXXXV. 6-13)

- 1 THAT in thee may thy people joy,
Wilt thou not us revive?
Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
Do thy salvation give.
- 2 I'll hear what God the Lord will speak:
To his folk he'll speak peace,
And to his saints; but let them not
Return to foolishness.
- 3 Surely to them that fear the Lord
Is his salvation near;
That glory in our land again
A dweller may appear.

- 4 Truth meets with mercy, righteousness
And peace kiss mutually :
Truth springs from earth, and righteousness
Looks down from heaven high.
- 5 Yea, what is good the Lord will give,
Our land shall yield increase :
Justice, to set us in his steps,
Shall go before his face.

49 (PSALM LXXXVI. 8-12)

- 1 LORD, there is none among the gods
That may compare with thee ;
And to the works which thou hast done,
No works can likened be.
- 2 All nations whom thou mad'st shall come
And worship rev'rently
Before thy face ; and they, O Lord,
Thy name shall glorify.
- 3 Because thou art exceeding great,
And works by thee are done
Which are to be admired ; and thou
Art God thyself alone.
- 4 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I ;
Unite my heart, that I thy name
May fear continually.
- 5 O Lord my God, with all my heart
To thee I will give praise ;
And I the glory will ascribe
Unto thy name always.

50 (PSALM LXXXIX. 1, 5-9, 13-18).

- 1 God's mercies I will ever sing ;
And with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
To generations all.
- 2 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
The heavens shall express ;
The assembly of the holy ones
Shall praise thy faithfulness.
- 3 For who in heaven with the Lord
May once himself compare ?
Who is like God among the sons
Of those that mighty are ?
- 4 Great fear in meeting of the saints
Is due unto the Lord ;
And he above all round him should
With reverence be adored.
- 5 O Lord, the God of hosts, who can
To thee comparèd be ?
The mighty One, the Lord, whose truth
Doth round encompass thee.
- 6 Even in the swelling of the sea
Thou over it dost reign ;
And when the waves thereof do rise,
Thou stillest them again.
- 7 Thou hast an arm that's full of power :
Thy hand is great in might ;
And thy right hand exceedingly
Exalted is in height.

PSALMS.

- 8 Justice and judgment of thy throne,
Are made the dwelling-place ;
Mercy, accompanied with truth,
Shall go before thy face.
- 9 O greatly blessed the people are
The joyful sound that know ;
In brightness of thy face, O Lord,
They ever on shall go.
- 10 They in thy name shall all the day
Rejoice exceedingly ;
And in thy righteousness shall they
Exalted be on high.
- 11 Because the glory of their strength
Doth only stand in thee ;
And in thy favour shall our horn
And power exalted be.
- 12 For to the Lord belongs our shield
That doth us safety bring ;
And unto Israel's Holy One
The man that is our king.

51 (PSALM XC. 1, 2, 14-17).

- 1 LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place
In generations all.
Before thou ever hadst brought forth
The mountains great or small ;
- 2 Ere ever thou hadst formed the earth,
And all the world abroad ;
Thou even from everlasting art
To everlasting God.

PSALMS.

- 3 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
Us early satisfy;
So we rejoice shall all our days,
And still be glad in thee.
- 4 According as the days have been,
Wherein we grief have had.
And years wherein we ill have seen,
So do thou make us glad.
- 5 O let thy work and power appear
Thy servants' face before;
And shew unto their children dear
Thy glory evermore.
- 6 And let the beauty of the Lord
Our God be us upon;
And our hands' works establish thou,
Establish them each one.

52 (PSALM XCI. 1-6, 10, 11)

- 1 HE that doth in the secret place
Of the most High reside,
Under the shade of him that is
The Almighty shall abide.
- 2 I of the Lord my God will say,
He is my refuge still,
He is my fortress, and my God,
And in him trust I will.
- 3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
And give deliverance
Both from the fowler's snare, and from
The noisome pestilence.

- 4 His feathers shall thee hide ; thy trust
Under his wings shall be ;
His faithfulness shall be a shield
And buckler unto thee.
- 5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
For terrors of the night ;
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
By day, while it is light ;
- 6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks
In darkness secretly ;
Nor for destruction, that doth waste
At noon-day openly.
- 7 No plague shall near thy dwelling come ;
No ill shall thee befall ;
For thee to keep in all thy ways
His angels charge he shall.

53 (PSALM XCII. 1-4, 13-15)

- 1 To render thanks unto the Lord
It is a comely thing,
And to thy name, O thou most High,
Due praise aloud to sing.
- 2 Thy lovingkindness to shew forth
When shines the morning light ;
And to declare thy faithfulness
With pleasure every night,
- 3 Upon a ten-stringed instrument,
And on the psaltery,
Upon the harp with solemn sound,
And grave sweet melody.

PSALMS.

- 4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty deeds
Hast gladness to me brought;
And I will triumph in the works
Which by thy hands are wrought.
- 5 Those that within the house of God
Are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up, and flourish all
In our God's holy place.
- 6 And in old age, when others fade,
They fruit still forth shall bring;
They shall be fat and full of sap,
And aye be flourishing.
- 7 To shew that upright is the Lord:
He is a Fock to me;
And he from all unrighteousness
Is altogether free.

54

(PSALM XCIII.)

- 1 THE Lord doth reign, and clothed is he
With majesty most bright;
The Lord hath clothed himself, he hath
Him girt about with might.
- 2 The world is also stablished,
That it cannot depart.
Thy throne is fixed of old, and thou
From everlasting art.
- 3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
Have lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves,
And made a mighty noise.

PSALMS.

4 But yet the Lord, who is on high,
Is more of might by far
Than noise of many waters is,
Than great sea-billows are.

5 Thy testimonies every one
In faithfulness excel;
And holiness for ever, Lord,
Thine house becometh well.

55 (PSALM XCV. 1-6)

1 O COME, and let us to the Lord
In songs our voices raise,
With joyful noise let us the rock
Of our salvation praise.

2 Let us before his presence come
With praise and thankful voice;
Let us sing psalms to him with grace,
And make a joyful noise.

3 The Lord's a great God and great King,
Above all gods he is.
Depths of the earth are in his hand,
The strength of hills is his.

4 To him the spacious sea belongs,
For he the same did make;
The dry land also from his hands
Its form at first did take.

5 O come, and let us worship him,
Let us bow down withal,
And on our knees before the Lord
Our Maker let us fall.

(PSALM XCVI.)

- 1 O SING a new song to the Lord :
Sing all the earth to God.
- 2 To God sing, bless his name, shew still
His saving health abroad.
- 3 Among the nations of the earth
His glory do declare ;
And unto all the people show
His works that wondrous are.
- 4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
Is to be magnified ;
Yea, worthy to be feared is he
Above all gods beside
- 5 For all the gods are idols dumb,
Which blinded nations fear ;
But our God is the Lord, by whom
The heavens created were.
- 6 Great honour is before his face,
And majesty divine ;
Strength is within his holy place,
And there doth beauty shine.
- 7 Do ye ascribe unto the Lord,
Of people every tribe,
Glory do ye unto the Lord,
And mighty power ascribe.
- 8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
That to his name is due ;
Come ye into his courts, and bring
An offering with you.

PSALMS.

- 9 In beauty of his holiness,
O do the Lord adore ;
Likewise let all the earth throughout
Tremble his face before.
- 10 'Mong heathen say, Jehovah reigns ;
The world shall steadfast be,
So that it move not; he shall judge
The peoples righteously.
- 11 Let heavens be glad before the Lord,
And let the earth rejoice ;
Let seas, and all their fulness roar,
And make a mighty noise.
- 12 Let fields rejoice, and every thing
that springeth of the earth :
Then of the forest all the trees
Shall shout aloud with mirth
- 13 Before the Lord ; because he comes,
To judge the earth comes he :
He'll judge the world with righteousness,
The peoples faithfully.

47 (PSALM XCVIII.)

- 1 O SING a new song to the Lord,
For wonders he hath done :
His right hand and his holy arm
Him victory hath won.
- 2 Jehovah his salvation hath
Now caused to be known ;
His justice in the heathen's sight
He openly hath shown.

PSALMS.

- 3 He mindful of his grace and truth
To Israel's house hath been ;
And the salvation of our God
All ends of the earth have seen.
- 4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
Send forth a joyful noise ;
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
Sing praises, and rejoice.
- 5 With harp, with harp, and voice of psalms,
Unto JEHOVAH sing :
With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
Before the Lord the King.
- 6 Let seas and all their fulness roar ;
The world, and dwellers there ;
Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
Together joy declare
- 7 Before the Lord ; because he comes,
To judge the earth comes he ;
He'll judge the world with righteousness,
The nations uprightly.

58

(PSALM C.)

- 1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.
- 2 Know that the Lord is God indeed ;
Without our aid he did us make ;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

PSALMS.

- 3 O open his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto :
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why ? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

59

(PSALM CII. 13-22)

- 1 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend :
The time is come for favour set,
The time when thou shalt blessing send.
- 2 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear,
All heathen lands and kingly thrones
On earth thy glorious name shall fear.
- 3 For God in glory shall appear,
To build up Zion and repair.
He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needy's humble prayer :
- 4 The afflicted's prayer he will not scorn.
All times this shall be on record :
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.
- 5 He from his holy place looked down,
The earth he viewed from heaven high ;
To hear the pris'ner's mourning groan,
And free them that are doomed to die ;

- 6 That Zion, and Jerus'lem too,
His name and praise may well record,
When people and the kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord:

60 (PSALM CIII. 1-5)

- 1 O THOU my soul, bless God the Lord ;
And all that in me is
Be stirrèd up his holy name
To magnify and bless.
- 2 Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God,
And not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
He hath bestowed on thee.
- 3 All thine iniquities who doth
Most graciously forgive :
Who thy diseases all and pains
Doth heal, and thee relieve.
- 4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
To death may'st not go down ;
Who thee with lovingkindness doth
And tender mercies crown :
- 5 Who with abundance of good things
Doth satisfy thy mouth ;
So that, even as the eagle's age,
Renewed is thy youth.

61 (PSALM CIII. 6-12)

- 1 GOD righteous judgment executes
For all oppressed ones.
His ways to Moses he made known
His acts to Israel's sons:

PSALMS.

- 2 The Lord our God is merciful,
And he is gracious,
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
In mercy plenteous.
- 3 He will not chide continually,
Nor keep his anger still.
With us he dealt not as we sinned,
Nor did requite our ill.
- 4 For as the heaven in its height
The earth surmounteth far,
So great to those that do him fear
His tender mercies are :
- 5 As far as east is distant from
The west, so far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
All our iniquity.

69 (PSALM CIII. 13-18)

- 1 SUCH pity as a father hath
Unto his children dear ;
Like pity shews the Lord to such
As worship him in fear.
- 2 For he remembers we are dust,
And he our frame well knows.
Frail man, his days are like the grass,
As flower in field he grows :
- 3 For over it the wind doth pass
And it away is gone ;
And of the place where once it was
It shall no more be known.

PSALMS.

4 But unto them that do him fear
God's mercy never ends ;
And to their children's children still
His righteousness extends :

5 To such as keep his covenant,
And mindful are alway
Of his commandments just and good,
That they may them obey.

63 (PSALM CIII. 19-22)

1 THE Lord prepared hath his throne
In heavens firm to stand ;
And every thing that being hath
His kingdom doth command.

2 O ye his angels, that excel
In strength, bless ye the Lord ;
Ye who obey what he commands,
And hearken to his word.

3 O bless and magnify the Lord,
Ye glorious hosts of his ;
Ye ministers, that do fulfil
Whate'er his pleasure is.

4 O bless the Lord, all ye his works,
Wherewith the world is stored
In his dominions every where.
My soul, bless thou the Lord.

64 (PSALM CIV. 1-5. 31, 33)

1 BLESS God, my soul. O Lord my God.
Thou art exceeding great ;
With honour and with majesty
Thou clothed art in state.

PSALMS.

- 2 With light, as with a robe, thyself
• Thou coverest about ;
And, like unto a curtain, thou
• The heavens stretchest out.
- 3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
Within the waters lay ;
Who doth the clouds his chariot make,
On wings of wind make way.
- 4 Who flaming fire his ministers,
His angels spirits, doth make :
Who earth's foundations firm did lay,
That it should never shake.
- 5 The glory of Jehovah shall
Endure while ages run ;
The Lord Almighty shall rejoice
In all that he hath done.
- 6 I to the Lord most high will sing
So long as I shall live ;
And while I being have, I will
To my God praises give.

65

(PSALM CV. 1-5)

- 1 GIVE thanks to God, call on his name ;
To men his deeds make known.
Sing ye to him, sing psalms ; proclaim
His wondrous works each one.
- 2 To glory in his holy name
Unite with one accord ;
And let the heart of every one
Rejoice that seeks the Lord.

PSALMS.

- 3 The Lord Almighty, and his strength,
With steadfast hearts seek ye:
His blessed and his gracious face
Seek ye continually.
- 4 Think on the works that he hath done,
Which admiration breed;
His wonders, and the judgments all
Which from his mouth proceed.

66 (PSALM CVI. 1-5)

- 1 GIVE praise and thanks unto the Lord
For bountiful is he;
His tender mercy doth endure
Unto eternity.
- 2 God's mighty works who can express?
Or shew forth all his praise?
Blessed are they that judgment keep,
And justly do always.
- 3 Remember me, Lord, with that love
Which thou to thine dost bear;
With thy salvation, O my God,
To visit me draw near:
- 4 That I thy chosen's good may see,
And in their joy rejoice;
And may with thine inheritance
Triumph with cheerful voice.

67 (PSALM CVII. 1-9)

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord, for he is good,
His mercies lasting be.
Let his redeemed say so, whom he
From hand of foes did free;

PSALMS.

- 2 And gathered them out of the lands,
From north, south, east, and west.
They strayed in desert's pathless way
No city found to rest.
- 3 Their soul with thirst and hunger faints :
When troubles sore them press,
They cry unto the Lord, and he
Them frees from their distress.
- 4 Them also in a way to walk
That right is he did guide,
That they might to a city go,
Wherein they might abide.
- 5 O that men to the Lord would give
Praise for his goodness to him,
And for his works of wonder done
Unto the sons of men !
- 6 For he the soul that longing is
Doth fully satisfy ;
With goodness he the hungry soul
Doth fill abundantly.

68

(PSALM CX.)

- 1 UNTO my Lord Jehovah said,
At my right hand I throne thee,
Till at thy feet, in triumph laid,
Thy foes their ruler own thee.
From Zion hill the Lord shall send
Thy sceptre, till before thee bend
The knees of proud rebellion.
- 2 Thy saints, to greet thy day of might,
In holy raiment muster :
As dew drops in the morning light
Thy youths around thee cluster.

The Lord hath sworn and made decree,
Thou, like Melchisedek, shalt be
A kingly priest for ever.

- 3 The Lord at thy right hand shall bring
On rulers desolation;
The Lord shall smite each heathen king,
And judge each rebel nation.
He, swiftly marching in his wrath,
Shall quaff the brook upon his path,
And lift his head in glory:

(PSALM CXVI. 1-8)

- 1 I LOVE the Lord, because my voice
And prayers he did hear.
I, while I live, will call on him,
Who bowed to me his ear.
- 2 The cords of death on every side
Encompassed me around;
The sorrows of the grave me seized,
Grief and trouble found.
- 3 Then on the Lord, my name did I call
And unto him I say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
- 4 God merciful and righteous is,
Yea, gracious is the Lord.
God saves the meek, I was brought low,
He did me help afford.
- 5 O thou my soul, do thou return
Unto thy quiet rest;
For largely unto thee the Lord
His bounties hath exprest,

PSALMS.

6 For my distressed soul from death
Delivered was by thee ;
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears,
My feet from falling, free.

7 I in the land of those that live
Will walk the Lord before.
I did believe, I therefore spake :
I was afflicted sore.

8 I said, when I was in my haste,
That all men liars be.
What shall I render to the Lord
For all his gifts to me ?

9 I'll of salvation take the cup,
And on the Lord's name call ;
I'll pay my vows unto the Lord
Before his people all.

10 Dear, in his sight is his saints' death,
Thy servant, Lord, am I ;
Thy servant sure, thine handmaid's son ;
My bands thou didst untie.

11 Thank-offrings I to thee will give,
And on the Lord's name call.
I'll pay my vows to the Lord
Before his people all.

12 Within the courts of God's own house,
Within the midst of thee,
O city of Jerusalem,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

70 (PSALM CXVII.)

- 1 FROM all that dwell below the skies,
O let Jehovah's praise arise !
And let his glorious name be sung
In every land, by every tongue !
- 2 Great are the mercies of the Lord,
And truth eternal is his word ;
Ye nations, sound from shore to shore
Jehovah's praise for evermore !

71 (PSALM CXVIII. 19-29)

- 1 O SET ye open unto me
The gates of righteousness ;
Then will I enter into them,
And I the Lord will bless.
- 2 This is the gate of God, by it
The just shall enter in,
Thee will I praise, for thou me heard'st,
And hast my safety been.
- 3 That stone is made head corner-stone,
Which builders did despise ;
This is the doing of the Lord,
And wondrous in our eyes.
- 4 This day the Lord hath made, in it
We'll joy triumphantly.
Save, Lord, I pray thee ; Lord, I pray,
Send thou prosperity.
- 5 Blest in the Lord's great name is he
That cometh us among ;
We bless you from the house which doth
Unto the Lord belong.

PSALMS.

- 6 God is the Lord, who unto us
Hath made light to arise ;
Bind ye unto the altar's horns
With cords the sacrifice.
- 7 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt ;
My God, I will thee praise.
Praise ye the Lord, for he is good :
His mercy lasts always.

73 (PSALM CXIX. 1-6)

- 1 BLESSED are they that undefiled,
And straight are in the way ;
Who in the Lord's most holy law
To walk, and do not stray.
- 2 Blessed are they who to observe
His statutes are inclined ;
And who do seek the living God
With their whole heart and mind.
- 3 Such in his ways do walk, and they
Do no iniquity.
Thou hast commanded us to keep
Thy precepts carefully.
- 4 O that thy statutes to observe
Thou would'st my ways direct !
Then shall I not be shamed, when I
Thy precepts all respect.

73 (PSALM CXIX. 9-16)

- 1 By what means shall a young man learn
His way to keep thy precepts,
If he according to thy word
Thereto attentive be.

PSALMS.

- 2 Unfeignedly thee have I sought
With all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
Of thy commands depart.
- 3 Thy word I in my heart have hid
That I offend not thee,
O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
Thy statutes teach thou me.
- 4 The judgments of thy mouth each one
My lips declared have:
More joy thy testimonies' way
Than riches all me gave.
- 5 Thy holy precepts I will make
My meditation still;
And have respect unto thy ways
Most carefully I will.
- 6 Upon thy statutes my delight
Shall constantly be set:
And, by thy grace, I never will
Thy holy word forget.

74. (PSALM CXIX. 33-37)

- 1 TEACH me, O Lord, the perfect way
Of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.
- 2 Give understanding unto me,
So keep thy law shall I;
Yea, even with my whole heart I shall
Observe it carefully.

PSALMS.

- 3 In thy law's path make me to go ;
For I delight therein.
My heart unto thy testimonies,
And not to greed, incline.
4 Turn thou away my sight and eyes
From viewing vanity ;
And in thy good and holy way
Be pleased to quicken me.

75 (PSALM CXIX. 57-60)

- 1 THOU my sure portion art alone,
Which I did choose, O Lord :
I have resolved, and said, that I
Would keep thy holy word.
2 With my whole heart I did entreat
Thy face and favour free :
According to thy gracious word
Be merciful to me.
3 I thought upon my former ways,
And did my life well try ;
And to thy testimonies pure
My feet then turned I.
4 I did not stay, nor linger long,
As those that slothful are ;
But hastily thy laws to keep
Myself I did prepare.

76 (PSALM CXIX. 89-94, 129, 133)

- 1 THY word for ever is, O Lord,
In heaven settled fast ;
And unto generations all
Thy faithfulness doth last :

PSALMS.

- 2 The earth thou hast established,
And it abides by thee
This day they stand as thou ordain'dst;
For all thy servants be.
- 3 Unless in thy most perfect law
My soul delights had found,
I should have perished at the time
My troubles did abound.
- 4 Thy precepts I will ne'er forget;
They quick'ning to me brought.
Lord, I am thine; O save thou me:
Thy precepts I have sought.
- 5 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
My soul them keeps with care.
The entrance of thy words gives light,
Makes wise who simple are.
- 6 O let my footsteps in thy word
Aright still ordered be:
Let no iniquity obtain
Dominion over me.

77

(PSALM CXXI.)

- 1 I to the hills will lift mine eyes:
From whence doth come mine aid?
My safety cometh from the Lord,
Who heaven and earth hath made.
- 2 Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will
He slumber that thee keeps.
Behold, he that keeps Israel,
He slumbers not, nor sleeps.

PSALMS.

3. The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
On thy right hand doth stay :
The moon by night thee shall not smite,
Nor yet the sun by day.
- 4 The Lord shall keep thy soul ; he shall
Preserve thee from all ill.
Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

75 (PSALM CXXI. *Second Version*)

- 1 UNTO the hills around do I lift up
My longing eyes :
Oh whence for me shall my salvation come,
From whence arise ?
From God the Lord doth come my certain aid,
From God the Lord, who heaven and earth
hath made.
- 2 He will not suffer that thy foot be moved :
Safe shalt thou be.
No careless slumber shall his eyelids close,
Who keepeth thee.
Behold, he sleepeth not, he slumbereth ne'er,
Who keepeth Israel in his holy care,
- 3 Jehovah is himself thy keeper true ;
Thy changeless shade
Jehovah evermore on thy right hand
Himself hath made.
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite,
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.
- 4 From every evil shall he keep thy soul,
From every sin :

Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
Thy coming in.
Above thee watching, he whom we adore
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for ever-
more.

79

(PSALM CXXII.)

- 1 I JOYED when to the house of God,
Go up, they said to me.
Jerusalem, within thy gates
Our feet shall standing be.
- 2 Jerusalem, as a city is
Compactly built together :
Unto that place the tribes go up,
The tribes of God go thither,—
- 3 A statute this for Israel,—
To God's name thanks to pay.
For thrones of judgment, even the thrones
Of David's house, there stay.
- 4 Pray that Jerusalem may have
Peace and felicity :
Let them that love thee and thy peace
Have still prosperity.
- 5 Therefore I wish that peace may still
Within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
Prosperity retain.
- 6 Now, for my friends' and brethren's sakes,
Peace be in thee, I'll say.
And for the house of God the Lord,
I'll seek thy good alway.

(PSALM CXXIV.)

1 Now Israel

May say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
Had not our cause maintained,
If that the Lord
Had not our right sustained,
When cruel men
Who us desired to slay
Rose up in wrath,
To make of us their prey ;

2 Then certainly

They had devoured us all,
And swallowed quick,
For ought that we could deem ;
Such was their rage,
As we might well esteem.
And as fierce floods
Before them all things drown,
So had they brought
Our soul to death quite down.

3 The raging streams,

With their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
O'erwhelmèd in the deep,
But blessed be God
Who doth us safely keep,
And gave us not
A living prey to be
Unto their teeth
And bloody cruelty.

PSALMS.

- 4 Even as a bird
Out of the fowler's snare
Escapes away,
So is our soul set free :
Rent is their net,
And thus escaped we.
Therefore our help
Is in the Lord's great name,
Who heaven and earth
By his great power did frame.

81

(PSALM CXXV.)

- 1 THEY in the Lord that firmly trust
Shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be removed,
But stand for ever will.
2 As round about Jerusalem
The mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compass so,
From henceforth and for aye.
3 For ill men's rod upon the lot
Of just men shall not lie ;
Lest righteous men stretch forth their hands
Unto iniquity.
4 Do thou to all those that be good
Thy blessing, Lord, impart ;
And do thou good to those that are
Upright within their heart.
5 But as for such as turn aside
After their crooked way,
With ill men God shall send them forth :
On Israel peace shall stay.

89

(PSALM CXXVI.)

- 1 WHEN Zion's bondage God turned back,
As men that dreamed were we.
Then filled with laughter was our mouth,
Our tongue with melody:
- 2 They 'mong the heathen said, The Lord
Great things for them hath wrought.
The Lord hath done great things for us,
Whence joy to us is brought.
- 3 As streams of water in the south,
Our bondage, Lord, recall.
Who sow in tears, a reaping time
Of joy enjoy they shall.
- 4 That man who, bearing precious seed,
In going forth doth mourn,
He, doubtless, bringing back his sheaves,
Rejoicing shall return.

83

(PSALM CXXVIII.)

- 1 BLEST is each one that fears the Lord,
And walketh in his ways;
For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
And happy be always.
- 2 Thy wife shall as a fruitful vine
By thy house' sides be found:
Thy children like to olive-plants
About thy table round.
- 3 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,
Thus blessed shall he be.
The Lord shall out of Zion give
His blessing unto thee.

PSALMS.

- 4 Thou shalt Jerus'lem's good behold
Whilst thou on earth dost dwell.
Thou shalt thy children's children see,
And peace on Israel.

94

(PSALM. CXXX.)

- 1 LORD, from the depths to thee I cried,
My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplication's voice
Give an attentive ear.
2 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,
Should'st mark iniquity?
But yet with thee forgiveness is,
That feared thou mayest be.
3 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
My hope is in his word.
More than they that for morning watch
My soul waits for the Lord;
4 Yea, even more than they that watch
The morning light to see.
Let Israel in Jehovah hope;
For with him mercies be;
5 Redemption also plenteous
Is ever found with him.
And from all his iniquities
He Israel shall redeem.

95 (PSALM CXXXII. 7-9, 13-16)

- 1 WE'LL to God's tabernacles go,
And at his footstool bow.
Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
The ark of thy strength, and thou.

PSALMS.

- 2 O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,
With truth and righteousness ;
And let all those that are thy saints
Shout loud for joyfulness.
- 3 For God of Zion hath made choice .
There he desires to dwell.
This is my rest, here still I'll stay ;
For I do like it well.
- 4 Her food I'll greatly bless ; her poor
With bread will satisfy.
Her priests I'll with salvation clothe,
Her saints shall shout for joy.

86 (PSALM CXXXIII)

- 1 BEHOLD, how good a thing it is,
And how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
In unity to dwell !
- 2 Like precious ointment on the head,
That down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aaron's beard, and to the skirts
Did of his garments go.
- 3 As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth
On Zion's hills descend :
For there the blessing God commands,
Life that shall never end.

87 (PSALM CXXXVI. 1-5, 25, 26)

- 1 PRAISE God, for he is kind :
His merry lasts for aye.
Give thanks with heart and mind .
To God of gods alway :

PSALMS.

For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

2 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies ever stand.
Great wonders only he
Doth work with mighty hand :
For certainly, etc.

3 Give praise to his great name,
Who, by his wisdom high,
The heaven above did frame,
And built the lofty sky :
For certainly, etc.

4 Who to all flesh gives food ;
For his grace faileth never.
Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heaven, for ever :
For certainly, etc.

88 (PSALM CXXXVII. 1-6)

1 By Babel's streams we sat and wept,
When Zion we thought on.
In midst thereof we hung our harps
The willow trees upon.

2 For there a song required they
Who did us captive bring,
Our spoilers called for mirth, and said,
A song of Zion sing.

PSALMS.

- 3 O, how the Lord's song shall we sing
Within a foreign land ?
If thee, Jerusalem, I forget
Skill part from my right hand.
4 My tongue to my mouth's roof let cleave,
If I do thee forget,
Jerusalem, and thee above
My chief joy do not set.

89 (PSALM CXXXVIII.)

- 1 THEE will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee
Before the gods : and worship will
Toward thy sanctuary.
2 I'll praise thy name, ev'n for thy truth,
And kindness of thy love ;
For thou thy word hast magnified
All thy great name above.
3 Thou didst me answer in the day
When I to thee did cry ;
And thou my fainting soul with strength
Didst strengthen inwardly.
4 All kings upon the earth that are
Shall give thee praise, O Lord ;
What time they from thy mouth shall hear
Thy true and faithful word.
5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God
With gladness they shall sing :
For great's the glory of the Lord,
Who is for ever king.

PSALMS.

- 6 The Lord is high, yet he regards
All those that lowly be ;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
Afar off knoweth he.
- 7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have :
'Gainst my foes' wrath thou'lt stretch thy
hand ;
Thy right hand shall me save.
- 8 All that which me concerns, the Lord
Will surely perfect make ;
Lord, still thy mercy lasts ; do not
Thine own hands works forsake.

90 (PSALM CXXXIX. 1-12)

- 1 O LORD, thou hast me searched and known.
Thou knowest my sitting down,
And rising up ; yea, all my thoughts
Afar to thee are known.
- 2 My footsteps, and my lying down,
Thou compasses always ;
Thou also most entirely art
Acquaint with all my ways.
- 3 For in my tongue, before I speak,
Not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
It is well known to thee.
- 4 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
And laid on me thine hand.
Such knowledge is too strange for me,
Too high to understand.

PSALMS.

- 5 Where from thy Spirit shall I go ?
Or from thy presence fly ?
Ascend I heaven, lo, thou art there ;
There, if in hell I lie.
- 6 Take I the wings of morn, and dwell
In utmost parts of sea ;
Even there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead,
Thy right hand hold shall me.
- 7 If I do say that darkness shall
Me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
About me be as light.
- 8 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
But night doth shine as day ;
To thee the darkness and the light
Are both alike away.

91 (PSALM CXLIII. 1, 2, 6-8)

- 1 OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require ;
And in thy faithfulness
Unto me answer make,
And in thy righteousness,
Upon me pity take.
- 2 In judgment hear not
With me thy want poor ;
For why, this woe I wot,
No sinner can endure
The sight of thee, O God :
If thou his deeds shalt try,
He dare make none excuse
Himself to justify.

PSALMS.

3 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee, my help alone ;
For thou well understands
All my complaint and moan :
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With rain refreshed to be.

4 Lord, let my prayer prevail,
To answer it make speed ;
My spirit quite doth fail ;
Hide not thy face in need,
Lest I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.

5 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy lovingkindness free,
When morning doth appear :
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be ;
For why, my soul on high
I do lift up to thee.

92

(PSALM CXLV. 1-7)

1 O LORD, thou art my God and King :
Thee will I magnify and praise :
I will thee bless, and gladly sing
Unto thy holy name always.

PSALMS.

- 2 Each day I rise I will thee bless,
And praise thy name time without end.
Much to be praised, and great God is ;
His greatness none can comprehend.
- 3 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts shew done by thee.
I will speak of the glorious grace,
And honour of thy majesty ;
- 4 Thy wondrous works I will record.
By men the might shall be extolled
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord :
And I thy greatness will unfold.
- 5 They utter shall abundantly
The memory of thy goodness great ;
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.

93 (PSALM CXLV. 9-16)

- 1 GOOD unto all men is the Lord :
O'er all his works his mercy is.
Thy works all praise to thee afford :
Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall bless.
- 2 The glory of thy kingdom show
Shall they, and of thy power tell ;
That so men's sons his deeds may know,
His kingdom's grace that doth excel.
- 3 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast-down raiseth up again.

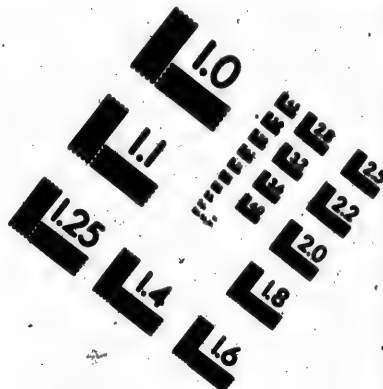
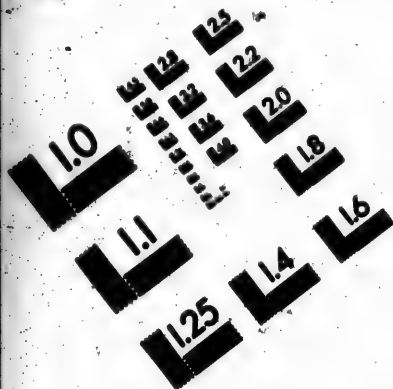




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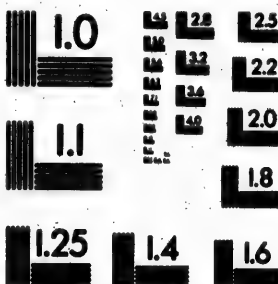
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PSALMS.

- 4 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait that here do live,
And thou, in season due, dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.
- 5 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And every thing dost satisfy
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberality.

94 (PSALM CXLV. 17-21)

- 1 THE Lord is just in his ways all,
And holy in his works each one.
He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.
- 2 God will the just desire fulfil
Of such as do him fear and dread :
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.
- 3 The Lord preserves all, more and less,
That bear to him a loving heart :
But workers all of wickedness
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.
- 4 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame
To speak the praises of the Lord :
To magnify his holy name
For ever let all flesh accord.

95 (PSALM CXLVI. 5-10)

- 1 O HAPPY is that man and blest,
Whom Jacob's God doth aid ;
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
And on his God is stayed :

PSALMS.

- 2 Who made the earth and heavens high,
Who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same;
Who truth doth ever keep :
- 3 Who righteous judgment executes
For those oppressed that be,
Who to the hungry giveth food,
And sets the prisoners free.
- 4 The Lord doth give the blind their sight,
The bowed down doth raise :
The Lord doth dearly love all those
That walk in upright ways.
- 5 The stranger's shield, the widow's stay,
The orphan's help is he :
But yet by him the wicked's way
Turned upside down shall be.
- 6 The Lord shall reign for evermore :
Thy God, O Zion, he
To generations all shall reign.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

96 (PSALM CXLVII. 1-5)

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord ; for it is good
Praise to our God to sing :
For it is pleasant, and to praise
It is a comely thing.
- 2 The Lord builds up Jerusalem ;
And he it is alone
That the dispersed of Israel
Doth gather into one.

- 3 Those that are broken in their heart,
And grieved in their minds
He healeth, and their painful wounds
He tenderly up-binds.
4 He counts the number of the stars;
He names them every one.
Great is our Lord, and of great power;
His wisdom search can none.

(PSALM CXLVIII.)

- 1 FROM heaven the Lord confess,
In heights his glory raise:
Him let all angels bless,
Him all his armies praise:
Him glorify
Sun, moon, and stars;
Ye higher spheres,
And cloudy sky.
2 Jehovah gave you birth,
Him therefore glorious make;
To being ye came forth,
When he the word but spake.
And from that place,
Where fixed you be
By his decree,
You cannot pass.
3 Praise him from earth below,
Ye dragons, and ye deeps;
Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow,
Which in command he keeps.

PSALMS.

Praise ye his name,
Hills great and small,
Trees low and tall,
Beasts wild and tame.

4 All things that creep or fly,
Kings, tribes of every tongue ;
All princes mean or high,
Both men and virgins young.
Even young and old,
Exalt his name ;
For much his fame
Should be extolled.

5 Jehovah's name be praised
Above both earth and sky ;
For he his saints hath raised,
And set their horn on high :
Ev'n those that be
Of Israel's race,
Near to his grace.
The Lord praise ye.

98

(PSALM CL.)

1 PRAISE ye the Lord. God's praise within
His sanctuary raise ;
And to him in the firmament
Of his power give ye praise.
2 Because of all his mighty acts,
With praise him magnify :
O praise him, as he doth excel
In glorious majesty.

PSALMS.

- 3 Praise him with trumpet's sound ; his praise
With psaltery advance :
With timbrel, harp, string'd instruments,
And organs, in the dance,
- 4 Praise him on cymbals loud : him, praise
On cymbals sounding high.
Let each thing breathing praise the Lord.
Praise to the Lord give ye.
-

HYMNS.

I—GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

1 (1-H.)

P. M.

"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty."

- 1 HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty !
Early in the morning our song shall rise
to Thee ;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity !
- 2 Holy, holy, holy ! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around
the glassy sea ;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before
Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, holy, holy ! though the darkness hide
Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory
may not see ;
Only Thou art holy ; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
- 4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty !
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in
earth and sky and sea ;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity !

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES

2 (2-H.)

7.

"Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts."

1 Holy, holy, holy Lord
God of hosts! when heaven and earth
Out of darkness, at Thy word,
Issued into glorious birth,
All Thy works before Thee stood,
And Thine eye beheld them good,
While they sang, with sweet accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

2 Holy, holy, holy! Thee,
One Jehovah evermore,
Father, Son, and Spirit! we,
Dust and ashes, would adore;
Lightly by the world esteemed,
From that world by Thee redeemed
Sing we here, with glad accord,
Holy, holy, holy! Lord!

3 Holy, holy, holy! All
Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing.
When the ransomed nations fall
At the footstool of their King;
Then shall saints and seraphim,
Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,
Round the Throne with full accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

3 (8-H.)

6, 8.

"Unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise
God, be honour and glory for ever and ever."

1

We give immortal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here
And better hopes above;

AND WORKS.

He sent His own eternal Son
To die for sins that man had done.

2 To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with his blood
From everlasting woe;
And now he lives, and now he reigns,
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

3 To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new creating power
Makes the dead sinner live;
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 Almighty God, to Thee
Be endless honours done,
The undivided Three,
And the mysterious One!
Where reason fails with all her powers,
There faith prevails, and love adores.

4 (4-H.)

L. M.

"The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of
God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost."

1 FATHER of heaven, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,
To us Thy pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord;
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,
To us Thy saving grace extend.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES

3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death ;
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4 Thrice holy! Father, Spirit, Son ;
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One ;
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

5 (5-H.)

8, 7.

"Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel, and after-
ward receive me to glory."

1 LEAD us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea ;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee ;
Yet possessing every blessing.
If our God our Father be.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us ;
All our weakness Thou dost know ;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe ;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy ;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy ;
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

AND WORKS.

6 (6-H.)

8, 7, 4.

" Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power be unto
Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the
Lamb for ever and ever."

- 1 GLORY be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit,
Great Jehovah, Three in One;
Glory, glory,
While eternal ages run!
- 2 Glory be to Him who loved us,
Washed us from each spot and stain;
Glory be to Him who bought us,
Made us kings with Him to reign;
Glory, glory,
To the Lamb that once was slain!
- 3 Glory to the King of angels,
Glory to the Church's King;
Glory to the King of nations,
Heaven and earth your praises bring;
Glory, glory,
To the King of glory bring!
- 4 Glory, blessing, praise eternal!
Thus the choir of angels sings;
Honour, riches, power, dominion!
Thus its praise creation brings;
Glory, glory,
Glory to the King of kings!

7 (7-H.)

L. M.

" Sing unto the Lord a new song, and His praise
in the congregation of saints."

- 1 THEE God we praise, Thee Lord confess,
Thee, Father everlasting, bless;
The tribes of earth and air and sea
With wondrous voices worship Thee.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES

- 2 To Thee all angels ceaseless cry,
With all the princes of the sky;
The cherub and the seraph join,
And thus they hymn the praise divine:
- 3 Thee, holy, holy, holy King,
Lord of Sabaoth, Thee we sing;
Both heaven and earth are full of Thee,
Father of boundless majesty.
- 4 Thee, the apostles' glorious choir,
Thee, prophets with their tongues of fire,
Thee, white-robed hosts of martyrs bright,
All serve and praise by day and night.
- 5 Thee through the earth Thy saints confess,
Thee, Father infinite, they bless,
Thee, true, divine, and only Son,
Thee, Holy Spirit, Three in One.

8 (S.H.)

L. M.

" Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands."

- 1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and He destroy.
- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And, when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

AND WORKS.

- 4 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

9 (O.H.)

L. M.

"The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice."

- 1 THE Lord is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth, and, all ye heavens, rejoice!
From world to world the joy shall ring,
The Lord Omnipotent is King.
- 2 The Lord is King! who, then, shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?
- 3 The Lord is King! child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all His ways,
Let every creature speak His praise.
- 4 He reigns! ye saints, exalt your strains;
Your God is King, your Father reigns;
And He is at the Father's side,
The Man of love, the Crucified.
- 5 Come, make your wants, your burdens,
known;
He will present them at the Throne;
And angel-bands are waiting there,
His messages of love to bear.
- 6 Alike pervaded by His eye,
All parts of His dominion lie,
This world of ours, and worlds unseen;
And thin the boundary between.

GOD : HIS ATTRIBUTES

- 7 One Lord, one empire, all secures ;
He reigns, and life and death are yours :
Through earth and heaven one song shall ring
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

10 (11-H.)

8, 7.
" Praise ye the Lord from the heavens : praise
Him in the heights."

- 1 PRAISE the Lord ! ye heavens, adore Him ;
Praise Him, angels, in the height ;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,
Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

- 2 Praise the Lord ! for He hath spoken ;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed ;
Laws that never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

- 3 Praise the Lord ! for he is glorious ;
Never shall His promise fail ;
God hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

- 4 Praise the God of our salvation ;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim,
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name !

11 (12-H.)

11, 10.
" Praise ye the Lord : O give thanks unto the
Lord, for He is good."

- 1 PRAISE ye Jehovah, praise the Lord most holy.
Who cheers the contrite, girds with strength
the weak ;
Praise Him who will with glory crown the
lowly,
And with salvation beautify the meek.

AND WORKS.

2 Praise ye the Lord, for all His loving-kindness,

And all the tender mercy He hath shown ;
Praise Him who pardons all our sin and blindness,

And calls us sons, and takes us for His own.

3 Praise ye Jehovah, source of every blessing,
Before His gifts earth's richest boons are dim :

Resting in Him, His peace and joy possess-
ing,

All things are ours, for we have all in Him.

4 Praise ye the Father, God the Lord who
gave us,

With full and perfect love, His only Son ;
Praise ye the Son who died Himself to save
us,

Praise ye the Spirit, praise the Three in
One.

12 (18-H.)

10, 11.

" His name alone is excellent ; His glory is above
the earth and heaven."

1 O WORSHIP the King, all-glorious above,
O gratefully sing His power and His love—
Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendour, and girded with
praise.

2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy, space !
His chariots of wrath deep thunderclouds
form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the
storm.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES

- 3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty! Thy power hath founded of old;
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless
decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- 4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the
plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the
end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.
- 6 O measureless Might! ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their
lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

13 (16-H)

C. M.

"The high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity."

- 1 My God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright!
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light!
- 2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord!
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored!

AND WORKS.

- 3 How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,—
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity !
- 4 Oh how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears !
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears.
- 5 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art ;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

14 (17-H.)

6, 8, 3.

" The Lord is in His holy temple : let all the
earth keep silence before Him."

- 1 GOD reveals His presence :
Let us now adore Him,
And with awe appear before Him :
God is in His temple,
All within keep silence,
Prostrate lie with deepest reverence.
Him alone
God we own,—
Him our God and Saviour :
Praise His name for ever.
- 2 God reveals His presence :
Hear the harps resounding !
See the crowds the throne surrounding !
" Holy, holy, holy,"
Hear the hymn ascending,
Angels, saints, their voices blending !
Bow Thine ear
To us here :

GOD : HIS ATTRIBUTES

Hearken, O Lord Jesus,
To our meaner praises.

- 3 O Thou Fount of blessing,
Purify my spirit,
Trusting only in Thy merit :
Like the holy angels,
Who behold Thy glory,
May I ceaselessly adore Thee.
Let Thy will,
Ever still,
Rule Thy church terrestrial,
As the hosts celestial.

- 4 Jesus, dwell within me ;
Whilst on earth I tarry,
Make me Thy blest sanctuary :
Then on angel pinions,
Waft me to those regions
Filled with bright seraphic legions ;
May this hope
Bear me up,
Till these eyes for ever
Gaze on Thee, my Saviour.

15 (18-H.)

3, 7, 4.

" Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord."

- 1 PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven ;
To His feet thy tribute bring ;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like thee His praise should sing ?
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise the everlasting King !

AND WORKS.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress ;
Praise Him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise Him, praise Him,
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like He tends and spares us ;
Well our feeble frame He knows ;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him, praise Him,
Widely as His mercy flows.

4 Angels in the height, adore Him ;
Ye behold Him face to face :
Sun and moon, bow down before Him ;
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise with us the God of grace.

16 (19-H.)

8, 7.

"Thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and Thou art
exalted as head above all."

1 SING praise to God who reigns above,
The God of all creation,
The God of power, the God of love,
The God of our salvation ;
With healing balm my soul He fills,
And every faithless murmur stills ;
To God all praise and glory !

2 The Angel-host, O King of kings,
Thy praise for ever telling,
In earth and sky all living things
Beneath Thy shadow dwelling,

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES

Adore the wisdom which could span,
And power which formed creation's plan:
To God all praise and glory!

3 What God's almighty power hath made,
His gracious mercy keepeth;
By morning glow or evening shade
His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth;
Within the kingdom of His might,
Lo! all is just, and all is right:
To God all praise and glory!

4 O ye who bear Christ's holy name,
Give God all praise and glory;
All ye who own His power, proclaim
Aloud the wondrous story;
Cast each false idol from His throne:
The Lord is God, and He alone:
To God all praise and glory!

17 (21-H.)

7a.
"The morning stars sang together, and all the
sons of God shouted for joy."

1 SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujah's rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born:
Songs of praise arose, when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away;
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

AND WORKS.

- 4 And shall man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No: the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.
- 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
- 6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

18 (22-H.)

7a.

"His mercy endureth for ever."

- 1 LET us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 2 Let us sound His name abroad,
For of gods He is the God;
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 3 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light;
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 4 All things living He doth feed;
His full hand supplies their need;
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

GOD : HIS ATTRIBUTES

- 5 He His chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness ;
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 6 He hath with a piteous eye
Looked upon our misery ;
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 7 Let us, then, with gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for He is kind ;
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6, 8, 4.

10 (23-H.)

"This is My name for ever, and this is My
memorial unto all generations."

- 1 THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love !
Jehovah ! Great I AM !
By earth and heaven confest,
I bow, and bless the sacred Name,
For ever blest.
- 2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand.
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power ;
And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

AND WORKS.

- 3 He by Himself hath sworn ;
I on His oath depend ;
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend :
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace,
For evermore.
- 4 The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest,
A land of sacred liberty
And endless rest ;
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crowned.
- 5 There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin :
The Prince of Peace,
On Zion's sacred height,
His kingdom still maintains,
And, glorious with His saints in light,
For ever reigns.
- 6 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high :
"Hail ! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !"
They ever cry.
Hail ! Abraham's God and mine !
I join the heavenly lays ;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise.

GOD : HIS ATTRIBUTES

20 (24-H.)

C. M.

"Thy way is in the sea, and Thy path in the great waters, and Thy footsteps are not known."

- 1 God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform ;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace ;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour ;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain ;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

C. M.

21 (25-H.)

"They cry unto the Lord in their trouble."

- 1 How are Thy servants blest, O Lord,
How sure is their defence !
Eternal Wisdom is their guide,
Their help, Omnipotence.

AND WORKS.

- 2 In foreign realms, and lands remote,
Supported by Thy care,
Through burning climes they pass unhurt,
And breathe in tainted air.
- 3 When by the dreadful tempest borne
High on the broken wave,
They know Thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.
- 4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to Thy will ;
The sea, that roars at Thy command,
At Thy command is still.
- 5 In midst of dangers, fears and deaths,
Thy goodness we adore ;
We praise Thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.
- 6 Our life, whilst Thou preservest life,
A sacrifice shall be ;
And death, when death shall be our lot,
Shall join our souls to Thee.

22 (26-H.)

L. M.

"Thou hast holden me by my right hand."

- 1 GREAT God, we sing that mighty hand
By which supported still we stand :
The opening year Thy mercy shows,
That mercy crowns it till it close.
- 2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God ;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led. ✓

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES

- 3 With grateful hearts the past we own ;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.
- 4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Thou art our joy, and Thou our rest ;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing ways.
- 5 When death shall interrupt these songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
Our Helper, God, in whom we trust,
Shall keep our souls and guard our dust.

(27-H.)

7,8

"Thou art the same, and Thy years shall have no end."

- 1 O GOD, the Rock of Ages,
Who evermore has been,
What time the tempest rages,
Our dwelling-place serene:
Before Thy first creations,
O Lord, the same as now,
To endless generations
The everlasting Thou !
- 2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie ;
Or grasses in the meadows,
That blossom but to die :
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told ;
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

AND WORSH.

3 O Thou who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail.
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed

4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavour
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light for ever,
We see Thee face to face :
A joy no language measures,
A fountain brimming o'er,
An endless flow of pleasures,
An ocean without shore.

24 (29. H.)

7s.
" His kingdom ruleth over all."

1 SOVEREIGN Ruler of the skies,
Ever gracious, ever wise,
All my times are in Thy hand ;
All events at Thy command.

2 He that formed me in the womb,
He shall guide me to the tomb :
All my times shall ever be
Ordered by His wise decree.

3 Times of sickness, times of health,
Times of penury and wealth,
Times of trial and of grief,
Times of triumph and relief,

GOD : HIS ATTRIBUTES

4 Times the tempter's power to prove,
Times to taste a Saviour's love :
All must come, and last, and end,
As shall please my heavenly Friend.

5 Plagues and deaths around me fly ;
Till He bids, I cannot die ;
Not a single shaft can hit
Till the God of love sees fit.

6 O Thou gracious, wise, and just !
In Thy hands my life I trust :
Have I something dearer still ?
I resign it to Thy will.

7 Thee at all times will I bless ;
Having Thee, I all possess ;
How can I bereaved be,
Since I cannot part with Thee?

C. M.

25 (80-H.)

"Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place
in all generations."

1 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home :

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

AND WORKS.

- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun .
- 5 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their lives and cares,
Are carried downward by the flood,
And lost in following years.
- 6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 7 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

C. M.
welling-place

26 (81-H.)

6, 7.
" My tongue also shall talk of Thy righteousness
all the day long ."

- 1 Now thank we all our God,
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices ;
Who, from our mothers' arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.
- 2 Oh, may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us,

GOD : HIS ATTRIBUTES

And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed;
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next!

- 3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven :
The one eternal God
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

97 (82-H.)

S. M.

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord and
He shall sustain thee."

- 1 How gentle God's commands,
How kind His precepts are!
Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust His constant care.
- 2 While Providence supports,
Let saints securely dwell;
That Hand, which bears all nature up,
Shall guide His children well.
- 3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.
- 4 His goodness stands approved
Down to the present day:
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

AND WORKS.

28 (83-H.)

C. M.

"How great is Thy goodness which Thou hast
laid up for them that fear Thee."

- 1 WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God !
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes these gifts with joy.
- 3 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll proclaim ;
And after death, in distant worlds,
Resume the glorious theme.
- 4 When nature fails, and day and night
Divide Thy works no more,
My ever-grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.
- 5 Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise ;
For, oh ! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

29 (84-H.)

8. 4.

"Freely ye have received, freely give."

- 1 O LORD of heaven, and earth, and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be ;
How shall we shew our love to Thee,
Who givest all ?
- 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare ;
When harvests ripen, Thou art there,
Who givest all.

GOD : HIS ATTRIBUTES

3 For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
And freely with that Blessed One
Thou givest all.

5 Thou giv'st the Holy Spirit's dower,
Spirit of life, and love, and power,
And dost His sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all.

6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to Thee be given,
Who givest all ?

7 We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.

8 Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
Repaid a thousand-fold will be ;
Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Who givest all ;

9 To Thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give :
O may we ever with Thee live,
Who givest all.

- 1 THE strain upraise of joy and praise, Hallelujah!
To the glory of their King let the ransomed
people sing
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
And the choirs that dwell on high
Swell the chorus in the sky,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah.
- 2 Ye, through the fields of paradise that roam,
Ye blessed ones, repeat through that bright
home
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Ye planets, glittering on your heavenly way,
Ye shining constellations, join and say
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
- 3 YE clouds that onward sweep, ye winds on
pinions light,
Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep, ye light-
nings, wildly bright,
In sweet consent unite your Hallelujah!
Ye floods and ocean billows, ye storms and
winter snow,
Ye days of cloudless beauty, hoar frost and
summer glow,
Ye groves that wave in spring, and glorious
forests, sing Hallelujah!
- 4 First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,
Exalt their great Creator's name, and say
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

GOD : HIS ATTRIBUTES

Then let the beasts of earth, with varying
strain,

Join in creation's hymn, and cry again,

Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !

Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous,

Hallelujah !

There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus,

Hallelujah !

5 Thou jubilant abyss of ocean, cry

Hallelujah !

Ye tracks of earth and continents reply

Hallelujah !

To God, who all creation made,

The frequent hymn be duly paid !

Hallelujah !

6 This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord
of all things loves,

Hallelujah !

This is the song, the heavenly song, that Christ

Himself approves, Hallelujah !

Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice
awaking,

Hallelujah !

And children's voices echo, answer making,

Hallelujah !

7 Now from all men be outpoured,

Hallelujah to the Lord,

With Hallelujah evermore,

The Son and Spirit we adore.

Praise be done to the Three in One.

Hallelujah !

Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !

AND WORKS.

" All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord.

31

1 ANGELS holy,
 High and lowly,
 Sing the praises of the Lord !
Earth and sky, all living nature,
Man, the stamp of thy Creator,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord !

2 Sun and moon bright,
 Night and moonlight,
 Starry temples azure-floored,
Cloud and rain, and wild wind's madness,
Sons of God that shout for gladness,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord !

3 Ocean hoary,
 Tell His glory,
 Cliffs where tumbling seas have roared,
Pulse of waters blithely beating,
Wave advancing, wave retreating,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord.

4 Rock and high land,
 Wood and island,
 Craig, where eagle's pride hath soared
Mighty mountains purple-breasted,
Peaks cloud-cleaving, snowy-crested,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord !

5 Rolling river,
 Praise him ever,
 From the mountain's deep vein poured,
Silver fountain, clearly gushing,
Troubled torrent, wildly rushing,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord !

GOD : HIS ATTRIBUTES

- 6 Youth, whose morning
 Smiles at warning,
 Age in counsel deeply stored,
 Maids and boys, in chorus blending,
 Let your anthem song, ascending,
 Praise high heaven's eternal Lord !
- 7 Bound and free man,
 Land and sea man,
 Earth, with peoples widely stored,
 Wanderer lone o'er prairies ample,
 Full-voiced choir, in costly temple,
 Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord !
- 8 Praise Him ever,
 Bounteous Giver ;
 Praise Him, Father, Friend, and Lord !
 Each glad soul its free course winging,
 Each glad voice its free song singing,
 Praise the great and mighty Lord !

33 (109-C.)

"The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord."

- 1 SUMMER suns are glowing
 Over land and sea ;
 Happy light is flowing,
 Bountiful and free.
 Every thing rejoices
 In the mellow rays ;
 All earth's thousand voices
 Swell the psalm of praise.
- 2 God's free mercy streameth
 Over all the world,
 And His banner gleameth,
 Everywhere unfurled.

AND WORKS.

Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour ;
For Thy lovingkindness
Make us love Thee more.
And, when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light ;
Life is dark without Thee ;
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of light ! shine o'er us
On on pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

33 (15-C.)

"Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness."

- 1 Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness ;
Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim ;
Gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness
Bring, and adore Him : the Lord is His name !
- 2 Low at His feet lay thy burden of carefulness ;
High on His heart He will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayer-
fulness ;
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES

- 3 Fear not to enter His courts in the slenderness
Of the poor wealth thou would'st reckon as
thine;
Truth in its beauty, and love in its tender-
ness,—
These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.
- 4 These, though we bring them in trembling and
fearfulness,
He will accept for the Name that is dear,
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearful-
ness,
Trust for our trembling, and hope for our
fear.
- 5 Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim;
Gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness
Bring, and adore Him: the Lord is His name.

24 (166-C.)

"Praise the Lord, for the Lord is good."

- 1 For the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise
- 2 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

AND WORKS.

3 For each perfect gift of Thine,
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth, and buds of heaven,
Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

4 For Thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Its pure sacrifice of love,
Father, unto Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

II.—JESUS CHRIST.

35 (85-H.)

7a.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth
peace, good will toward men."

- 1 HARK ! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies ;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Hark ! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

- 2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the Everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see !
Hail the Incarnate Deity !
Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark ! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King !

- 3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace !
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness !
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.

JESUS CHRIST: HIS INCARNATION.

Mild, He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

36 (36-H.)

7a.

"When they saw the star, they rejoiced."

- 1 As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led by Thee.
- 2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.
- 3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that cradle rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.
- 4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last,
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

JESUS CHRIST :

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light ;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun, which goes not down ;
There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

37 (37-H.)

8, 7.

" There was with the angel a multitude of
the heavenly host praising God."

- 1 HARK ! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies ?
Lo ! the angelic host rejoices ;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.
Listen to the wondrous story
Which they chant in hymns of joy ;
" Glory in the highest, glory !
Glory be to God on high !
- 2 " Peace on earth, good-will from heaven
Reaching far as man is found ;
Souls redeemed, and men forgiven :
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
Christ is born, the great Anointed ;
Heaven and earth, His praises sing !
Oh, receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.
- 3 " Hasten, mortals, to adore Him,
Learn His name, and taste His joy,
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
' Glory be to God most high ! ' "
Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth ;
Spread the brightness of His glory,
Till it cover all the earth.

HIS INCARNATION.

38 (38-H.)

P. M.

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."

- 1 O COME, all ye faithful,
Joyfully triumphant,
To Bethlehem hasten now with glad accord :
Lo ! in a manger
Lies the King of angels ;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord !
- 2 Though true God of true God,
Light of light eternal,
Our lowly nature He hath not abhorred :
Son of the Father,
Not made but begotten :
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord !
- 3 Raise, raise, choirs of angels !
Songs of loudest triumph,
Through heaven's high arches be your praises
poured :
Now to our God be
Glory in the highest ;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord !
- 4 Amen ! Lord, we bless Thee,
Born for our salvation,
O Jesus ! for ever be Thy name adored :
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing :
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord !

39 (40-H.)

C. M.

"I bring you good tidings of great joy."

- 1 JOY to the world ! the Lord is come !
Let earth receive her King ;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

JESUS CHRIST :

- 2 Joy to the earth ! the Saviour reigns !
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground ;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

40

" Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given."

- 1 THE race that long in darkness pined
Have seen a glorious light ;
The people dwell in day, who dwelt
In death's surrounding night.
- 2 To hail thy rise, thou better Sun !
The gathering nations come,
Joyous, as when the reapers bear
The harvest treasures home.
- 3 For thou our burden hast removed,
And quelled the oppressor's sway,
Quick as the slaughtered squadrons fell
In Midian's evil day,
- 4 To us a Child of hope is born ;
To us a Son is given ;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.

HIS INCARNATION.

- 5 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord.
- 6 His power increasing still shall spread,
His reign no end shall know ;
Justice shall guard his throne above,
And peace abound below.

41

" Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour,
which is Christ the Lord."

- 1 WHILE humble shepherds watched their flocks
In Bethlehem's plains by night,
An angel sent from heaven appeared,
And filled the plains with light.
- 2 Fear not, he said (for sudden dread
Had seized their troubled mind ;)
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you, and all mankind.
- 3 To you, in David's town, this day
Is born, of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord ;
And this shall be the sign :
- 4 The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swaddling-bands,
And in a manger laid.
- 5 Thus spake the seraph ; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God ; and thus
Addressed their joyful song :

JESUS CHRIST :

- 6 All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace ;
Good-will is shown by heaven to men,
And never more shall cease.

42

" We have seen His star in the east and are come to
worship Him."

- 1 **BRIGHTEST** and best of the sons of the morn-
ing.

Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine
aid ;

Star of the East ; the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

- 2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining ;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the
stall ;

Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

- 3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest or gold from the
mine ?

- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure ;
Richer by far is the hearts adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

- 5 **Brightest** and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine
aid ;

Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

HIS INCARNATION.

43.

"There was with the angel a multitude of the
heavenly host praising God."

- 1 It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold :
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all gracious King :"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.
- 2 Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled ;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world ;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on heavenly wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.
- 3 Oh ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow,
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing ;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.
- 4 For lo ! the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the age foretold,

JESUS CHRIST:

When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole earth send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

44

"Unto you is born, this day, in the city of David, a
Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

- 1 CHRISTAINS, awake! salute the happy morn
Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.
- 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice,—“Be-
hold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations of the earth:
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.”
- 3 He spake: and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire;
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with hallelujahs rang;
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men goodwill.
- 4 Oh, may we keep and ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind
Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to the bitter cross;
Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes
place.

HIS INCARNATION.

5 Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphant song ;
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display ;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

45

"My soul doth magnify the Lord."

1 Let our songs of praise ascending
Rise to Thee, O God most high,
While before Thee humbly bending,
Glory to Thy name we cry,
For the gift that Thou hast given,
For the Saviour sent from Heaven.

2 With the shepherds in the story,
Let our hearts to Bethlehem go,
Where the Lord of life and glory
In the manger lieth low ;
King of heaven and babe of earth
God and man ; we hail Thy birth.

3 With the angels filled with wonder
Let us praise Him in the height ;
With the blessed Virgin ponder
All love's mystery and might ;
With the sages let us bring
Earth's best offerings to our King.

4 Age to age Thy glory beareth
On the stream of time abroad ;
Race to race Thy name declareth,
Son of Mary, son of God ;
Hosts of saints redeemed by Thee,
Bless Thee through eternity.

JESUS CHRIST :

5 Heaven exults and earth rejoices
In the work that Thou hast wrought;
Lord, attune our trembling voices,
Let us praise Thee as we ought,
Warm our hearts, inspire our lays,
May our lives show forth Thy praise.

40 (41-H.)

L. M.

"Himself took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses."

- 1 At even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
Oh, in what divers pains they met!
Oh, with what joy they went away!
- 2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art here.
- 3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had.
- 4 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee;
- 5 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

HIS LIFE AND MINISTRY.

6 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man ;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried ;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

7 Thy touch has still its ancient power ;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall ;
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

47 (42-H.)

7a.

" Lord, if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me clean."

1 ON the shore of Galilee
Walked a leper silently ;
Heard the eager people cry :
" Lo, the Healer passeth by !"

2 Came the man of solitude,
Shunned by all the multitude,
And with all his heart's accord
Worshipped low before the Lord.

3 " If Thou wilt !" the leper cried ;
" Be thou clean !" the Lord replied.
Faith enough to come and crave ;
Power enough to stand and save.

4 Jesus quick put forth His hand,
Token of a sweet command,
Overjoyed the leper's soul,
For the Lord hath touched him whole.

5 Oh, thou Healer, still the same !
Speak to me Thy mighty name,
While for joy I worship Thee,
Like the man of Galilee.

JESUS CHRIST :

6 Touch me, Lord, destroy my sin ;
Touch me, Jesus, make me clean ;
Sinner I, but Saviour Thou !
Touch, O Christ, my sullied brow !

48 (48-H.)

8a.
" Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

1 WHAT means this eager, anxious throng,
Which moves with busy haste along,—
These wondrous gatherings day by day ?
What means this strange commotion, pray ?
In accents hushed the throng reply :
" Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

2 Who is this Jesus ? Why should he
The city move so mightily ?
A passing stranger, has he skill
To move the multitude at will ?
Again the stirring notes reply :
" Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

3 Jesus ! 'tis He who once below
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe ;
And burdened ones, where'er He came,
Brought out their sick, and deaf, and lame ;
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry :
" Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

4 Again He comes ! From place to place
His holy footprints we can trace.
He pauseth at our threshold,—nay,
He enters,—condescends to stay.
Shall we not gladly raise the cry :
" Jesus of Nazareth passeth by ?"

HIS LIFE AND MINISTRY.

5 Ho! all ye heavy laden, come:
Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and home.
Ye wanderers from a Father's face,
Return, accept His proffered grace.
Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

6 But if you still this call refuse,
And all His wondrous love abuse,
Soon will He sadly from you turn,
Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn.
"Too late! too late!" will be the cry:
"Jesus of Nazareth has passed by."

49 (44-H.)

C. M.

"Jesus . . . a prophet mighty in deed."

1 THINE arm, O Lord, in days of old,
Was strong to heal and save;
It triumphed o'er disease and death,
O'er darkness and the grave;
To Thee they went,—the blind, the dumb,
The palsied and the lame,
The leper with his tainted life,
The sick with fevered frame;

2 And lo! Thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech and strength and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned Thee the Lord of light.
And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesaret's shore.

JESUS CHRIST :

- 3 Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death ;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless,
With Thine Almighty breath ;
To hands that work, and eyes that see,
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise Thee evermore.

C. M.

50 (45-H.)

"I am the way, and the truth, and the life."

- 1 THOU art the Way : to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee ;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
- 2 Thou art the Truth : Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart :
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life : the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm ;
And those who put their trust in Thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life :
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

L. M.

51 (46-H.)

"Behold, thy King cometh unto thee . . . lowly, and riding
upon an ass, and upon a colt the foal of an ass."

- 1 RIDE on, ride on in majesty !
Hark ! all the tribes Hosanna cry :
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road,
With palms and scattered garments strewed.

HIS LIFE AND MINISTRY.

- 2 Ride on, ride on in majesty !
In lowly pomp ride on to die :
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.
- 3 Ride on, ride on in majesty !
The winged squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.
- 4 Ride on, ride on in majesty !
The last and fiercest strife is nigh :
The Father on His sapphire throne
Awaits His own anointed Son.
- 5 Ride on, ride on in majesty !
In lowly pomp ride on to die :
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

52 (82-C.)

"I have found My sheep that was lost."

- 1 THERE were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold ;
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold,
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.
- 2 "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine ;
Are they not enough for Thee ?"
But the Shepherd made answer : "This of Mine
Has wandered away from Me ;
And, although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find My sheep."

JESUS CHRIST :

- 3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed,
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord
passed through,
Ere he found His sheep that was lost :
Out in the desert He heard its cry,
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.
- 4 " Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the
way,
That mark out the mountain track ? "
" They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back. "
" Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and
torn ? "
" They are pierced to-night by many a thorn. "
- 5 And all through the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
" Rejoice ! I have found My sheep ! "
And the angels echoed around the throne,
" Rejoice ! for the Lord brings back His own. "

52 (22-C.)

" Even so, come, Lord Jesus. "

- 1 Thou didst leave Thy Throne
And Thy kingly crown,
When Thou camest to earth for me,
But in Bethlehem's home
Was there found no room
For Thy holy nativity.
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee !

HIS LIFE AND MINISTRY.

2 Heaven's arches rang
 When the angel's sang
 Proclaiming Thy royal degree ;
 But of lowly birth
 Cam'st Thou, Lord, on earth,
 And in great humility ;
 O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
 There is room in my heart for Thee !

3 The foxes found rest,
 And the birds their nest,
 In the shade of the cedar tree ;
 But Thy couch was the sod,
 O thou Son of God,
 In the deserts of Galilee ;
 O come to my heart Lord Jesus,
 There is room in my heart for Thee !

4 Thou camest, Lord,
 With the living Word,
 That should set Thy people free ;
 But with mocking scorn,
 And with crown of thorn,
 They bore Thee to Calvary :
 O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
 Thy Cross is my only plea !

5 When heaven's arches shall ring,
 And her choirs shall sing,
 At Thy coming to victory,
 Let Thy voice call me home,
 Saying " Yet there is room—
 There is room at My side for thee !"
 And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus
 When Thou comest and callest for me !

JESUS CHRIST :

54

"The Spirit of the Lord is upon Me, because he hath anointed Me to preach the Gospel to the poor."

- 1 HARK, the glad sound, the Saviour comes !
The Saviour promised ;
Let every heart exult with joy,
And every voice be song !
- 2 On him the Spirit largely shed,
Exerts its sacred fire
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.
- 3 He comes ! the prisoners to relieve,
In Satan's bondage held ;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.
- 4 He comes ! from darkening scales of vice
To clear the inward sight ;
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial light.
- 5 He comes ! the broken hearts to bind,
The bleeding souls to cure ;
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.
- 6 The sacred year has now revolved,
Accepted of the Lord,
When Heaven's high promise is fulfilled,
And Israel is restored.
- 7 Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace !
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
And heaven's exalted arches ring
With Thy most honoured name.

HIS LIFE AND MINISTRY.

55

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."

- 1 'COME unto me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest.'
O blessed voice of Jesus,
Which comes to hearts oppressed!
It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace and peace,
Of joy that hath no ending,
Of ~~joy~~ which cannot cease.
- 2 'Come unto me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light.'
O loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
But morning brings us gladness,
And songs the break of day.
- 3 'Come unto me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life.'
O cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife!
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.
- 4 'And whosoever cometh
I will not cast him out.'
O welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt,
Which calls us, very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

JESUS CHRIST:

8. G.

56 (47-H.)

"The Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all"

1 O CHRIST, what burdens bowed Thy head
Our load was laid on Thee:
Thou stoodest in the sinner's stead,
Bearing all ill for me:
A victim led, Thy blood was shed;
Now there's no load for me.

2 The Father lifted up His rod,
O Christ, it fell on Thee!
Thou wast sore stricken of Thy God,
There's not one stroke for me:
Thy tears, Thy blood, beneath it flowed,
Thy bruising healeth me.

3 The Holy One did hide His face,
O Christ, 'twas hid from Thee!
Dumb darkness wrapt Thy soul a space,
The darkness due to me:
But now that face of radiant grace
Shines forth in light on me.

4 For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,
And I have died in Thee!
Thou'rt risen; my bonds are all untied;
And now Thou liv'st in me.
When purified, made white and tried,
Thy glory then for me.

L. M.

57 (48-H.)

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

1 WE sing the praise of Him who died,—
Of Him who died upon the cross:
The sinner's hope let men deride,
For this we count the world but loss.

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

- 2 Inscribed upon the cross we see,
In shining letters, "God is love;"
He bears our sins upon the tree,
He brings us mercy from above.
- 3 The cross—it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.
- 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light.
- 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above.

58 (49-H.)

L. M.

"What things were gain to me, those I
counted loss for Christ."

- 1 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God;
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

JESUS CHRIST :

- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small ;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

59 (50-H.)

7, 6.

" Surely He hath borne our griefs."

- 1 O LAMB of God, once wounded,
With grief and pain weighed down,
Thy sacred head surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown !
How pale art Thou with anguish,
With sore ~~pain~~ and scorn !
How does that visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn !

- 2 O Lord of life and glory,
What bliss till now was Thine !
I read the wondrous story,
I joy to call Thee mine.
Thy grief and Thy compassion
Were all for sinners' gain ;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.

- 3 What language shall I borrow
To praise Thee, heavenly Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end ?
Lord, make me Thine for ever,
Nor let me faithless prove ;
Oh, let me never, never
Abuse such dying love !

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

- 4 Be near me, Lord, when dying ;
Show Thou Thyself to me ;
And, for my succour flying,
Come, Lord, to set me free :
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move :
For he who dies believing
Dies safely through Thy love.

60 (51-H.)

L. M.

" He hath covered me with the robe of
righteousness."

- 1 JESUS, Thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress ;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these array'd,
With joy shall I lift up my head.
- 2 Bold shall I stand in Thy great day ;
For who aught to my charge shall lay ?
Fully absolved through these I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
- 3 When from the dust of death I rise,
To claim my mansion in the skies,
Even then, this shall be all my plea,
Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.
- 4 Jesus, be endless praise to Thee,
Whose boundless mercy hath for me—
For me—a full atonement made,
An everlasting ransom paid.
- 5 O let the dead now hear Thy voice ;
Now bid Thy banished ones rejoice ;
Their beauty this, their glorious dress.
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness.

JESUS CHRIST :

61 (52-H.)

8, 7, 4.

" It is finished."

- 1 **HARK!** the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary,
See, the rocks are rent asunder,
Darkness veils the mid-day sky ;
" It is finished !"
Hear the dying Saviour cry.
- 2 **" It is finished !"** Oh, what pleasure
Do these precious words afford !
Heavenly blessings without measure
Flow to us from Christ the Lord.
" It is finished !"
Saints, the dying words record.
- 3 **Finished** all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law ;
Finished all that God had promised ;
Death and hell no more shall awe.
" It is finished !"
Saints, from hence your comfort draw.
- 4 **Tune** your harps anew, ye seraphs,
Join to sing the pleasing theme,
All on earth and all in heaven,
Join to praise Immanuel's name.
Hallelujah !
Glory to the bleeding Lamb !

62 (54-H.)

7s.

" The fellowship of His sufferings."

- 1 **Go** to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power ;
Your Redeemer's conflict see ;
Watch with Him one bitter hour ;
Turn not from His griefs away ;
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray,

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

2 Follow to the judgment-hall
View the Lord of life arraigned.
Oh, the wormwood and the gall !
Oh, the pangs His soul sustained !
Shun not suffering; shame, or loss ;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb ;
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete.
" It is finished ! " hear Him cry ;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb,
Where they laid His breathless clay,
All is solitude and gloom ;
Who hath taken Him away ?
Christ is risen, He seeks the skies :
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

63 (55-H.)

6, 10.

" He humbled Himself, and became obedient
unto death."

1 THOU, who didst stoop below
To drain the cup of woe,
And wear the form of frail mortality,
Thy blessed labours done,
Thy crown of victory won,
Hast passed from earth, passed to Thy home on
high.

2 It was no path of flowers
Through this dark world of ours,
Belovèd of the Father, Thou didst tread :
And shall we in dismay
Shrink from the narrow way,
When clouds and darkness are around it spread ?

JESUS CHRIST :

3 O Thou who art our life,
Be with us through the strife!
Thy own meek head by rudest storms was
bowed;

Raise Thou our eyes above,
To see a Father's love
Beam, like a bow of promise, through the cloud

4 E'en through the awful gloom
Which hovers o'er the tomb,
That light of love our guiding star shall be;
Our spirits shall not dread
The shadowy way to tread,
Friend, Guardian, Saviour! which doth lead to
Thee.

64 (47-C.)

"Jesus Christ and Him crucified."

1 Jesus, keep me near the cross;
There a precious fountain,
Free to all—a healing stream—
Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
In the Cross, in the Cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

2 Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me:
There the bright and morning Star
Shed its beams around me.

3 Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day
With its shadow o'er me

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

4 Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.

65 (71-C.)

"Thou . . . hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood."

1 I WILL sing of my Redeemer,
And His wondrous love to me ;
On the cruel cross He suffered,
From the curse to set me free.
Sing, oh sing of my Redeemer !
With His blood He purchased me ;
On the cross he sealed my pardon,
Paid the debt and made me free.

2 I will tell the wondrous story,
How my lost estate to save,
In his boundless love and mercy,
He the ransom freely gave.

3 I will praise my dear Redeemer,
His triumphant power I'll tell !
How the victory He giveth
Over sin, and death, and hell.

4 I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His heavenly love to me ;
He from death to life hath brought me,
Son of God, with Him to be.

66

"He was wounded for our transgressions."

1 How few receive with cordial faith
The tidings which we bring ?
How few have seen the arm revealed
Of heaven's eternal King ?

JESUS CHRIST :

- 2 The Saviour comes ! no outward pomp
Bespeaks His presence nigh ;
No earthly beauty shines in Him
To draw the carnal eye.
- 3 Fair as a beauteous tender flower
Amidst the desert grows,
So slighted by a rebel race
The heavenly Saviour rose.
- 4 Rejected and despised of men,
Behold a man of woe !
Grief was his close companion still
Through all His life below.
- 5 Yet all the griefs He felt were ours,
Ours were the woes He bore :
Pangs, not His own, His spotless soul
With bitter anguish tore.
- 6 We held Him as condemned by heaven,
An outcast from His God,
While for our sins He groaned, He bled,
Beneath His father's rod.
- 7 His sacred blood hath washed our souls
From sin's polluted stain :
His stripes have healed us, and His death
Revived our souls again.
- 8 We all, like sheep, had gone astray
In ruin's fatal road ;
On Him were our transgressions laid ;
He bore the mighty load.

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

67

"He was wounded for our transgression"

- 1 ALAS and did my Saviour bleed,
And did my sov'reign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?
- 2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When God, the Mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin.
- 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.
- 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

68

"Now there stood by the cross of Jesus, His mother."

- 1 NEAR the cross was Mary weeping,
There her mournful station keeping,
Gazing on her dying Son:
There in speechless anguish groaning,
Yearning, trembling, sighing, moaning,
Through her soul the sword had gone!

JESUS CHRIST :

2 But we have no need to borrow
Motives from the mother's sorrow
At our Saviour's cross to mourn.
'Twas our sins brought Him from heaven,
These the cruel nails had driven :
All His griefs for us were borne.

3 When no eye its pity gave us,
When there was no arm to save us,
He His love and power displayed :
By His stripes He wrought our healing.
By His death our life revealing,
He for us the ransom paid.

4 Jesus, may Thy love constrain us,
That from sin we may refrain us,
In Thy griefs may deeply grieve :
Thee our best affections giving,
To Thy glory ever living,
May we in Thy glory live.

69 " God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son . . .
that the world through Him might be saved."

1 As when the Hebrew prophet raised
The brazen serpent high,
The wounded looked, and straight were cured
The people ceased to die :

2 So from the Saviour on the cross
A healing virtue flows ;
Who looks to Him with lively faith
Is saved from endless woes.

3 For God gave up His Son to death,
So generous was His love,
That all the faithful might enjoy
Eternal life above.

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

4 Not to condemn the sons of men
The Son of God appeared ;
No weapons in His hand are seen,
Nor voice of terror heard :

5 He came to raise our fallen state,
And our lost hopes restore ;
Faith leads us to the mercy-seat,
And bids us fear no more.

6 But vengeance just for ever lies
On all the rebel race,
Who God's eternal Son despise,
And scorn His offered grace.

70 (86.C.)

"Who gave Himself for us."

1 I GAVE My life for thee ;
My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead.
I gave My life for thee ;
What hast thou given for Me ?

2 I spent long years for thee
In weariness and woe,
That an eternity
Of joy thou mightest know.
I spent long years for thee ;
Hast thou spent one for Me ?

3 My Father's home of light,
My rainbow-circled throne,
I left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone.
I left it all for thee ;
Hast thou left aught for Me ?

JESUS CHRIST :

- 4 I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue may tell
Of bitterest agony
To rescue thee from hell.
I suffered much for thee,
What canst thou bear for Me ?
- 5 And I have brought to thee,
Down from My home above,
Salvation full and free;
My pardon and My love.
Great gifts I brought to thee :
What hast thou brought to Me ?
- 6 O let thy life be given,
Thy years for Me be spent,
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent.
I gave Myself for thee ;
Give thou thyself to Me !

71 (56-H.)

C. M.

"Upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they came unto the sepulchre."

- 1 BLEST morning ! whose first dawning rays
Beheld the Son of God
Arise triumphant from the grave,
And leave His dark abode.
- 2 Wrapt in the silence of the tomb,
The great Redeemer lay,
Till the revolving skies had brought
The third, th' appointed day.

HIS RESURRECTION AND ASCENSION.

- 3 Hell and the grave combined their force
To hold our Lord in vain ;
Sudden the Conqueror arose,
And burst their feeble chain.
- 4 To Thy great name, Almighty Lord !
We sacred honours pay,
And loud hosannas shall proclaim
The triumphs of the day.
- 5 Salvation and immortal praise
To our victorious King !
Let heaven and earth, and rocks and seas,
With glad hosannas ring.
- 6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, and is,
And shall be evermore.

72 (57-H.)

7a.

" He is not here, but is risen."

- 1 " CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day,"
Sons of men, and angels, say :
Raise your joys and triumphs high ;
Sing, ye heavens ; and, earth, reply.
- 2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won :
Lo ! our Sun's eclipse is o'er,
Lo ! He sets in blood no more.
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal ;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell ;
Death in vain forbids His rise ;
Christ hath opened Paradise.

JESUS CHRIST:

- 4 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save;
Where thy victory, O grave?
- 5 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
- 6 Hail! the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to Thee by both be given;
Thee we greet triumphant now,
Hail! the Resurrection Thou!

72 (58-H.)

"Now is Christ risen from the dead."

- 1 CHRIST the Lord is risen again;
Christ hath broken every chain;
Hark! the angels shout for joy,
Singing evermore on high,
Hallelujah!
- 2 He who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
We too sing for joy, and say,
Hallelujah!
- 3 He who bore all pain and loss,
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us, and hears our cry:
Hallelujah!

HIS RESURRECTION AND ASCENSION.

4 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
Hallelujah !

5 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, Thy ransomed people feed ;
Take our sins and guilt away,
That we all may sing for aye,
Hallelujah !

74 (59-H.)

S. M.

"The Lord is risen indeed."

1 "THE Lord is risen indeed ;"
Now is His work performed ;
Now is the mighty captive freed,
And Death's strong castle stormed.

2 "The Lord is risen indeed ;"
The grave has lost his prey ;
With Him is risen the ransomed seed,
To reign in endless day,

3 "The Lord is risen indeed ;"
He lives, he lies no more ;
He lives, the sinner's cause to plead,
Whose curse and shame He bore

4 "The Lord is risen indeed ;"
Attending angels, hear !
Up to the courts of heaven, with speed,
The joyful tidings bear.

5 Then tune your golden lyres,
And strike each cheerful chord,
Join, all ye bright celestial choirs,
To sing our risen Lord !

JESUS CHRIST:

75 (60-H.)

7, 8.

"Because I live, ye shall live also."

Jesus lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, death, appal me;
Jesus lives! by this I know,
Thou, O grave! canst not enthral me.
Brighter scenes at death commence,
This shall be my confidence.

Hallelujah!

2 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
High o'er heaven and earth is given;
I may go where He is gone,
Live and reign with Him in heaven.
God through Christ forgives offence;
This shall be my confidence.

Hallelujah!

3 Jesus lives! who now despairs,
Spurns the word which hath been spoken,
Grace to all that word declares,
Grace, whereby sin's yoke is broken.
Christ rejects not penitence;
This shall be my confidence.

Hallelujah!

4 Jesus lives! for me He died:
Hence will I, to Jesus live;
Pure in heart and act ably,
Praise to Him and glory give.
Freely God doth aid dispense;
This shall be my confidence.

Hallelujah!

HIS RESURRECTION AND ASCENSION.

- 5 Jesus lives ! my heart knows well,
Nought from me His love shall sever ;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
Part me now from Christ for ever.
God will be a sure defence ;
This shall be my confidence.
Hallelujah !

76 (61-H.)

L. M.

" Behold, I am alive for evermore."

- 1 " I KNOW that my Redeemer lives :"
What comfort this assurance gives !
He lives, He lives, who once was dead ;
He lives, my ever-living Head.
- 2 He lives, triumphant from the grave,
He lives eternally to save,
He lives all glorious in the sky,
He lives exalted there on high.
- 3 He lives to bless me with His love,
He lives to plead for me above,
He lives my hungry soul to feed,
He lives to help in time of need.
- 4 He lives ; and while he lives, I'll sing,
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King,
He lives, my kind, my faithful Friend,
He lives, and loves me to the end.
- 5 " He lives ; all glory to His name !
He lives, my Jesus, still the same ;
O, the sweet joy the assurance gives,
" I know that my Redeemer lives !"

JESUS CHRIST :

77 (62-H.)

S. M.

"Thou hast ascended on high."

- 1 THOU art gone up on high,
To mansions in the skies,
And round Thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise.
- 2 But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed;
Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to Thy rest.
- 3 Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter agony
To pass unto Thy crown.
- 4 And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.
- 5 Thou art gone up on high;
But thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
- 6 O by Thy saving power,
So make us live and die,
That we may stand, in that dread hour,
At Thy right hand on high.

78

"We have a great high priest."

- 1 WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The guardian of mankind appears.

HIS RESURRECTION AND ASCENSION.

- 2 He who for men their surety stood,
And poured on earth his precious blood,
Pursues in heaven his mighty plan,
The Saviour and the friend of man.
- 3 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye ;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.
- 4 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow feeling of our pains ;
And still remembers in the skies
His tears, his agonies, and cries.
- 5 In every pang that rends the heart,
The Man of sorrows had a part ;
He sympathizes with our grief.
And to the sufferer sends relief.
- 6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne,
Let us make all our sorrows known ;
And ask the aids of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour.

79 (58-C.)

" Now is Christ risen from the dead."

- 1 JESUS Christ is risen to-day,
Hallelujah !
Our triumphant holy day,
Hallelujah !
Who did once upon the cross
Hallelujah !
Offer to redeem our loss,
Hallelujah !

JESUS CHRIST :

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Hallelujah !
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Hallelujah !
Who endured the cross and grave,
Hallelujah !
Sinners to redeem and save.
Hallelujah !

3 But the pain which he endured
Hallelujah !
Our salvation hath procured ;
Hallelujah !
Now above the sky He's King,
Hallelujah !
Where the angels ever sing.
Hallelujah !

●● (68-H.)

C. M.

" He is Lord of lords, and King of kings."

1 ALL hail the power of Jesus' name !
Let angels prostrate fall ;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
To crown Him Lord of all.

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from His altar call ;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

HIS RESURRECTION AND ASCENSION.

- 4 Ye Gentile sinners! ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 6 Oh that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

51 (64-H.)

S. M.

"On His head were many crowns."

- 1 Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His Throne:
Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own.
- 2 Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee;
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.
- 3 Crown Him, the Lord of Love;
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above
In beauty glorified.
- 4 All hail! Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

JESUS CHRIST :

88 (65-H.)

C. M.

"We see Jesus . . . crowned with glory
and honour."

- 1 THE Head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now ;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.
- 2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings and Lord of lords
And heaven's eternal light.
- 3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants his name to know.
- 4 To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given ;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.
- 5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above ;
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.
- 6 The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him ;
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

88 (66-H.)

7. 8.

"I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save."

- 1 Who is this that comes from Edom,
All His raiment stained with blood;
To the slave proclaiming freedom,
Bringing and bestowing good,
Glorious in the garb He wears,
Glorious in the spoils He bears?
- 2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
Travelling onward in His might;
'Tis the Saviour, O how glorious
To His people is the sight!
Jesus now is strong to save,
Mighty to redeem the slave.
- 3 Why that blood His raiment staining?
'Tis the blood of many slain:
Of His foes there's none remaining,
None the contest to maintain;
Fallen they are, no more to rise,
All their glory prostrate lies.
- 4 This the Saviour has effected
By His mighty arm alone;
See the throne for Him erected,
'Tis an everlasting throne!
'Tis the great reward he gains,
Glorious fruit of all His pains.
- 5 Mighty Victor, reign for ever!
Wear the crown so dearly won;
Never shall Thy people, never
Cease to sing what Thou hast done.
Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;
Thou wilt heal Thy people's woes.

JESUS CHRIST:

8, 7, 4.

84 (67-H.)

"That in the name of Jesus every knee should bow."

- 1 LOOK, ye saints! the sight is glorious,
See the Man of Sorrows now!
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow:
*Crown Him! crown Him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.
- 2 Crown the Saviour! angels, crown Him!
Rich, the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthroned Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
Crown Him! crown Him!
Crown the Saviour, King of kings!
- 3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus Messiah's claim,—
Saints and angels throng around Him,
Own His title, praise His name:
Crown Him! crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.
- 4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station:
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

85 (68-H.)

10s.
"Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory
and honour and power."

- 1 BLESSING and honour and glory and power,
Wisdom and riches and strength evermore,
Give ye to Him who our battle hath won,
Whose are the kingdom, the crown, and the
throne.

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

- 2 Past are the darkness, the storm, and the war,
Come is the radiance that sparkled afar,
Breaketh the gleam of the day without end,
Riseth the sun that shall never descend.
- 3 Ever ascendeth the song and the joy,
Ever descendeth the love from on high,
Blessing and honour and glory and praise,
This is the theme of the hymns that we raise.
- 4 Life of all life, and true Light of all light,
Star of the dawning unchangingly bright,
Sun of the Salem whose light is the Lamb,
Theme of the ever-new, ever-glad psalm!
- 5 Give we the glory and praise to the Lamb,
Take we the robe and the harp and the palm,
Sing we the song of the Lamb that was slain,
Dying in weakness, but rising to reign.

86 (70-H.)

G. 5.

"Every day will I bless Thee."

1 SAVIOUR, blessed Saviour,
Listen whilst we sing,
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King;
All we have to offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee;
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee;

JESUS CHRIST :

Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die ;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,
Where the angel-legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 Clearer still and clearer
Dawns the light from heaven
In our sadness bringing
News of sin forgiven ;
Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within ;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

5 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God,
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

6 Bliss, all bliss excelling,
When the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgetting,
Finds its promised goal ;

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

Where, in joys unheard of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King.

87 (71-H.)

8, 7.

"A friend of publicans and sinners."

- 1 ONE there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend ;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end ;
They who once His kindness prove,
Find it everlasting love.
- 2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed their blood ?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God ;
This was boundless love indeed ;
Jesus is a Friend in need.
- 3 When He lived on earth abased,
Friend of sinners was His name ;
Now above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.
- 4 Could we bear from one another
What He daily bears from us ?
Yet this glorious Friend and Brother
Loves us though we treat Him thus :
Though for good we render ill,
He accounts us brethren still.

JESUS CHRIST:

5 O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love:
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above;
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought.

88 (72-H.)

8s.
"I speak of the things which I have
made touching the King."

- 1 My heart is full of Christ, and longs
Its glorious matter to declare!
Of Him I make my loftier songs,
I cannot from His praise forbear;
My ready tongue makes haste to sing
The glories of my heavenly King.
- 2 Fairer than all the heaven-born race,
Perfect in comeliness Thou art;
Replenished are Thy lips with grace,
And full of love Thy tender heart:
God ever blest! we bow the knee,
And own all fulness dwells in Thee.
- 3 Gird on Thy thigh the Spirit's sword,
And take to Thee Thy power divine;
Stir up Thy strength, almighty Lord,
All power and majesty are Thine:
Assert Thy worship and renown;
O all-redeeming God, come down.
- 4 Come and maintain Thy righteous cause;
And let Thy glorious toil succeed:
Dispread the victory of Thy cross,
Ride on and prosper in Thy deed;
Through earth triumphantly ride on,
And reign in every heart alone.

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

89 (78-H.)

6,

"His name shall be called Wonderful."

- 1 JOIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore;
All are too mean to speak His worth,
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.
- 2 Great Prophet of my God;
My tongue would bless Thy name;
By Thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came;
The joyful news of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued, and peace with Heaven.
- 3 Jesus, my great High Priest,
Offered His blood and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside:
His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.
- 4 O Thou Almighty Lord,
My Conqueror and my King,
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,
Thy reigning grace, I sing:
Thine is the power: behold, I sit
In willing bonds before Thy feet.

90 (74-H.)

L. M.

"He that cometh to Me shall never hunger, and he
that believeth on Me shall never thirst."

- 1 JESUS, Thou Joy of loving hearts,
Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

JESUS CHRIST :

- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood ;
Thou savest those that on Thee call :
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good ;
To them that find Thee, All in all !
- 3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still ;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
- 4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast ;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
- 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay !
Make all our moments calm and bright.
Chase the dark night of sin away ;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

91 (75-H.)

C. M.
"The love of Christ which passeth knowledge."

- 1 JESUS, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast :
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.
- 2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind !
- 3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek !

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

4 But what to those who find ? Ah ! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show ;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou are prize wilt be ;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

92 (76-H.)

76.

" Thou shalt call His name Jesus."

1 JESUS ! name of wondrous love,
Name all other names above !
Unto which must every knee
Bow in deep humility.

2 Jesus ! name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave—
" Jesus shall His people save."

3 Jesus ! name of mercy mild,
Given to the Holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.

4 Jesus ! only name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

5 Jesus ! name of wondrous love,
Human name of God above !
Pleading only this, we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

JESUS CHRIST :

C. M.

93 (77-H.)

"Thy name is as ointment poured forth."

- 1 How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear !
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast ;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear Name ! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place ;
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.
- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought,
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.
- 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim,
With every fleeting breath :
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death !

C. M.

94 (78-H.)

"My soul doth magnify the Lord"

- 1 O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace !

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

- 2 My gracious Master, and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the world abroad
The honours of Thy name.
- 3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free.
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood avails for me.
- 5 He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.
- 6 Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

95 (80-H.)

8, 7.

"Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him."

- 1 HAIL, Thou once despised Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame;
By Thy merits we find favour;
Life is given through Thy name.

JESUS CHRIST:

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins were on Thee laid ;
By Almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood,
Opened is the gate of heaven ;
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail ! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide ;
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side.
There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare,
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive ;
Loudest praises without ceasing
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays ;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise !

96 (81-H.)

6. 4.
" Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."

1 GLORY to God on high !
Let earth to heaven reply ;
Praise ye His name :
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore ;
And praise Him evermore ;
Worthy the Lamb !

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

2 Jesus, our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load;
Praise ye His name:
Tell what His arm hath done,
What spoils from death He won;
Sing His great name alone;
Worthy the Lamb!

3 While they around the throne
Join cheerfully in one,
Praising His name,
We, who have felt His blood
Sealing our peace with God,
Sound His high praise abroad;
Worthy the Lamb!

4 Join, all the ransomed race,
Our Lord and God to bless,
Praise ye His name:
In Him we will rejoice,
Making a gladsome noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
Worthy the Lamb!

97 (82-H.)

S. M.

"They sing the song of Moses, the servant of
God, and the song of the Lamb."

1 AWAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

2 Sing of His dying love,
Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.





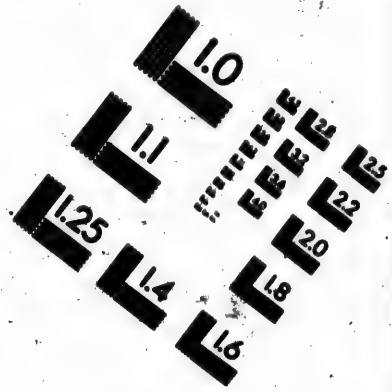
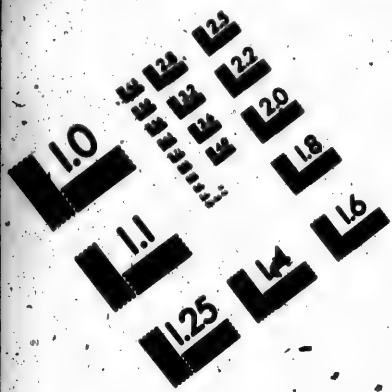




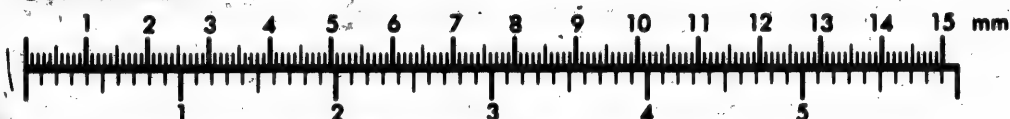


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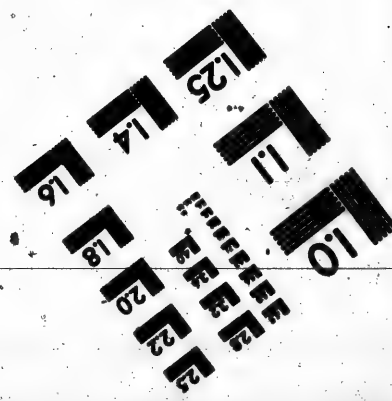
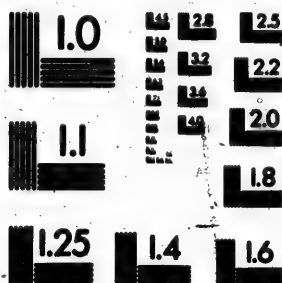
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JESUS CHRIST :

- 3 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ the eternal King.
- 4 Soon shall ye hear him say,
Ye blessed children, come;
Soon will He call you hence away,
And take His wanderers home.
- 5 There shall each raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sing in sweeter notes the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

98 (88-H.)

76.

"When He ascended up on high, He led
captivity captive."

- 1 GLORY, glory to our King!
Crowns unfading wreath His head:
Jesus is the name we sing,
Jesus risen from the dead,
Jesus, Conqueror o'er the grave,
Jesus, mighty now to save.
- 2 Jesus is gone up on high;
Angels come to meet their King;
Shouts triumphant rend the sky,
While the Victor's praise they sing:
"Open now, ye heavenly gates!
'Tis the King of Glory waits."
- 3 Now behold him high enthroned,
Glory beaming from His face,
By adoring angels owned
God of holiness and grace.
O for hearts and tongues to sing,
"Glory, glory to our King!"

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

- 4 Jesus, on Thy people shine ;
Warm our hearts and tune our tongues,
That with angels we may join,
Share their bliss and swell their songs ;
Glory, honour, praise, and power,
Lord, be Thine for evermore.

29 (84-H.)

6, 8.

" He must reign, till He hath put all
enemies under His feet."

- 1 REJOICE, the Lord is King ;
Your Lord and King adore ;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore :
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- 2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love,
When He had purged our stains
He took His seat above :
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- 3 His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven ;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given :
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- 4 He sits at God's right hand,
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet :
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

JESUS CHRIST:

- 5 Rejoice in glorious hope ;
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take his servants up
To their eternal home :
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice,
The trump of God shall sound, rejoice.

100 (85-H.)

8, 7.

" Waiting for the consolation of Israel."

- 1 COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free,
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.
- 2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art ;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.
- 3 Born Thy people to deliver ;
Born a child and yet a king ;
Born to reign in us for ever ;
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
- 4 By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone ;
By Thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

101 (86-H.)

L. M.

" Behold, the Lord cometh with ten thousands
of His saints."

- 1 THE Lord will come, the earth shall quake,
The hills their fixed seat forsake ;
And, withering, from the vault of night
The stars withdraw their feeble light.

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

- 2 The Lord will come ; but not the same
As once in lowly form He came ;
A silent lamb to slaughter led,
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.
- 3 The Lord will come, a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of humankind.
- 4 Can this be He who wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
By power oppressed, and mocked by pride,
The Nazarene, the Crucified ?
- 5 Go, tyrants ! to the rocks complain,
Go, seek the mountain's cleft in vain ;
But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,
Shall sing for joy, the Lord is come !

102 (87-H.)

8, 7, 4.

" Behold, He cometh with clouds."

- 1 Lo ! He comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain ;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train ;
Hallelujah !
God appears on earth to reign.
- 2 Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty ;
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

JESUS CHRIST :

- 3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away ;
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day ;
Come to judgment,
Come to judgment, come away !
- 4 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear !
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air :
Hallelujah !
See the day of God appear !
- 5 Yea, amen, let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal Throne !
Saviour, take the power and glory ;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own :
O come quickly !
Everlasting God, come down.

103 (88. H.)

8, 7, 4.

" The coming of the Lord draweth nigh."

- 1 CHRIST is coming ! let creation
From her groans and travail cease ;
Let the glorious proclamation ;
Hope restore and faith increase :
Christ is coming !
Come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace.
- 2 Earth can now but tell the story
Of Thy bitter cross and pain ;
She shall yet behold Thy glory,
When Thou comest back to reign :
Christ is coming !
Let each heart repeat the strain.

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

- 3 Long Thine exiles have been pining,
Far from rest, and home, and Thee;
But in heavenly vestures shining,
Soon they shall Thy glory see:
Christ is coming!
Haste the joyous jubilee.
- 4 With that blessed hope before us,
Let no harp remain unstrung;
Let the mighty advent-chorus
Onward roll from tongue to tongue:
Christ is coming!
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!

104 (89-H.)

P. M.

"At midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the
bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet Him."

- 1 WAKE, awake, for night is flying,
The watchmen on the heights are crying;
Awake, Jerusalem, at last!
Midnight hears the welcome voices,
And at the thrilling cry rejoices,
Come forth, ye virgins, night is past;
The Bridegroom comes, awake,
Your lamps with gladness take;
Hallelujah!
And for His marriage feast prepare,
For you must go to meet Him there.
- 2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing,
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all-glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
Her Star is risen, her Light is come!

JESUS CHRIST :

Ah, come, Thou blessed One,

God's own beloved Son ;

Hallelujah !

We follow till the halls we see

Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

- 3 Now let all the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone ;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne ;
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear,
What there is ours ;
But we rejoice, and sing to Thee
Our hymn of joy eternally.

105 (69-C.)

" We see Jesus crowned with glory and honour."

- 1 OUR Lord is now rejected,
And by the world disowned,
By the many still neglected,
And by the few enthroned ;
But soon He'll come in glory,
The hour is drawing nigh,
For the crowning day is coming by and by,
Oh, the crowning day is coming,
Is coming by and by,
When our Lord shall come in " power "
And " glory " from on high.
Oh, the glorious sight will gladden
Each waiting watchful eye,
In the crowning day that's coming by
and by !

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

- 2 The heavens shall glow with splendour,
But brighter far than they,
The saints shall shine in glory,
As Christ shall them array;
The beauty of the Saviour
Shall dazzle every eye,
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.
- 3 Our pain shall then be over,
We'll sin and sigh no more.
Behind us all of sorrow,
And naught but joy before;
A joy in our Redeemer,
As we to Him are nigh,
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.
- 4 Let all that look for hasten
The coming joyful day,
By earnest consecration,
To walk the narrow way;
By gathering in the lost ones,
For whom our Lord did die,
For the crowning day that's coming by and by.

106

"He . . . saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen.
Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

- 1 THOU art coming, O my Saviour,
Thou art coming, O my King,
In Thy beauty all-resplendent,
In Thy glory all-transcendent;
Well may we rejoice and sing;
Coming! in the opening east
Herald brightness slowly swells;
Coming! O my glorious Priest,
Hear we not Thy golden bells?

7

JESUS CHRIST :

2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming ;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
All our hearts could never say ;
What an anthem that will be,
Ringing out our love to Thee,
Pouring out our rapture sweet
At Thine own all-glorious feet.

3 Thou art coming ; at Thy table
We are witnesses for this ;
While remembering hearts Thou meetest
In communion clearest, sweetest,
Earnest of our coming bliss,
Showing not Thy death alone,
And Thy love exceeding great,
But Thy coming, and Thy throne,
All for which we long and wait.

4 Thou art coming ; we are waiting
With a hope that cannot fail,
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
Time appointed may be long,
But the vision must be sure ;
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure.

5 O the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, my own beloved Lord !
Every tongue Thy name confessing,
Worship, honour, glory, blessing
Brought to Thee with one accord,—

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

Thee, my Master, and my Friend,
Vindicated and enthroned,
Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, adored, and owned !

107

" I am He that liveth, and was dead ; and, behold, I
am alive for evermore, Amen ; and have the keys
of hell and of death.

1 PRAISE the Lord, sing Hallelujah !

Lo ! the victory is won ;
Strife and conflict now are ended,
And the triumph is begun.
Bring the sacrifice of praises,
Our Deliverer to greet ;
Come with joyful adoration,
Welcome Him with honour meet.

2 We have seen His toil and anguish,

We have watched Him in the hour
When, unpitied and forsaken,
He endured the tyrant's power.
Now we see Him crowned with glory,
And we know ourselves set free ;
He hath rent our bonds asunder,
Captive led captivity.

3 Mighty One ! we bow before Thee,

And we own Thee Lord of all ;
Jesus ! Saviour ! we adore Thee,
At Thy cross we meekly fall.
Help us in this time of waiting
In Thy strength to follow Thee,
That, partakers in Thy warfare,
We may share Thy victory.

JESUS CHRIST :

- 4 Hallelujah ! Christ is risen,
And He lives to die no more :
To His hand the keys are given,
Open is the prison-door.
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !
Now our triumph is begun ;
Death and hell are spoiled for ever,
And the victory is won.

108

" Alleluia, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. "

- 1 ALLELUIA ! Alleluia ! Alleluia !
The strife is o'er, the battle done ;
Now is the Victor's triumph won ;
O let the praise of song be sung.
Alleluia !
- 2 Death's mightiest powers have done their
worst,
And Jesus hath His foes dispersed ;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.
Alleluia !
- 3 On the third morn He rose again
Glorious in majesty to reign ;
O let us swell the joyful strain.
Alleluia !
- 4 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee.
Alleluia !

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

109

"Unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood."

- 1 To Him that loved the souls of men,
And washed us in His blood,
To royal honours raised our head,
And made us priests to God ;
- 2 To Him let every tongue be praise,
And every heart be love !
All grateful honours paid on earth,
And nobler songs above.
- 3 Behold, on flying clouds He comes !
His saints shall bless the day ;
While they that pierced Him sadly mourn
In anguish and dismay.
- 4 I am the First, and I the Last ;
Time centres all in Me ;
The Almighty God, who was, and is,
And evermore shall be.

110

"They sing a new song."

- 1 Hark how the adoring hosts above
With songs surround the throne !
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues ;
But all their hearts are one.
- 2 Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,
To be exalted thus ;
Worthy the Lamb, let us reply,
For He was slain for us.
- 3 To Him be power divine ascribed,
And endless blessings paid ;
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
For ever on His head !

JESUS CHRIST : HIS DOMINION.

- 4 Thou hast redeemed us with Thy blood,
And set the pris'ners free ;
Thou mad'st us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with Thee.
- 5 From every kindred, every tongue,
Thou brought'st Thy chosen race ;
And distant lands and isles have shared
The riches of Thy grace.
- 6 Let all that dwell above the sky,
Or on the earth below,
With fields, and floods, and ocean's shores,
To Thee their homage show.
- 7 To Him who sits upon the throne,
The God whom we adore,
And to the Lamb that once was slain
Be glory evermore.
-

III.—THE HOLY SPIRIT.

111 (00-H.)

S. M.

"He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you."

- 1 COME, Holy Spirit, come,
Let Thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the darkness from our minds
And open all our eyes.
- 2 Cheer our desponding hearts,
Thou heavenly Paraclete;
Give us to lie with humble hope
At our Redeemer's feet.
- 3 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.
- 4 Convince us of our sin;
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.
- 5 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new create the whole.
- 6 Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then we shall know and praise and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.

THE HOLY SPIRIT:

112 (91-H.)

L. M.

"The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost, which is given unto us."

- 1 COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above :
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.
- 2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and love Thy way ;
Plant holy fear in every heart.
That we from God may ne'er depart.
- 3 Lead us to holiness, the road
Which we must take to dwell with God ;
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from His pastures stray.
- 4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest ;
Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share—
Fulness of joy for ever there.

113 (92-H.)

C. M.

"Thy Spirit is good : lead me into the land of uprightness."

- 1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise ;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

HIS WORK AND WORD.

- 3 And shall we then for ever live
At this poor dying rate ?
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great !
- 4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers ;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

114 (93-H.)

78.
" The earnest of the Spirit in our hearts "

- 1 GRACIOUS Spirit, Love divine,
Let Thy light within me shine ;
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me full of heaven and love.
- 2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free ;
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in His precious blood.
- 3 Life and peace to me impart,
Seal salvation on my heart ;
Breathe Thyself into my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.
- 4 Let me never from Thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way ;
Fill my soul with joy divine,
Keep me, Lord, for ever Thine.

THE HOLY SPIRIT:

115 (94-H.)

S. M.

"Ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost,
not many days hence."

- 1 LORD God, the Holy Ghost,
 In this accepted hour,
 As on the day of Pentecost,
 Descend in all Thy power :
 We meet with one accord
 In our appointed place,
 And wait the promise of our Lord,
 The Spirit of all grace.
- 2 Like mighty rushing wind
 Upon the waves beneath,
 Move with one impulse every mind,
 One soul, one feeling breathe :
 The young, the old, inspire
 With wisdom from above,
 And give us hearts and tongues of fire
 To pray, and praise, and love.
- 3 Spirit of light, explore
 And chase our gloom away,
 With lustre shining more and more
 Unto the perfect day.
 Spirit of truth, be Thou
 In life and death our guide :
 O spirit of adoption, now
 May we be sanctified !

116 (95-H.)

L. M.

"Ye have an unction from the Holy One,
and ye know all things."

- 1 COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
 And lighten with celestial fire ;
 Thou the anointing Spirit art,
 Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

HIS WORK AND WORD.

- 2 Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love ;
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.
- 3 Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of Thy grace :
Keep far our foes, give peace at home ;
Where Thou art guide no ill can come.
- 4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of Both, to be but One ;
That, through the ages all along,
This may be our endless song :
Praise to Thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

117 (96-H.)

"When He, the Spirit of truth, is come,
He will guide you into all truth."

- 1 COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire ;
Let us Thine influence prove,
Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of light and love.
- 2 Come, Holy Ghost, for, moved by Thee,
The prophets wrote and spoke ;
Unlock the truth, Thyself the key,
Unseal the sacred book.
- 3 Expand Thy wings, celestial Dove,
Brood o'er our nature's night ;
On our disordered spirits move,
And let there now be light.
- 4 God through Himself we then shall know,
If Thou within us shine,
And sound, with all Thy saints below,
The depths of love divine.

THE HOLY SPIRIT :

119 (97-H.)

7a.

" The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost."

- 1 COME, Thou Holy Paraclete,
And from Thy celestial seat
Send Thy light and brilliancy.**
- 2 Father of the poor, draw near ;
Giver of all gifts, be here :
Come, the soul's true radiancy.**
- 3 Come, of Comforters the best,
Of the soul the sweetest guest,
Come in toil refreshingly.**
- 4 Thou in labour rest most sweet,
Thou art shadow from the heat,
Comfort in adversity.**
- 5 O Thou Light, most pure and blest,
Shine within the inmost breast
Of Thy faithful company.**
- 6 Where Thou art not, man hath nought ;
Every holy deed and thought
Comes from Thy Divinity.**
- 7 What is soiled, make Thou pure ;
What is wounded, work its cure ;
What is parchèd, fructify ;**
- 8 What is rigid, gently bend ;
What is frozen, warmly tend ;
Straighten what goes erringly.**
- 9 Fill Thy faithful, who confide
In Thy power to guard and guide,
With Thy sevenfold Mystery.**

HIS WORK AND WORD.

- 10 Here Thy grace and virtue send ;
Grant salvation in the end,
And in heaven felicity.

419 (98-H.)

8a.

"The Spirit of God moved upon the face
of the waters."

- 1 CREATOR Spirit ! by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit every humble mind ;
Come, pour Thy joys on all mankind ;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples worthy Thee.
- 2 O source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete !
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire ;
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.
- 3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy ;
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee ;
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe.
- 4 Immortal honour, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's name :
The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died ;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee.

THE HOLY SPIRIT :

120 (99-H.)

L. M.

"I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh."

- 1 O SPIRIT of the living God !
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race !
- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word ;
Give power and unction from above
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light ;
Confusion, order in Thy path ;
Souls without strength inspire with might
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 O Spirit of the Lord ! prepare
All the round earth her God to meet :
Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat,
- 5 Baptise the nations ; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record ;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

121 (100-H.)

S. 7.

"The kingdom of God is . . . righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost."

- 1 HOLY GHOST, dispel our sadness,
Pierce the clouds of sinful night ;
Come, Thou source of sweetest gladness,
Breathe Thy life, and spread Thy light :
Loving Spirit, God of peace,
Great distributor of grace,
Rest upon this congregation ;
Hear, O hear our supplication.

HIS WORK AND WORD.

- 2 From that height which knows no measure,
As a gracious shower, descend ;
Bringing down the richest treasure
Man can wish, or God can send.
O Thou glory, shining down
From the Father and the Son,
Grant us Thy illumination ;
Rest upon this congregation.
- 3 Come, Thou best of all donations
God can give, or we implore ;
Having Thy sweet consolations
We need wish for nothing more.
Come with unction and with power,
On our souls Thy graces shower ;
Author of the new creation,
Make our hearts Thy habitation.

199 (101-H.)

C. M.

"There are diversities of gifts, but the
same Spirit."

- 1 SPIRIT Divine ! attend our prayers,
And make this house Thy home ;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers ;
O come, great Spirit, come !
- 2 Come as the Light : to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe ;
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.
- 3 Come as the Fire, and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame ;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

THE HOLY SPIRIT :

- 4 Come as the Dew, and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour ;
May barrenness rejoice to own
Thy fertilising power.
- 5 Come as the Dove, and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love ;
And let the Church on earth become
Blest as the Church above.
- 6 Come as the Wind, with rushing sound
And Pentecostal grace ;
That all of woman born may see
The glory of Thy face.
- 7 Spirit Divine ! attend our prayers,
Make a lost world Thy home ;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers ;
O come, great Spirit, come !

122 (102-H.)

8, 6, 4.

"The Comforter . . . Whom I will send unto you"

- 1 OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.
- 2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.
- 3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each
fear,
And speaks of heaven.

HIS WORK AND WORD.

- 4 And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.
- 5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see :
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.
- 6 O praise the Father ; praise the Son ;
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee ;
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three.

194 (108-H.)

L. M.

" The Spirit of God moved upon the face
of the waters."

- 1 SPIRIT of God, that moved of old
Upon the waters' darkened face,
Come, when our faithless hearts are cold,
And stir them with an inward grace.
- 2 Thou that art Power and Peace combined,
All highest Strength, all purest Love,
The rushing of the mighty Wind,
The brooding of the gentle Dove :
- 3 Come, give us still Thy powerful aid,
And urge us on, and keep us Thine ;
Nor leave the hearts that once were made
Fit temples for Thy grace divine :
- 4 Nor let us quench Thy sevenfold light ;
But still with softest breathings stir
Our wayward souls, and lead us right,
O Holy Ghost, the Comforter !

THE HOLY SPIRIT :

125

" I will not leave you comfortless."

- 1 You now must hear my voice no more ;
My Father calls me home ;
But soon from heaven the Holy Ghost,
Your Comforter, shall come.
- 2 That heavenly Teacher, sent from God,
Shall your whole soul inspire ;
Your minds shall fill with sacred truth,
Your hearts with sacred fire.
- 3 Peace is the gift I leave with you :
My peace to you bequeath ;
Peace that shall comfort you through life,
And cheer your souls in death.
- 4 I give not to the world bestow
With promise false and show,
Nor cares, nor fears, shall wound the heart
In which My words remain.

126

" The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost."

- 1 HOLY Ghost, the Infinite !
Shine upon our nature's night
With thy blessed inward light,
Comforter divine !
- 2 We are sinful, cleanse us Lord ;
We are faint, Thy strength afford ;
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter divine !
- 3 Like the dew Thy peace distil ;
Guide, subdue our wayward will ;
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter divine !

HIS WORK AND WORD.

4 In us, for us intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter divine !

5 In us, " Abba, Father," cry,
Earnest of our bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter divine !

127 (104-H.)

C. M.

" We have received the Spirit of adoption,
whereby we cry, Abba, Father."

1 WHY should the children of a King
Go mourning all their days ?
Great Comforter, descend and bring
Some tokens of Thy grace.
Dost Thou not dwell in all the saints,
And seal them heirs of heaven ?
When wilt Thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven ?

2 Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's blood ;
And bear Thy witness with my heart
That I am born of God.
Thou art the earnest of His love,
The pledge of joys to come ;
And Thy soft wings, celestial Dove,
Will safe convey me home.

128 (105-H.)

C. M.

" All scripture is given by inspiration of God."

1 THE Spirit breathes upon the Word,
And brings the truth to sight ;
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.



THE HOLY SPIRIT :

- 2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun ;
It gives a light to every age,
It gives, but borrows none.
- 3 The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat ;
His truths upon the nations rise—
They rise, but never set.
- 4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.
- 5 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

130 (106-H.)

7, 6.

" Holding forth the word of life."

- 1 O WORD of God incarnate,
O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky ;
* * We praise Thee for the radiance
That from the hallowed page,
A lantern to our footsteps,
Shines on from age to age.
- 2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine;

130

1

2

HIS WORK AND WORD.

It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored ;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ the living Word.

3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled ;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkening world ;
It is the chart and compass,
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands,
Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.

4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnished gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old :
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

130 (107-H.)

C. M.

" Thy statutes have been my songs in the
house of my pilgrimage."

1 FATHER of mercies, in Thy Word
What endless glory shines !
For ever be Thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 Here springs of consolation rise
To cheer the fainting mind ;
And thirsty souls receive supplies,
And sweet refreshment find.

THE HOLY SPIRIT :

3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around ;
And life, and everlasting joys,
Attend the blissful sound.

4 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight ;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord !
Be Thou for ever near ;
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

131 (108-H.)

C. M.

" Thy word is a lamp unto my feet. "

1 How precious is the Book Divine,
By inspiration given !
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears :
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

132

" Thy word is . . . light unto my path. "

1 LORD, Thy Word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth ;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

HIS WORK AND WORD.

2 When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted ?

5 Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living ;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying !

6 O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee.

♥

IV.—CHRISTIAN LIFE.

133 (110-H.)

7. 8.

"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious."

- 1 I NEED Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am full of sin ;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within ;
I need the cleansing fountain
Where I can always flee,
The blood of Christ most precious
The sinner's perfect plea.
- 2 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am very poor ;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store :
I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.
- 3 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne ;
There with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be,
To sing Thy praises, Jesus,
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.

CHRISTIAN LIFE—PENITENCE AND FAITH

134 (111-H.)

88.

"I will heal their backsliding."

- 1 WEARY of wandering from my God,
And now made willing to return,
I hear, and bow me to the rod;
For Him, not without hope, I mourn:
I have an Advocate above,
A Friend before the throne of love.
- 2 O Jesus, full of pardoning grace,
More full of grace than I of sin;
Yet once again I seek Thy face,
Open Thine arms, and take me in,
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.
- 3 Thou knowest the way to bring me back,
My fallen spirit to restore;
Oh, for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more;
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.
- 4 Ah! give me, Lord, the tender heart
That trembles at the approach of sin;
A godly fear of sin impart,
Implant, and root it deep within,
That I may dread Thy gracious power,
And never dare offend Thee more.

135 (112-H.)

L. M.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."

- 1 BEHOLD, a Stranger at the door!
He gently knocks, has knocked before;
Has waited long, is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

- 2 O lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart and laden hands;
O matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes!
- 3 Admit Him, for the human breast
Ne'er entertained so kind a guest;
No mortal tongue their joy can tell,
With whom He condescends to dwell.
- 4 Admit Him, ere His anger burn,
Lest He depart, and ne'er return;
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand
When at His door denied you'll stand.
- 5 Yet know, nor of the terms complain,
Where Jesus comes, He comes to reign,
To reign, and with no partial sway;
Thoughts must be slain that disobey.
- 6 Sovereign of souls, Thou Prince of Peace,
O may Thy gentle reign increase:
Throw wide the door, each willing mind,
And be His empire, all mankind.

136 (118-H.)

C. M.

"Learn of Me, and ye shall find rest
unto your souls."

- 1 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down,
Thy head upon My breast!"
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
" Behold, I freely give
The living water ; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live ! "
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream ;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
" I am this dark world's light ;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my star, my sun ;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done.

137 (114-H.)

7a.

" He beheld the city, and wept over it."

1 LORD, in this Thy mercy's day,
Ere it pass for aye away,
On our knees we fall and pray

2 Holy Jesus, grant us tears
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.

3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close for evermore.

4 By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

- 5 By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.
- 6 Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,
Lest we lose this day of grace
Ere we shall behold Thy face.
- 7 On Thy love we rest alone,
And that love will then be known
By the pardoned round the throne.

138 (115-H.)

S. M.

"Behold, now is the accepted time."

- 1 Now is the accepted time,
Now is the day of grace;
Now, sinners, come without delay,
And seek the Saviour's face,
- 2 Now is the accepted time,
The Saviour calls to-day;
To-morrow you may be too late;
'Tis madness to delay,
- 3 Now is the accepted time,
The Gospel bids you come;
And every promise of His word
Declares there yet is room.
- 4 Lord, draw reluctant souls
To seek a Father's love!
Then shall attendant angels bear
The joyful news above.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

139 (116 H.)

I. M.

"There is joy in the presence of the angels of
God over one sinner that repenteth."

- 1 WHO can describe the joys that rise
Through all the courts of Paradise,
To see a prodigal return,
To see an heir of glory born !
- 2 With joy the Father doth approve
The fruit of His eternal love ;
The Son with joy looks down, and sees
The purchase of His agonies.
- 3 The Spirit takes delight to view
The holy soul He formed anew ;
And saints and angels join to sing
The growing empire of their King.

140 (117-H.)

8, 6, 4.

"Return unto the Lord thy God."

- 1 RETURN, O wanderer, to thy home,
Thy Father calls for thee ;
No longer now an exile roam
In guilt and misery :
Return, return.
- 2 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
'Tis Jesus calls for thee ;
The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come,"
O now for refuge flee :
Return, return.
- 3 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
'Tis madness to delay ;
There are no pardons in the tomb,
And brief is mercy's day :
Return, return.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

141 (118-H.)

8, 743
" Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no
wise cast out."

1 **COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,**
Weak and wounded, sick and sore ;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity joined with power.
He is able ;
He is willing ; doubt no more.

2 **Come, ye needy, come and welcome,**
God's free bounty glorify ;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ, and buy.

3 **Come, ye weary, heavy laden,**
Lost and ruined by the fall ;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.
Not the righteous,
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

4 **Let not conscience make you linger,**
Nor of fitness fondly dream ;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him :
This He gives you,
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

5 **Lo ! the incarnate God, ascended,**
Pleads the merit of His blood,
Venture on Him, venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude :
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

142 (119-H.)

8, 7 4.

"A bruised reed shall He not break."

- 1 **COME, ye souls by sin afflicted,**
Bowed with fruitless sorrow down;
By the broken law convicted,
Through the cross behold the crown!
Look to Jesus!
Mercy flows through Him alone.
- 2 **Take His easy yoke and wear it;**
Love will make obedience sweet;
Christ will give you strength to bear it,
While His wisdom guides your feet
Safe to glory,
Where His ransomed captives meet.
- 3 **Blessèd are the eyes that see Him,**
Blessed the ears that hear His voice;
Blessèd are the souls that trust Him,
And in Him alone rejoice:
His commandments
Then become their happy choice.
- 4 **Sweet as home to pilgrims weary,**
Light to newly opened eyes,
Flowing springs in deserts dreary,
Is the rest the cross supplies;
All who taste it
Shall to rest immortal rise.

143 (120-H.)

11, 10.

"I will not leave you comfortless."

- 1 **COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish;**
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell
your anguish;
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot
heal.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure.
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot
cure.

3 Here see the Bread of Life ; see waters flow-
ing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from
above ;
Come to the feast of love ; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but Heaven can remove.

144 (121-H.)

6, 4, 7.

" Without Me ye can do nothing."

1 I NEED Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord ;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

I need Thee, O, I need Thee ;
Every hour I need Thee ;
O bless me now, my Saviour !
I come to Thee.

2 I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by ;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain ;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

**4 I need Thee every hour ;
Teach me Thy will,
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.**

145 (122-H.)

S. M.

**"Not by works of righteousness which
we have done."**

- 1 NOT what these hands have done
Can save my guilty soul ;
Not what this toiling flesh has borne
Can make my spirit whole.**
- 2 Not what I feel or do
Can give me peace with God ;
Not all my prayers, and sighs, and tears,
Can bear my awful load.**
- 3 Thy work alone, O Christ,
Can ease this weight of sin ;
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,
Can give me peace within.**
- 4 Thy love to me, O God,
Not mine, O Lord, to Thee,
Can rid me of this dark unrest,
And set my spirit free.**
- 5 I bless the Christ of God ;
I rest on love divine ;
And, with unfaltering lip and heart,
I call this Saviour mine.**
- 6 I praise the God of grace ;
I trust His truth and might ;
He calls me His, I call Him mine,
My God, my Joy, my Light.**

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

146 (123-H.)

7s.

" Justified freely by His grace."

- 1 Not in anything we do,
Thought that's pure, or word that's true,
Saviour, would we put our trust :
Frail as vapour, vile as dust ;
All that flatters we disown :
Righteousness is Thine alone.
- 2 Though we underwent for Thee
Perils of the land and sea,
Though we cast our lives away,
Dying for Thee day by day,
Boast we never of our own,
Grace and strength are Thine alone.
- 3 Native cumberers of the ground,
All our fruit from Thee is found ;
Grafted in Thine olive, Lord,
New-begotten by Thy word,
All we have is Thine alone :
Life and power are not our own.
- 4 And, when Thy returning voice
Calls Thy faithful to rejoice,
When the countless throng to Thee
Cast their crowns of victory,
We will sing before the Throne,
" Thine the glory, not our own !"

147 (124-H.)

S. M.

" The precious blood of Christ, as of a
lamb without blemish."

- 1 Nor all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

- 2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away,
A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.
- 3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.
- 4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens Thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cursèd tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.
- 5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove ;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His dying love.

148 (125-H.)

C. M.

"In that day there shall be a fountain opened
for sin and for uncleanness."

- 1 THERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins ;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day ;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.
- 3 Dear dying Lamb ! Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter, song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

149 (126-H.)

8, 6.

"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh
away the sin of the world."

- 1 JUST as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!
- 3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come!
- 4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!
- 5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve!
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

6 Just as I am (Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down),
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come !

7 Just as I am, of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to
prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come !

150 (127-H.)

7. 6.

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord."

1 I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God ;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursed load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus,
All fulness dwells in Him ;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares ;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine ;
His right hand me embraces,
I on his breast recline.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.

- 4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's Holy Child;
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng;
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

151 (128-H.

7a.

"That rock was Christ."

- 1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
- 2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow;
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne ;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

159 (129-H.)

7a.

"A man shall be as an hiding-place from the
wind, and a covert from the tempest."

- 1 JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high.
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past ;
Safe into the haven guide ;
O receive my soul at last !
- 2 Other refuge have I none ;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone ;
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want ;
More than all in Thee I find :
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name ;
I am all unrighteousness :
False and full of sin I am ;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin ;
Let the healing streams abound ;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee ;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

153 (180-H.)

6, 4.

"Be not afraid, only believe."

- 1 My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine :
Now hear me while I pray ;
Take all my guilt away ;
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine !
- 2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire ;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide ;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

154

"I am not worthy of the least of all the mercies . . . Thou
hast showed unto Thy servant."

1 Not worthy, Lord! to gather up the crumbs
With trembling hand, that from Thy table
fall,

A weary, heavy-laden sinner comes
To plead Thy promise and obey Thy call.

2 I am not worthy to be thought Thy child;
Nor sit the last and lowest at Thy board:
Too long a wanderer, and too oft beguiled,
I only ask one reconciling word.

3 And is not mercy Thy prerogative—
Free mercy, boundless, fathomless, divine?
Me, Lord! the chief of sinners; me forgive
And Thine the greater glory, only Thine.

4 I hear Thy voice; Thou bidd'st me come and
rest;

I come, I kneel, I clasp Thy pierced feet;
Thou bidd'st me take my place, a welcome guest,
Among Thy saints, and of Thy banquet eat.

5 My praise can only breathe itself in prayer,
My prayer can only lose itself in Thee;
Dwell Thou forever in my heart, and there,
Lord! let me sup with Thee; sup Thou
with me.

"Ho! everyone that thirsteth, come ye to the waters."

- 1 Ho! ye that thirst, approach the spring
Where living waters flow :
Free to that sacred fountain all
Without a price may go.
- 2 How long to streams of false delight
Will ye in crowds repair ?
How long your strength and substance waste
On trifles, light as air ?
- 3 My stores afford those rich supplies
That health and pleasure give :
Incline your ear, and come to Me ;
The soul that hears shall live.
- 4 Seek ye the Lord, while yet His ear
Is open to your call ;
While offered mercy still is near,
Before his footstool fall.
- 5 Let sinners quit their evil ways,
Their evil thoughts forego,
And God, when they to Him return,
Returning grace will show.
- 6 He pardons with o'erflowing love :
For, hear the voice divine !
My nature is not like to yours,
Nor like your ways are Mine.
- 7 But far as heaven's resplendent orbs
Beyond earth's spot extend,
As far My thoughts, as far My ways,
Your ways and thoughts transcend.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

156

"Wherefore doth a living man complain?"

- 1 **AMIDST** the mighty, where is he
Who saith, and it is done?
Each varying scene of changeful life
Is from the Lord alone.
- 2 He gives in gladsome bowers to dwell,
Or clothes in sorrow's shroud;
His hand hath formed the light, His hand
Hath formed the darkening cloud.
- 3 Why should a living man complain
Beneath the chastening rod?
Our sins afflict us; and the cross
Must bring us back to God.
- 4 O sons of men! with anxious care
Your hearts and ways explore;
Return from paths of vice to God:
Return, and sin no more!

157

"Let us return unto the Lord."

- 1 **COME**, let us to the Lord our God
With contrite hearts return;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.
- 2 His voice commands the tempest forth
And stills the stormy wave;
And though His arm be strong to smite,
'Tis also strong to save.
- 3 Long hath the night of sorrow reigned;
The dawn shall bring us light:
God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

- 4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know Him, and rejoice ;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.
- 6 As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round ;
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground :
- 7 So shall His presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light ;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night.

158 •

"According to His mercy He saved us."

- 1 How wretched was our former state,
When, slaves to Satan's sway,
With hearts disordered and impure,
O'erwhelmed in sin we lay !
- 2 But, O my soul ! for ever praise,
For ever love his name,
Who turned thee from the fatal paths
Of folly, sin, and shame.
- 3 Vain and presumptuous is the trust
Which in our works we place,
Salvation from a higher source
Flows to the human race.
- 4 'Tis from the mercy of our God
That all our hopes begin ;
His mercy saved our souls from death,
And washed our souls from sin.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

- 5 His Spirit, through the Saviour shed,
Its sacred fire imparts,
Refines our dross, and love divine
Rekindles in our hearts.
- 6 Thence raised from death, we live anew ;
And, justified by grace,
We hope in glory to appear,
And see our Father's face.
- 7 Let all who hold this faith and hope
In holy deeds abound ;
Thus faith approves itself sincere,
By active virtue crowned.

159

" Have mercy upon me."

- 1 DEPTH of mercy ! can there be
Mercy still reserved for me ?
Can my God His wrath forbear ? —
Me, the chief of sinners, spare ?
- 2 I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face ;
Would not hearken to His calls,
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.
- 3 Whence to me this waste of love ?
Ask my Advocate above !
See the cause in Jesus' face,
Now before the throne of grace.
- 4 There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds and spreads his hands.
God is love, I know, I feel ;
Jesus weeps and loves me still.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

5 If I rightly read Thy heart,
If Thou all compassion art,
Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Pardon and accept me now !

100

" My strong rock, for a house of defence. "

1 Oh, safe to the Rock that is higher than I,
My soul in its conflicts and sorrows would fly ;
So sinful, so weary, Thine, Thine would I be ;
Thou blest " Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in
Thee.

2 In the calm of the noon-tide, in sorrow's lone
hour,
In times when temptation casts o'er me its
power ;
In the tempests of life, on its wide, heaving sea
Thou blest " Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in
Thee.

3 How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe,
I have fled to my Refuge and breathed out
my woe ;
How often when trials like sea-billows roll,
Have I hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock of my
soul.

101

" Whose I am, and Whom I serve. "

PART I.

1 JESUS, Master, Whose I am,
Purchased Thine alone to be
By Thy blood, O spotless Lamb,
Shed so willingly for me,
Let my heart be all Thine own,
Let me live to Thee alone.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

2 Other lords have long held away ;
Now, Thy name alone to bear,
Thy dear voice alone obey,
Is my daily, hourly prayer :
Whom have I in heaven but Thee ?
Nothing else my joy can be.

3 Jesus, Master, I am Thine ;
Keep me faithful, keep me near ;
Let Thy presence in me shine,
All my homeward way to cheer.
Jesus, at Thy feet I fall,
O be Thou my all in all.

PART II.

1 Jesus, Master, Whom I serve,
Though so feebly and so ill,
Strengthen hand and heart and nerve
All Thy bidding to fulfil ;
Open Thou mine eyes to see
All the work Thou hast for me.

2 Lord, Thou needest not, I know,
Service such as I can bring ;
Yet I long to prove and show
Full allegiance to my King.
Thou an honour art to me ;
Let me be a praise to Thee.

3 Jesus, Master, wilt Thou use
One who owes Thee more than all ?
As Thou wilt ! I would not choose ;
Only let me hear Thy call.
Jesus, let me always be,
In Thy service, glad and free.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

162 (188-C.)

"Behold I stand at the door and knock."

- 1 **KNOCKING!** knocking! who is there?
Waiting, waiting, oh, how fair!
'Tis a Pilgrim strange and kingly,
Never such was seen before;
Ah! my soul, for such a wonder,
Wilt thou not undo the door?
- 2 **Knocking!** knocking! still He's there!
Waiting, waiting, wondrous fair!
But the door is hard to open,
For the weeds and ivy-vine,
With their dark and clinging tendrils,
Ever round the hinges twine.
- 3 **Knocking, knocking!**—what, still there!
Waiting, waiting, grand and fair!
Yes, the pierced hand still knocketh,
And beneath the crownèd hair
Beam the patient eyes, so tender,
Of thy Saviour waiting there.

163 (189-C.)

"There shall be showers of blessing."

- 1 "THERE shall be showers of blessing:"
This is the promise of love;
There shall be seasons refreshing,
Sent from the Saviour above.
Showers of blessing,
Showers of blessing we need;
Mercy drops round us are falling,
But for the showers we plead.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

- 2 "There shall be showers of blessing"—
Precious reviving again;
Over the hills and the valleys,
Sound of abundance of rain.
- 3 "There shall be showers of blessing;"
Send them upon us, O Lord!
Grant to us now a refreshing;
Come and now honour Thy word.
- 4 "There shall be showers of blessing;"
Oh that to-day they might fall,
Now, as to God we're confessing,
Now, as on Jesus we call!

164 (142-C.)

"Behold what manner of love the Father
hath bestowed upon us."

- 1 BEHOLD, what love, what boundless love
The Father hath bestowed
On sinners lost, that we should be
Now called the sons of God!
- 2 No longer far from Him, but now
By "precious blood" made nigh;
Accepted in the "Well-beloved,"
Near to God's heart we lie.
- 3 What we in glory soon shall be,
It doth not yet appear;
But when our precious Lord we see,
We shall His image bear.
- 4 With such a blessed hope in view,
We would more holy be,
More like our risen, glorious Lord,
Whose face we soon shall see.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

165 (148-C.)

"I have gone astray like a lost sheep."

- 1 I WAS a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled:
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home.
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.
- 2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child;
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts, waste and wild;
They found me nigh to death,
Famished, and faint, and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love,
They saved the wandering one.
- 3 Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas He that loved my soul;
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole;
'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep;
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.
- 4 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
But now I love my Saviour's voice,
I love, I love the fold.
I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

166

"Lord, increase our faith."

- 1 O FOR a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by many a foe ;
That will not tremble on the brink
Of poverty or woe ;
- 2 That will not murmur or complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Can lean upon its God ;
- 3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without ;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt ;
- 4 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last spark is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed !
- 5 Lord, give me such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
I taste even now the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

167 (86-C.)

"Look unto Me and be ye saved."

- 1 THERE is life for a look at the crucified One,
There is life at this moment for thee ;
Then, look, sinner, look unto Him, and be saved,
Unto Him who was nailed to the tree.
Look ! look ! look and live !
There is life for a look at the crucified
One,
There is life at this moment for thee.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

2. It is not thy tears of repentance or prayers,
But the blood, that atones for thy soul;
On Him, then, who shed it, thou mayest at
once
Thy weight of iniquities roll.
3. Then, doubt not thy welcome, since God has
declared
There remaineth no more to be done;
That once in the end of the world He appeared,
And completed the work He begun.
4. Then take with rejoicing from Jesus at once
The life everlasting He gives.
And know with assurance thou never canst die,
Since Jesus, thy righteousness, lives.

169 (87-C.)

"He that believeth on the Son hath
everlasting life."

1. WHOEVER receiveth the Crucified One,
Whoever believeth on God's only Son,
A free and a perfect salvation shall have;
For He is abundantly able to save.
My brother, the Master is calling for Thee;
His grace and His mercy are wondrously free;
His blood as a ransom for sinners He gave,
And He is abundantly able to save.
2. Whoever receiveth the message of God,
And trusts in the power of the soul-cleansing
blood,
A full and eternal redemption shall have;
For He is both able and willing to save.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

- 3 Whoever repents and forsakes every sin,
And opens his heart for the Lord to come in,
A present and perfect salvation shall have;
For Jesus is ready this moment to save.

169 (90-C.)

"Found in Him, not having mine own
righteousness."

- 1 O, THE bitter shame and sorrow,
That a time could ever be,
When I let the Saviour's pity
Plead in vain, and proudly answered,
"All of self, and none of Thee!"
- 2 Yet He found me! I beheld Him
Bleeding on the accursed tree
Heard Him pray, "Forgive them Father!"
And my wistful heart said faintly,
"Some of self, and some of Thee!"
- 3 Day by day His tender mercy—
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and, ah! so patient—
Brought me lower, while I whispered,
"Less of self, and more of Thee!"
- 4 Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered;
Grant me now my soul's desire,—
"None of self, and all of Thee!"

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

170 (185-C.)

"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanneth
from all sin."

- 1 I HEAR Thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee;
For cleansing in Thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary.
I am coming, Lord!
Coming now to Thee!
Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood
That flowed on Calvary.
- 2 Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure:
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse
Till spotless all and pure.
- 3 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.
- 4 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessed work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace
Where reigned the power of sin.
- 5 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.
- 6 All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail, the gift of Christ our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness!

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

171 (181-H.)

G. 4.

"If we confess our sins, He is faithful
and just to forgive."

- 1 No; not despairingly
Come I to Thee!
No; not distrustingly
Bend I the knee!
Sin hath gone over me,
Yet is this still my plea,
Jesus hath died.
- 2 Lord, I confess to Thee
Sadly my sin;
All I am, tell I Thee;
All I have been!
Purge Thou my sin away,
Wash Thou my soul this day,
Lord, make me clean!
- 3 Faithful and just art Thou,
Forgiving all;
Loving and kind art Thou
When poor ones call;
Lord, let the cleansing blood,
Blood of the Lamb of God,
Pass o'er my soul!
- 4 Then all is peace and light
This soul within;
Thus shall I walk with Thee,
The loved Unseen;
Leaning on Thee, my God,
Guided along the road,
Nothing between!

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

172 (182-H.)

C. M.

"Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth."

- 1 GOD loved the world of sinners lost
And ruined by the fall;
Salvation full, at highest cost,
He offers free to all.
Oh, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love!
The love of God to me;
It brought my Saviour from above,
To die on Calvary.
- 2 Even now by faith I claim Him mine,
The risen Son of God;
Redemption by His death I find,
And cleansing through the blood.
- 3 Love brings the glorious fulness in,
And to His saints makes known
The blessed rest from inbred sin,
Through faith in Christ alone.
- 4 Believing souls, rejoicing go;
There shall to you be given
A glorious foretaste, here below,
Of endless life in heaven.
- 5 Of victory now o'er Satan's power
Let all the ransomed sing,
And triumph in the dying hour
Through Christ the Lord our King.

173 (183-H.)

10s.

"Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me"

- 1 JESUS, Thou Son of David, hear my cry!
For I am blind, and full of misery.
Mercy is Thine; have mercy, Lord, on me!
Touch Thou mine eyes, O give me now to see!

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

2 Sin is my blindness, Lord, sin my disease;
Sin veils my heart, sin robs my soul of peace;
Sin keeps me back from loving sight of Thee;
Have mercy, Lord, from sin, O set me free!

3 I do not see Thee, Jesus! but they say
That Thou art passing by—art in the way:
'Tis true! the sound of Thy blest footsteps
near,
And accents of Thy voice, O Lord, I hear.

4 O loving voice! it calls out, "Come to me!"
It asks, "What wouldst thou I should do to
Thee?"

Jesus, Thou Son of David, shed Thy light
O'er my dark soul, and say, "Receive thy
sight!"

5 What Thou hast done for others, I believe,
Lord, Thou wilt do for me! I shall receive
My sight!—shall see Thee, Jesus, face to face,
In all Thy might of majesty and grace.

6 My cry is heard! Thy mighty, loving hand
Has touched my inner eye; at Thy command
The darkening scales have fallen from my
heart,
And now I see Thee, Jesus, as Thou art!

174 (184-H.)

8, 7.

"Looking unto Jesus."

1 SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross we spend,
Life, and health, and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying Friend.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

Here we rest, in wonder viewing
All our sins on Jesus laid,
Here we see redemption flowing
From the sacrifice He made.

- 2 Here we find the dawn of heaven,
While upon the cross we gaze,
See our trespasses forgiven,
And our songs of triumph raise.
Oh! that near the cross abiding,
We may to the Saviour cleave,
Nought with Him our hearts dividing,
All for Him content to leave.

175 (185-H.)

C. M.

"Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace."

- 1 APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer :
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.
- 2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh :
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.
- 3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely prest ;
By war without and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.
- 4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place ;
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell Him Thou hast died.

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

- 5 O wondrous love ! to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners such as I
Might plead Thy gracious name !

176 (186-B.)

7s.

" Whatever ye shall ask in My name,
that will I do."

- 1 COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer ;
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.
- 2 Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring ;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.
- 3 With my burden I begin ;
Lord, remove this load of sin !
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest ;
Take possession of my breast ;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.
- 5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer,
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

177 (187-H.)

L. M.

"I will commune with thee from above
the mercy-seat."

- 1 FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.
- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet,
The blood-besprinkled mercy-seat.
- 3 There is a scene, where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend:
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.
- 4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?
- 5 O let my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget Thy mercy-seat.

178 (189-H.)

P. M.

"I will not let Thee go, except Thou bless me."

- 1 I WILL not let Thee go, Thou Help in time of
need!
Heap ill on ill, I trust Thee still,
E'en when it seems that Thou wouldst slay
indeed!

PRAYER AND IMITATION.

Do as Thou wilt with me ;
I yet will cling to Thee ;
Hide Thou Thy face, yet, Help in time of
need,
I will not let Thee go !

2 I will not let Thee go ; should I forsake my
bliss ?

No, Lord, Thou'rt mine, and I am Thine ;
Thee will I hold when all things else I miss.
Though dark and sad the night,
Joy cometh with Thy light,

O Thou, my Sun ; should I forsake my bliss ?
I will not let Thee go !

3 I will not let Thee go, my God, my Life, my
Lord !

Not death can tear me from His care,
Who for my sake His soul in death out-
poured.

Thou diedst in love to me ;
I say, in love to Thee,
Even when my heart shall break, my Life, my
Lord,
I will not let Thee go !

179 (140-H.)

8. 7.

" O, that Thou wouldst bless me indeed."

1 LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering, full and free—
Showers, the thirsty land refreshing ;
Let some drops descend on me.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

- 2 Pass me not, O gracious Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me.
- 3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour;
Let me live and cling to Thee;
For I'm longing for Thy favour;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
- 4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see:
Witnesser of Jesus' merit!
Speak the word of power to me.
- 5 Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of Christ, so rich, so free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless—
Magnify them all in me.

180 (141-H.)

S. M.

"Revive Thy work in the midst of the years."

1. REVIVE Thy work, O Lord!
Thy mighty arm make bare;
Speak with the voice which wakes the dead,
And make Thy people hear.
Revive Thy work, O Lord!
Disturb this sleep of death,
Quicken the smouldering embers, now,
By Thine almighty breath!
- 2 Revive Thy work, O Lord!
Create soul-thirst for Thee,
And hungering for the bread of life
O may our spirits be.

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

Revive Thy work, O Lord !
Exalt the Saviour's name ;
And by the Holy Ghost, our love
For Thee and Thine inflame.

- 3 Revive Thy work, O Lord !
Give power unto Thy word ;
Grant that Thy blessed gospel may
In living faith be heard.
Revive Thy work, O Lord !
Give pentecostal showers :
The glory shall be all Thy own ;
The blessing, Lord, be ours !

191 (142-H.)

C. M.

" Lord, help me."

- 1 O HELP us, Lord ! each hour of need,
Thy heavenly succour give ;
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.
- 2 O help us when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore ;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
O help us, Lord, the more.
- 3 O help us, through the prayer of faith,
More firmly to believe ;
For still, the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.
- 4 O help us, Jesus, from on high ;
We know no help but Thee ;
O help us so to live and die,
As Thine in heaven to be.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

182 (144-H.)

8, 7.

"There is a friend that sticketh closer
than a brother."

- 1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Every thing to God in prayer.
- 2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
- 3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee;
Thou wilt find a solace there.

183 (146-H.)

C. M.

"Remember Thou me, for Thy goodness' sake, O Lord."

- 1 O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Good Lord, remember me.

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

- 2 When groaning on my burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
My pardon speak, new peace impart,
In love remember me.
- 3 Temptations sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee;
O give me strength, Lord, as my day;
For good remember me.
- 4 Distressed with pain, disease and grief,
This feeble body see;
Grant patience, rest and kind relief;
Hear and remember me.
- 5 If on my face, for Thy dear name,
Shame and reproaches be,
All hail reproach, and welcome shame,
If Thou remember me.
- 6 The hour is near; consigned to death,
I own the just decree;
Saviour, with my last parting breath,
I'll cry, "Remember me."

184 (147-H.)

3. 4.

"The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit."

- 1 THERE is a holy sacrifice,
Which God in heaven will not despise,
Yea, which is precious in His eyes,—
The contrite heart.
- 2 That lofty One, before whose throne
The countless hosts of heaven bow down,
Another dwelling-place will own,—
The contrite heart.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

3 The Holy One, the Son of God,
His pardoning love will shed abroad,
And consecrate as His abode
The contrite heart.

4 The Holy Spirit from on high
Will listen to its faintest sigh,
And cheer, and bless, and purify
The contrite heart.

5 Saviour, I cast my hopes on Thee;
Such as Thou art, I fain would be!
In mercy, Lord, bestow on me
The contrite heart.

185 (148-H.)

8, 7.

"Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord."

1 FROM depths of woe I raise to Thee
The voice of lamentation;
Lord, turn a gracious ear to me,
And hear my supplication:
If Thou shouldst be extreme to mark
Each secret sin and misdeed dark,
Oh! who could stand before Thee?

2 To wash away the crimson stain,
Grace, grace alone availeth;
Our works, alas! are all in vain,
In much the best life faileth;
No man can glory in Thy sight,
All must alike confess Thy might
And live alone by mercy.

3 Therefore my trust is in the Lord,
And not in mine own merit;
On Him my soul shall rest, His word
Upholds my fainting spirit.

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

His promised mercy is my fort,
My comfort and my sweet support ;
I wait for it with patience.

4 What though I wait the livelong night,
And till the dawn appeareth ?
My heart still trusteth in His might,
It doubteth not, nor feareth.
So let the Israelite in heart,
Born of the Spirit, do his part,
And wait till God appeareth.

5 Although our sin is great indeed,
God's mercies far exceed it ;
His hand can give the help we need,
However much we need it :
He is the Shepherd of the sheep,
Who Israel doth guard and keep,
And shall from sin redeem him.

186 (149-H.)

78.
"Jesus, Master, have mercy on us."

1 SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
Low we bend the adoring knee ;
When repentant to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes ;
Oh ! by all the pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high
Hear our solemn litany !

2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress,
In the savage wilderness ;

CHRISTIAN LIFE

- By the first mysterious hour
Of the tempting tempter's power;
Turn, O turn a favouring eye,
Hear our solemn litany!
- 3 By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flowed
O'er Salem's loved abode;
By the anguished sigh that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold;
From Thy seat above the sky,
Hear our solemn litany!
- 4 By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice,
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!
- 5 By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sad sepulchral stone,
By the vault, whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God;
Oh! from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany!

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

187 (150-H.)

7a.

"Leaning upon her beloved."

- 1 SAVIOUR, more than life to me,
I am clinging close to Thee ;
Let Thy precious blood applied
Keep me ever near Thy side.

Every day, every hour,
Let me feel Thy cleansing power :
May thy tender love to me
Bind me closer, Lord, to Thee.

- 2 Through this changing world below
Lead me gently, as I go ;
Trusting Thee, I cannot stray,
I can never lose my way.

- 3 Let me love Thee more and more,
Till this fleeting life is o'er ;
Till my soul is lost in love,
In a brighter world above.

188 (151-H.)

7, 8, 8.

"Then hear Thou in heaven Thy dwelling-
place, and forgive."

- 1 WHEN the weary, seeking rest,
To Thy goodness flee ;
When the heavy-laden cast
All their load on Thee,
When the troubled, seeking peace,
On Thy name shall call ;
When the sinner seeking life,
At Thy feet shall fall :
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

CHRISTIAN LIFE;

- 2 When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love;
When the proud man from his pride
Stoops to seek Thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace:
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.
- 3 When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee:
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.
- 4 When the man of toil and care
In the city crowd;
When the shepherd on the moor
Names the name of God;
When the learned and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessed name:
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.
- 5 When the child, with grave fresh lip,
Youth, or maiden fair;

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

When the aged, weak and grey,
Seek Thy face in prayer;
When the widow weeps to Thee,
Sad and lone and low;
When the orphan brings to Thee
All his orphan woe:
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

- 6 When creation, in her pangs,
Heaves her heavy groan;
When Thy Salem's exiled sons
Breathe their bitter moan;
When Thy waiting, weeping Church,
Looking for a home,
Sendeth up her silent sigh,
Come, Lord Jesus, come!
Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

189 (152-H.)

8, 7, 4.

"He will be our guide even unto death."

- 1 GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah!
Lead me through this barren land:
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven!
Feed me now and evermore.
- 2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer!
Be Thou still my strength and shield!

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside ;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee !

190

"He will be very gracious unto thee at the
voice of thy cry."

- 1 Son of Man, to Thee I cry,
By the holy mystery
Of Thy dwelling here on earth,
By Thy pure and holy birth,
Lord, Thy presence let me see ;
Manifest Thyself to me.
- 2 Lamb of God, to Thee I cry :
By Thy bitter agony,
By Thy pangs, to us unknown,
By Thy spirit's parting groan,
Lord, Thy presence let me see ;
Manifest Thyself to me.
- 3 Prince of Life, to Thee I cry :
By Thy glorious majesty,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
Meek to suffer, strong to save,
Lord, Thy presence let me see ;
Manifest Thyself to me.
- 4 Lord of Glory, God most high,
Man exalted to the sky,
With Thy love my bosom fill ;
Prompt me now to do Thy will ;
Then Thy presence let me see !
Manifest Thyself to me !

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

191

" Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord."

- 1 THOU who didst on Calvary bleed,
Thou who dost for sinners plead,
Help me in my time of need :
Jesus, hear my cry !
- 2 In my darkness and my grief,
With my heart of unbelief,
I, who am of sinners chief,
Lift to Thee mine eye.
- 3 Foes without and fears within,
With no plea Thy grace to win,
But that Thou canst save from sin,
To Thy cross I fly.
- 4 Others, long in fetters bound,
There deliverance sought and found,
Heard the voice of mercy sound :
Surely so may I !
- 5 There on Thee I cast my care ;
There to Thee I raise my prayer ;
Jesus, save me from despair—
Save me or I die !
- 6 When the storms of trial lower,
When I feel temptation's power,
In the last and darkest hour,
Jesus, be Thou nigh !

192

" Let us lift up our hearts with our hands unto God
in the heavens."

- 1 LORD, when we bend before Thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own
And hate what we deplore.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

- 2 Our broken spirits, pitying, see ;
True penitence impart ;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.
- 3 When our responsive tongues essay
Their grateful hymns to raise,
Grant that our souls may join the lay
And mount to Thee in praise.
- 4 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosom share
That is not wholly Thine.
- 5 Let faith each meek petition fill
And waft it to the skies ;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

193

"The promise is unto you, and to your children."

- 1 FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Bless the young before Thee.
Thou their wants and dangers knowest ;
Watch them, we implore Thee :
Lord, we pray
That they may
All, like Thee, be holy,
Loving, meek, and lowly.
- 2 Giver Thou of gifts to all,
No good thing deny them ;
Hear, O hear, our earnest call,
Life and light supply them.

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

Make them new,
Keep them true ;
All that stand before Thee,
Bless them, we implore Thee.

194

" He is able to save to the uttermost. "

- 1 LORD of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the life and light,
Maker, Teacher, Infinite,—
Jesus, hear and save !
- 2 Mighty monarch, Saviour mild,
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,—
Jesus, hear and save !
- 3 Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords, and King of kings,—
Jesus, hear and save !
- 4 Who shall yet return from high,
Robed in might and majesty,
Hear us, help us when we cry,—
Jesus, hear and save !

195

" The hour of prayer. "

- 1 MY God, is any hour so sweet,
From blush of morn to evening star,
As that which calls me to Thy feet—
The hour of prayer ?
- 2 Then is my strength by Thee renewed ;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven ;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
With hopes of heaven.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

- 3 No words can tell what sweet relief
Here for my every want I find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind!
- 4 Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And even the penitential tear
Is wiped away.
- 5 Lord, till I reach yon blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee.

106

"There shall be showers of blessing."

- 1 HEAR us, O Saviour, while we pray,
Humbly our need confessing;
Grant us the promised showers to day,
Send them upon us, O Lord.
- 2 Knowing Thy love, on Thee we call,
Boldly Thy throne addressing;
Pleading that showers of grace may fall —
Send them upon us, O Lord.
- 3 Trusting Thy word that cannot fail,
Master, we claim Thy promise;
Oh that our faith may now prevail —
Send us the showers, O Lord.

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

197

"And Jacob called the name of that place Bethel."

- 1 O God of Bethel! by Whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led:
- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers! be the God
Of their succeeding race.
- 3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.
- 4 O spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.
- 5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

198

"Our Father which art in heaven."

- 1 FATHER of all! we bow to thee,
Who dwell'st in heaven adored;
But present still through all Thy works,
The universal Lord.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

- 2 For ever hallowed be Thy name
By all beneath the skies;
And may Thy kingdom still advance,
Till grace to glory rise.
- 3 A grateful homage may we yield,
With hearts resigned to Thee;
And as in heaven Thy will is done,
On earth so let it be.
- 4 From day to day we humbly own
The hand that feeds us still:
Give us our bread, and teach to rest
Contented in Thy will.
- 5 Our sins before Thee we confess;
O may they be forgiven!
As we to others mercy show,
We mercy beg from Heaven.
- 6 Still let Thy grace our life direct;
From evil guard our way;
And in temptation's fatal path
Permit us not to stray.
- 7 For Thine the power, the kingdom Thine;
All glory's due to Thee:
Thine from eternity they were,
And Thine shall ever be.

199

"The God of peace . . . make you perfect."

- 1 FATHER of peace, and God of love!
We own Thy power to save,
That power by which our Shepherd rose
Victorious o'er the grave.

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

- 2 Him from the dead Thou brought'st again,
When, by His sacred blood,
Confirmed and sealed for evermore,
The eternal covenant stood.
- 3 O may Thy Spirit seal our souls,
And mould them to Thy will,
That our weak hearts no more may stray,
But keep Thy precepts still ;
- 4 That to perfection's sacred height
We nearer still may rise,
And all we think, and all we do,
Be pleasing in Thine eyes.

200

" A great cloud of witnesses."

- 1 BEHOLD what witnesses unseen
Encompass us around ;
Men, once like us, with suffering tried,
But now with glory crowned.
- 2 Let us, with zeal like theirs-inspired,
Begin the Christian race,
And, freed, from each encumbering weight,
Their holy footsteps trace.
- 3 Behold a witness nobler still
Who trod affliction's path,
Jesus, at once the finisher
And author of our faith.
- 4 He for the joy before Him set,
So generous was His love,
Endured the cross, despised the shame,
And now He reigns above.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

201

"Men ought always to pray, and not to faint."

- 1 WHAT various hindrances we meet
In coming to the mercy-seat;
Yet who, that knows the worth of prayer,
But wishes to be often there?
- 2 Prayer makes the darkened cloud withdraw,
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.
- 3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's armour bright;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.
- 4 When Moses stood with arms spread wide,
Success was found on Israel's side;
But when through weariness they failed,
That moment Amalek prevailed.
- 5 O Lord, increase our faith and love,
That we may all Thy goodness prove,
And gain from Thy exhaustless store
The fruits of prayer for evermore.

202

"We have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities."

- 1 THERE is no sorrow, Lord, too light
To bring in prayer to Thee;
There is no anxious care too slight
To wake Thy sympathy.

203

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

2 Thou, Who hast trod the thorny road,
Wilt share each small distress ;
The love, which bore the greater load,
Will not refuse the less.

3 There is no secret sigh we breathe,
But meets Thine ear divine ;
And every cross grows light beneath
The shadow, Lord, of Thine.

4 Life's ills without, sin's strife within,
The heart would overflow,
But for that love which died for sin,
That love which wept with woe.

203

1 DAY by day the manna fell ;
Oh to learn this lesson well !
Still by constant mercy fed,
Give us, Lord, our daily bread.

" Day by day."

2 "Day by day," the promise reads,
Daily strength for daily needs ;
Cast foreboding fears away,
Take the manna of to-day.

3 Thou our daily task shalt give ;
Day by day to Thee we live :
So shall added years fulfil,
Not our own, our Father's will !

204 (89 C.)

" Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me."

1 PASS me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry ;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

205

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

Saviour! Saviour!
Hear my humble cry,
And while others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

2 Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition
Help my unbelief.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me;
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

205 (100-C.)

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."

1 LORD Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole,
I want Thee for ever to live in my soul;
Break down every idol, cast out every foe,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Whiter than snow, yes whiter than snow.
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than
snow.

2 Lord Jesus, let nothing unholy remain,
Apply Thine own blood and extract every
stain;
To get this blest cleansing I all things forego;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

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PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

3 Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the
skies,
And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
I give up myself and whatever I know;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet:
By faith, for my cleansing; I see Thy blood
flow;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

206

My expectation is from Him.

1. SWEET hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

"Be ye holy, for I am holy."

- 1 MORE holiness give me,
More strivings within,
More patience in suffering,
More sorrow for sin,
More faith in my Saviour,
More sense of His care,
More joy in His service,
More purpose in prayer.
- 2 More gratitude give me,
More trust in the Lord,
More pride in His glory,
More hope in His word,
More tears for His sorrows,
More pain at His grief,
More meakness in trial,
More praise for relief.
- 3 More purity give me,
More strength to o'ercome,
More freedom from earth stains,
More longings for home ;
More fit for the kingdom,
More used would I be ;
More blessed and holy,
More, Saviour, like Thee.

"Be not far from me."

- 1 MY Saviour, be Thou near me
When I lie down to sleep,
And safe from every danger
My soul and body keep.

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

With Thee there is no darkness,
The light it shineth still ;
My Saviour, be Thou near me,
And I will fear no ill !

2 My Saviour, be Thou near me
When Satan doth assail,
To strengthen and protect me,
That He may not prevail.
When sorrows come upon me,
And days are dark and sad,
My Saviour, be Thou near me,
And I shall still be glad.

3 My Saviour, be Thou near me,
In sickness and in pain,
To teach my spirit patience,
To make my sorrow gain.
When heart and flesh are failing,
Receive my parting breath ;
My Saviour, be Thou near me
To comfort me in death.

4 And then, for ever near
Safe in that happy place
Where angels sing Thy praises,
And saints behold Thy face.
My joy shall be Thy presence,
Yes, this my heaven will be,
My Saviour will be near me
Through all eternity.

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

200

" And now abideth faith, hope, charity,
these three ; but the greatest of these
is charity."

- 1 GRACIOUS Spirit, Holy Ghost,
Taught by Thee, we covet most,
Thy gifts at Pentecost,
Thy, heavenly love.
- 2 Love is kind and suffers long,
Love is meek and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong ;
Therefore give us love.
- 3 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day ;
Love will ever with us stay ;
Therefore give us love.
- 4 Faith will vanish into sight ;
Hope be emptied in delight ;
Love in heaven will shine more bright ;
Therefore give us love.
- 5 Faith and hope and love we see
Joining hand in hand agree ;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.
- 6 From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing
Shed on us, who to Thee sing,
Holy, heavenly love.

210

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CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

210 (158-H.)

L. M.

"Whoever shall be ashamed of Me, and
of My words, . . . of him also shall
the Son of man be ashamed."

- 1 JESUS! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee,
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days!
- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight blush to think of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,
Bright Morning Star, bids darkness flee.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No! when I blush, be this my shame,
That I so feebly love His name.
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no sins to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no joy to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.
- 5 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain!
And, O, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

211 (154-H.)

8, 7.

"Lo, we have left all, and followed Thee."

- 1 JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shalt be.





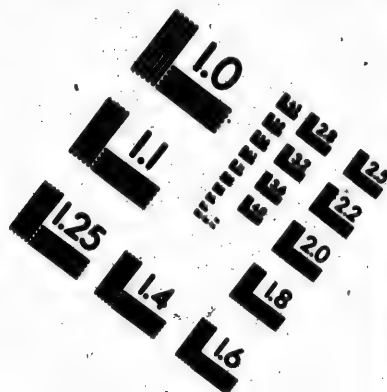
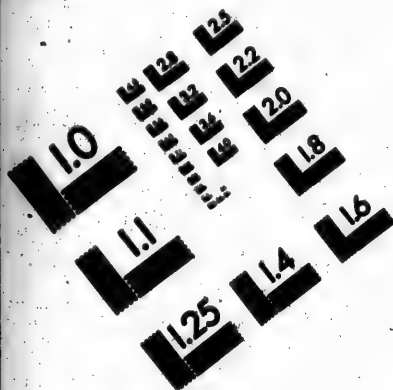




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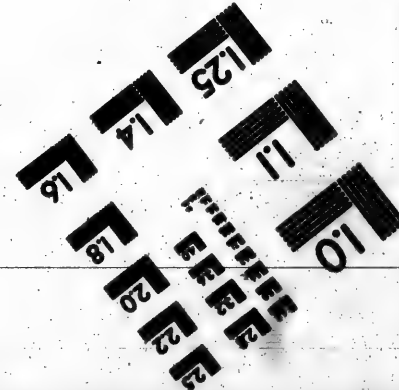
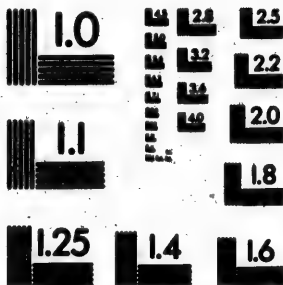
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CHRISTIAN LIFE :

Go, then, earthly fame and treasure !
Come disaster, scorn, and pain !
In Thy service, pain is pleasure,
With Thy favour, loss is gain.

- 2 Man may trouble and distress me,
Twill but drive me to Thy breast ;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me !
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee !

- 3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation ;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care ;
Joy to find, in every station,
Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee !
What a Father's smile is thine !
What a Saviour died to win thee !
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine ?

- 4 Haste, then, on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer ;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days ;
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

319 (155-H.)

S. M.

"The sufferings of this present time are not
worthy to be compared with the glory
which shall be revealed in us."

- 1 Oh ! what, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss ?
Bright shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the cross.
- 2 Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe.
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.
- 3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.
- 4 Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here :
- 5 Enough, if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.
- 6 All glory, Lord, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore ;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore.

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

213 (156-H.)

L. M.

"My beloved is mine, and I am His."

- 1 O HAPPY day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God !
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.
- 2 'Tis done ; the great transaction's done ;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine.
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.
- 3 Now rest, my long-divided heart ;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest.
With ashes who would grudge to part,
When called on angels' bread to feast ?
- 4 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall often hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

214 (157-H.)

11, 10.

"Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's."

- 1 WE are the Lord's ; His all-sufficient merit,
Sealed on the cross, to us this grace accords ;
We are the Lord's, and all things shall inherit ;
Whether we live or die, we are the Lord's.
- 2 We are the Lord's ; then let us gladly tender
Our souls to Him, in deeds, not empty words ;
Let heart, and tongue, and life, combine to
render
No doubtful witness that we are the Lord's.

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

- 3 We are the Lord's ; no darkness brooding o'er
us
Can make us tremble, while this star affords
A steady light along the path before us—
Faith's full assurance that we are the Lord's.
- 4 We are the Lord's ; no evil can befall us
In the dread hour of life's fast loosening
cords ;
No pangs of death shall even then appall us ;
Death we shall vanquish, for we are the
Lord's.

215 (158-H.)

87.

"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

- 1 COME, Thou Fount of every blessing !
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace ;
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise.
- 2 With celestial fervour glowing,
Let me sing like those above ;
While my heart, with joy o'erflowing,
Dwells on God's unchanging love.
- 3 Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come ;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
- 4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God ;
He, to save my soul from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

5 Oh ! to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be !
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

6 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love ;
Here's my heart, O, take and seal it,
Seal it from Thy courts above.

216 (159-H.)

159-H.
"The love of Christ which passeth knowledge."

1 JESUS, Thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare ;
Oh ! bend my wayward heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there ;
Thine, wholly Thine, alone I'd live ;
Myself to Thee entirely give.

2 O Lord, how gracious is Thy way,
All fear before Thy presence flies ;
Care, anguish, sorrow, pass away
Where'er Thy healing beams arise :
Lord Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire apart from Thee.

3 What in Thy love possess I not ?
My star by night, my sun by day.
My spring of life when parched with drought,
My wine to cheer, my bread to stay,
My strength, my shield, my safe abode,
My robe before the throne of God.

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

- 4 In suffering be Thy love my peace,
In weakness be Thine arm my strength ;
And, when the storms of life shall cease,
And Thou from heaven shall come at length,
Lord Jesus, then this heart shall be
For ever satisfied with Thee.

217 (160-H.)

G. 4.

" Whom, having not seen, ye love."

- 1 MORE love to Thee, O Christ,
More love to Thee !
Hear Thou the prayer I make
On bended knee ;
This is my earnest plea :
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

- 2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest,
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best :
This all my prayer shall be :
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

- 3 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise ;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be :
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

218 (101-H.)

8, 7.

"God commendeth His love toward us."

- 1 LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
- 2 Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.
- 3 Come, almighty to deliver!
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave:
- 4 Thee would we be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.
- 5 Finish, then, Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee.
- 6 Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

219 (162-H.)

7, 6.

"Your life is hid with Christ in God."

- 1 O LAMB of God! still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side;
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

What foes and snares surround me !
What lusts and fears within !
The grace that sought and found me
Alone can keep me clean.

2 'Tis only in Thee hiding,
I know my life secure ;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure :
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hurtful foe ;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its cares and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
With rapture, face to face :
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace :
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above,

220 (168-H.)

7, 5.

"My sheep hear My voice and I know
them, and they follow Me."

1 JESUS, Shepherd of the sheep,
Who Thy Father's flock dost keep,
Safe we wake and safe we sleep;
Guarded still by Thee.

2 In Thy promise firm we stand,
None can pluck us from Thy hand,
Speak—we hear—at Thy command,
We will follow Thee.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

3 By Thy blood our souls were bought,
By Thy life salvation wrought,
By Thy light our feet are taught,
Lord, to follow Thee.

4 Father, draw us to Thy Son,
We with joy will follow on,
Till the work of grace is done,
And, from sin set free,

5 We, in robes of glory drest,
Join the assembly of the blest,
Gathered to eternal rest,
In the fold with Thee.

221 (164-H.)

C. M.

"Let this mind be in you which was
also in Christ Jesus."

1 LORD, as to Thy dear cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
So let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear,
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine.

4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
"Father, Thy will be done!"

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

5 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
Or brethren faithless prove,
Then, like Thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.

6 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven.

229 (165-H.)

C. M.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of
these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

1 FOUNTAIN of good, to own Thy love,
Our thankful hearts incline ;
What can we render, Lord, to Thee,
When all the worlds are Thine ?

2 But Thou hast needy brethren here,
Partakers of Thy grace,
Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess
Before the Father's face.

3 And in their accents of distress
Thy pleading voice is heard ;
In them Thou mayest be clothed, and fed,
And visited, and cheered.

4 Thy face with reverence and with love
We in Thy poor would see ;
O may we minister to them,
And in them, Lord, to Thee.

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

293 (166-H.)

L. M.

"The fire shall ever be burning upon
the altar, it shall not go out."

- 1 O THOU who camest from above,
The pure celestial fire to impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart.
- 2 There let it for Thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze,
And, trembling, to its source return
In humble prayer and fervent praise.
- 3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work, and speak, and think for Thee ;
Still let me guard the holy fire,
And still stir up Thy gift in me ;
- 4 Ready for all Thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death Thy endless mercies seal,
And make the sacrifice complete.

294 (167-H.)

C. M.

"Compassed about with so great a cloud
of witnesses."

- 1 GIVE me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.
- 2 Once they were mourning here below,
And poured forth cries and tears ;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

- 3 I ask them whence their victory came;
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.
- 4 They marked the footsteps that He trod,
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate God,
They gained the promised rest.
- 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For His own pattern given,
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

225 (168-H.)

S. M.

"Whether we live, therefore, or die,
we are the Lord's."

- 1 JESUS, I live to Thee,
The loveliest and best;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
In Thy blest love I rest.
- 2 Jesus, I die to Thee,
Whenever death shall come;
To die in Thee is life to me
In my eternal home.
- 3 Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best;
To live in Thee is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest.
- 4 Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
Makes heaven for ever mine.

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

226 (169-H)

7a.

"To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."

- 1 CHRIST, of all my hopes the ground,
Christ, the spring of all my joy,
Still in Thee may I be found,
Still for Thee my powers employ.
- 2 Let Thy love my heart inflame ;
Keep Thy fear before my sight ;
Be Thy praise my highest aim ;
Be Thy smile my chief delight.
- 3 Fountain of o'erflowing grace,
Freely from Thy fulness give ;
Till I close my earthly race,
Be it 'Christ for me to live !'
- 4 Firmly trusting in Thy blood ;
Nothing shall my heart confound ;
Safely I shall pass the flood,
Safely reach Immanuel's ground.
- 5 Thus, O thus, an entrance give
To the land of cloudless sky :
Having known it 'Christ to live,'
Let me know it 'gain to die.'

227 (170-H.)

8, 5, 3.

"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me; and where
I am, there shall also My servant be."

- 1 ART thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distress ?
'Come to Me,' saith One, 'and coming,
Be at rest.'
- 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide ?
'In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side.'

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

- 3 Is there diadem, as monarch,
That His brow adorns ?
'Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns !'
- 4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here ?
'Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear.'
- 5 Is this all He hath to give me
In my life below ?
Joy unspeakable and glorious
Thou shalt know.
- 6 All thy sins shall be forgiven,
All things work for good ;
Thou shalt bread of life from heaven
Have for food.
- 7 If I still hold closely to Him
What hath He at last ?
'Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
Jordan past !'
- 8 Festal palms and crowns of glory,
Robes in blood washed white ;
God in Christ—His people's temple—
There no night.
- 9 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay ?
'Not till earth, and not till heaven,
Pass away !'
- 10 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless ?
'Angels, martyrs, prophets, virgins,
Answer, Yes !'

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

228 (171-H.)

L. M.

"Man goeth forth unto his work, and to
his labour, until the evening."

- 1 FORTH in Thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.
- 2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned,
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.
- 3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see;
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.
- 4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

229 (172-H.)

8, 7.

"God loveth a cheerful giver."

- 1 Lord, Thou lovest the cheerful giver,
Who with open heart and hand,
Blesses freely, as a river,
That refreshes all the land;
Grant us then the grace of giving
With a spirit large and free,
That our life and all our living
We may consecrate to Thee!
- 2 We are Thine, Thy mercy sought us,
Found us in death's dreadful way,
To the fold in safety brought us,
Never more from Thee to stray.

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

Thine own life Thou freely gavest
As an offering on the cross
For each sinner whom Thou savest
From eternal shame and loss.

3 Blest by Thee with gifts and graces,
May we heed Thy Church's call ;
Gladly in all times and places
Give to Thee who givest all.
Thou hast bought us, and no longer
Can we claim to be our own ;
Ever free, and ever stronger,
We shall serve Thee, Lord, alone.

4 Saviour, Thou hast freely given
All the blessings we enjoy,
Earthly-store and bread of heaven,
Love and peace without alloy ;
Humbly now we bow before Thee,
And our all to Thee resign;
For the kingdom, power, and glory,
Are, O Lord, for ever Thine.

1 SAVIOUR, Thy dying love
Thou gavest me :
Nor should I aught withhold,
My Lord, from Thee :
In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfil its vow,
Some offering bring Thee now,
Something for Thee.

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

2 Give me a faithful heart,
Likeness to Thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

3 All that I am and have—
Thy gifts so free—
In joy, in grief, through life,
O Lord, for Thee :
And, when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Something for Thee.

231

"Follow Me."

1 JESUS calls us : o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, ' Christian, follow Me. '

2 As of old the Apostles heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, ' Christian, love Me more ! '

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
'Christian, love Me more than these!'

5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all!

239

"Christ is all, and in all."

1 JESUS, my Saviour! look on me,
For I am weary and opprest;
I come to cast myself on Thee:
Thou art my Rest.

2 Look down on me, for I am weak,
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:
Thou art my Strength.

3 I am bewildered on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
O send Thou forth some cheering ray:
Thou art my Light.

4 When Satan flings his fiery darts,
I look to Thee; my terrors cease;
Thy cross a hiding-place imparts:
Thou art my Peace.

5 Vain is all human help for me,
I dare not trust an earthly prop;
My sole reliance is on Thee:
Thou art my Hope.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

6 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous, latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
Thou art my Life.

7 Thou wilt my every want supply,
Even to the end, whate'er befall;
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my All.

233

"He is the propitiation for our sins."

1 LORD, at Thy mercy seat,
Humbly I fall;
Pleading thy promise sweet,
Lord, hear my call;
Now let Thy work begin,
Oh, make me pure within,
Cleanse me from every sin,
Jesus, my All.

2 Tears of repentant grief
Silently fall;
Help Thou my unbelief,
Hear Thou my call;
Oh, how I pine for thee!
'Tis all my hope and plea:
Jesus has died for me,
Jesus my All.

3 Still at Thy mercy seat,
Saviour, I fall;
Trusting Thy promise sweet,
Heard is my call;
Faith wings my soul to Thee;
This all my song shall be,
Jesus has died for me,
Jesus my All.

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

234 (98-C.)

"God forbid that I should glory save in the cross
of our Lord Jesus Christ."

- 1 In the Cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.
When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the Cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
- 2 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the Cross the radiance streaming
Adds new lustre to the day.
Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the Cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

235 (102-C.)

"Lord I will follow Thee."

- 1 JESUS, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
And, although the way be cheerless,
We will follow calm and fearless;
Guide us by Thy hand
To our Fatherland.
- 2 If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For, through many a foe,
To our home we go.

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

3 When we seek relief
From a long felt grief,
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring :
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

4 Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won ;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland.

236 (105-C.)

" Who then is willing to consecrate his service
thus to the Lord?"

1 TAKE my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

3 Take my voice, and let me sing,
Always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

4 Take my silver and my gold ;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as thou dost choose.

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

5 Take my will, and make it Thine ;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own ;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love ; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all for Thee !

237

" I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart."

1 TRUE-HEARTED, whole-hearted, faithful and
loyal,
King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be ;
Under the standard exalted and royal,
Strong in Thy strength we will battle for
Thee.

2 True-hearted, whole-hearted, fullest allegiance
Yielding henceforth to our glorious King ;
Valiant endeavor and loving obedience,
Freely and joyously now would we bring.

3 True-hearted, whole-hearted, Saviour all
glorious !
Take Thy great power and reign there alone,
Over our wills and affections victorious,
Freely surrendered and wholly Thine own.

238

" Come unto Me all ye that labour and are heavy laden,
and I will give you rest."

1 THUS spoke the Saviour of the world,
And raised his eyes to heaven :
To Thee, O Father ! Lord of all,
Eternal praise be given.

CHRISTIAN LIFE?

- 2 Thou to the pure and lowly heart
Hast heavenly truth revealed ;
Which from the self-conceited mind
Thy wisdom hath concealed.
- 3 Ev'n so ! Thou, Father, hast ordained
Thy high decree to stand ;
Nor men nor angels may presume
The reason to demand.
- 4 Thou only knowest the Son : from Thee
My kingdom I receive ;
And none the Father know but they
Who in the Son believe.
- 5 Come then to Me, all ye who groan,
With guilt and fears oppress ;
Resign to Me the willing heart,
And I will give you rest.
- 6 Take up My yoke, and learn of Me
The meek and lowly mind ;
And thus your weary troubled souls
Repose and peace shall find.
- 7 For light and gentle is My yoke ;
The burden I impose
Shall ease the heart, which groaned before
Beneath a load of woes.

239 (111.C.)

" The night cometh when no man can work . "

- 1 WORK, for the night is coming !
Work through the morning hours ;
Work while the dew is sparkling ;
Work 'mid springing flowers ;

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

Work when the day grows brighter ;
Work in the glowing sun ;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming !
Work through the sunny noon ;
Fill brightest hours with labour ;
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store ;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming !
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more ;
Work, while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

240 (112-C.)

"Work to-day in My vineyard."

1 One more day's work for Jesus,
One less of earth for me !
But heaven is nearer, and Christ is dearer,
Than yesterday to me :
His love and light fill all my soul to-night :
One more day's work for Jesus,
One more day's work for Jesus,
One more day's work for Jesus,
One less of earth for me !

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

- 2 One more day's work for Jesus :
How glorious is my King !
'Tis joy, not duty, to speak His beauty :
My soul mounts on the wing
At the mere thought how Christ my life has
bought.
- 3 One more day's work for Jesus :
How sweet the work has been,
To tell the story, to show the glory
When Christ's flock enter in !
How it did shine in this poor heart of mine !
- 4 One more day's work for Jesus :
O yes, a weary day :
But heaven shines clearer, and rest comes
nearer,
At each step of the way.
And Christ in all ! before His face I fall !
- 5 Oh, blessed work for Jesus !
Oh, rest at Jesus' feet !
There toil seems pleasure, my wants are trea-
sure,
And pain for Him is sweet ;
Lord, if I may, I'll serve another day.

241 (118-C.)

"Ye serve the Lord Christ."

- 1 To the work ! to the work ! we are servants of
God ;
Let us follow the path that our Master has trod ;
With the balm of His counsel our strength to
renew,
Let us do with our might what our hands find
to do.

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

Toiling on ! Toiling on !
Toiling on ! Toiling on !
Let us hope, let us watch.
And labour till the Master come.

2 To the work ! to the work ! let the hungry be
fed,
To the Fountain of Life let the weary be led !
In the Cross and its banner our glory shall be,
While we herald the tidings, "Salvation is
free !"

3 To the work ! to the work ! there is labour for
all,
For the kingdom of darkness and error shall
fall ;
And the name of Jehovah exalted shall be
In the loud-swelling chorus, "Salvation is
free !"

4 To the work ! to the work ! in the strength of
the Lord,
And a robe and a crown shall our labour re-
ward ;
When the home of the faithful our dwelling
shall be,
And we shout with the ransomed, "Salvation is
free !"

249 (114 C.)

"Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he
also reap."

1 SOWING the seed by the dawnlight fair,
Sowing the seed by the noonday glare,
Sowing the seed by the fading light,
Sowing the seed in the solemn night.
Oh, what shall the harvest be ?

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

Sown in the darkness or sown in the
light,
Sown in our weakness or sown in our
might;
Gathered in time or eternity,
Sure, ah ! sure will the harvest be !

2 Sowing the seed by the wayside high,
Sowing the seed on the rocks to die,
Sowing the seed where the thorns will spoil,
Sowing the seed in the fertile soil :
Oh, what shall the harvest be ?

3 Sowing the seed with an aching heart,
Sowing the seed while the tear-drops start,
Sowing in hope, till the reapers come,
Gladly to gather the harvest home
Oh, what shall the harvest be ? :

243 (115-C.)

" Bringing his sheaves with him."

1 SOWING in the morning, sowing seeds of kind-
ness,
Sowing in the noon-tide and the dewy eves ;
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reap-
ing,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the
sheaves !

Bringing in the sheaves !
Bringing in the sheaves !
We shall come rejoicing,
Bringing in the sheaves !

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling
breeze ;

By-and-by the harvest, and the labour ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the
sheaves !

3 Go then ever, weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often
grieves ;

When our weeping's over, He will bid us
welcome,

We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the
sheaves !

244 (141-C.)

" We are Thine."

1 I AM Thine, O Lord ; I have heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me ;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
And be closer drawn to Thee.

Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,

To the cross where Thou hast died ;

Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed
Lord,

To Thy precious, bleeding side.

2 Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the power of grace divine :

Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.

3 Oh, the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,

When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend.

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

- 4 There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea ;
There are heights of joy that I may not reach,
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

246

" Happy is the man that findeth wisdom."

- 1 O HAPPY is the man who hears
Instruction's warning voice ;
And who celestial Wisdom makes
His early, only choice.
- 2 For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold ;
And her rewards more precious are
Than all their stores of gold.
- 3 In her right hand she holds to view
A length of happy days ;
Riches, with splendid honours joined,
Are what her left displays.
- 4 She guides the young with innocence,
In pleasure's paths to tread,
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.
- 5 According as her labours rise,
So her rewards increase ;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

246

" By the deeds of the law shall no flesh be justified."

- 1 VAIN are the hopes the sons of men
Upon their works have built ;
Their hearts by nature are unclean,
Their actions full of guilt,

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

- 2 Silent let Jew and Gentile stand,
Without one vaunting word;
And, humbled low, confess their guilt
Before heaven's righteous Lord.
- 3 No hope can on the law be built
Of justifying grace;
The law, that shows the sinner's guilt,
Condemns him to his face.
- 4 Jesus! how glorious is Thy grace!
When in Thy name we trust,
Our faith receives a righteousness
That makes the sinner just.

247

"The mind which was in Christ Jesus."

- 1 YE who the name of Jesus bear,
His sacred steps pursue;
And let that mind which was in Him
Be also found in you.
- 2 Though in the form of God He was,
His only Son declared,
Nor to be equally adored
As robbery did regard;
- 3 His greatness He for us abased,
For us His glory veiled;
In human likeness dwelt on earth,
His majesty concealed.
- 4 Nor only as a man appears,
But stoops a servant low;
Submits to death, nay, bears the cross,
In all its shame and woe.

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

5 Hence God this generous love to men
With honours just hath crowned,
And raised the name of Jesus far
Above all names renowned :

6 That at this name, with sacred awe,
Each humble knee should bow,
Of hosts immortal in the skies,
And nations spread below :

7 That all the prostrate powers of hell
Might tremble at his word,
And every tribe and every tongue,
Confess that he is Lord.

248

"I must work the works of Him that sent me
while it is day."

1 Go, labour on ; spend and be spent—
Thy joy to do the Father's will ;
It is the way the Master went :
Should not the servant tread it still ?

2 Go, labour on ; your hands are weak,
Your knees are faint, your soul cast down ;
Yet falter not ; the prize you seek
Is near,—a kingdom and a crown.

3 Go, labour on while it is day ;
The world's dark night is hastening on ;
Speed, speed Thy work ; cast sloth away ;
It is not thus that souls are won.

4 Men die in darkness at your side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb ;
Take up the torch and wave it wide,
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom. .

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

- 5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray ;
Be wise the erring soul to win ;
Go forth into the world's highway.
Compel the wanderer to come in.
- 6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice ;
For toil comes rest, for exile, home ;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, " Behold I come !"

249

"Ye are complete in Him."

- 1 LORD, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone ;
As Thou has sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.
- 2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet ;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.
- 3 O strengthen me, that, while I stand
Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.
- 4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart ;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.
- 5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

- 6 O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
- 7 O use me, Lord, use even me
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where,
Until Thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

250

"Lord, I will follow Thee whithersoever
Thou goest."

- 1 O JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end ;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend !
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my guide.
- 2 Oh, let me feel Thee near me,
The world is ever near :
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear ;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within ;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.
- 3 Oh, let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will,

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

Oh, speak to re-assure me,
To hasten or control :
Oh, speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul !

251

"If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself,
and take up his cross and follow Me."

- 1 "TAKE up thy cross," the Saviour said,
If thou wouldst My disciple be ;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after Me.
- 2 Take up thy cross ; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm ;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.
- 3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame ;
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel :
Thy Lord for thee the Cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.
- 4 Take up thy cross, then, in His strength,
And calmly every danger brave ;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o'er the grave.
- 5 Take up thy cross and follow Christ,
Nor think till death to lay it down ;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

"Fight the good fight of faith."

- 1 THE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain,
His blood-red banner streams afar;
Who follows in His train?
- 2 Who best can drink the cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain—
Who patient bears the cross below,—
He follows in His train.
- 3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save;
- 4 Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong;
Who follows in his train?
- 5 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.
- 6 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks the death to feel;
Who follows in their train?
- 7 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice
In robes of light arrayed.

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

8 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil and pain ;
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

253

"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins."

- 1 WEARY of earth and laden with my sin,
I look at Heaven and long to enter in :
But there no evil thing may find a home ;
And yet I hear a voice that bids me come.
- 2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land—
Before the whiteness of that throne appear ?
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me
near.
- 3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly
way :
Evil is ever with me day by day :
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,
"Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from
all."
- 4 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear ;
His are the hands stretched out to draw me
near,
And His the blood that can for all atone
And set me faultless there before the throne.
- 5 'Twas He who found me on the deathly wild,
And made me heir of Heaven, the Father's
child,
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

- 6 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
That in the Father's courts my glorious dress
May be the garment of Thy righteousness.
- 7 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord ;
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward ;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden
crown ;
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.
- 8 Nought can I bring, dear Lord, for all I owe,
Yet let my full heart what it can bestow ;
Like Mary's gift let my devotion prove,
Forgiven greatly, how I greatly love.

254

" They that sow in tears shall reap in joy."

- 1 Now the sowing and the weeping,
Working hard and waiting long ;
Afterward the golden reaping,
Harvest-home and grateful song.
- 2 Now the pruning, sharp, unsparing,
Scattered blossom, bleeding shoot ;
Afterward the plenteous bearing
Of the Master's pleasant fruit.
- 3 Now the long and toilsome duty,
Stone by stone to carve and bring ;
Afterward the perfect beauty
Of the palace of the King.
- 4 Now the spirit conflict-riven,
Wounded heart, unequal strife ;
Afterward the triumph given,
And the victor-crown of life.

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

255

"Continue ye in My love."

1 JESUS, my Lord, my God, my All,
Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call;
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace.
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
Oh, make me love Thee more and more!

3 Jesus, too late I Thee have sought,
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy name?
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
Oh, make me love Thee more and more!

2 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
Oh make me love Thee more and more!

4 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song;
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is Thine;
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine,
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
Oh, make me love Thee more and more!

256

"This is my beloved, and this is my friend."

1 REST of the weary,
Joy of the sad,
Hope of the dreary,
Light of the glad,

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

Home of the stranger,
Strength to the end,
Refuge from danger,
Saviour and Friend.

2 Pillow where, lying,
Love rests its head,
Peace of the dying,
Life of the dead,
Path of the lowly,
Prize at the end,
Breath of the holy,
Saviour and Friend.

3 When my feet stumble,
I'll to Thee cry,
Crown of the humble,
Cross of the high ;
When my steps wander,
Over me bend,
Truer and fonder,
Saviour and Friend.

4 Ever confessing
Thee, I will raise
Unto Thee blessing,
Glory, and praise ;
All my endeavour,
World without end,
Thine to be ever,
Saviour and Friend.

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

287

"I drew them . . . with . . . bands of love."

- 1 Jesus, I love Thee—not because
I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor yet because, if I love not
I must forever die.
- 2 I love Thee, Saviour dear, and still
I ever will love Thee,
Solely because my God Thou art
Who first has loved me.
- 3 For me to lowest depths of woe
Thou did'st Thyself abase;
For me did'st bear the cross and shame,
And manifold disgraces.
- 4 For me did'st suffer pains unknown,
Blood sweat and agony,
Yea, death itself—all, all for me
Who was Thine enemy.
- 5 Then why, O blessed Saviour mine,
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heaven
Nor of escaping hell;
- 6 Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Nor seeking a reward;
But freely, fully, as Thyself
Hast loved me, O Lord.
- 7 Even so I love Thee and will love,
And in Thy praise will sing,
Solely because my God Thou art,
And my eternal King.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

258

"As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another."

- 1 WE give Thee but thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be :
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
- 2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.
- 3 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angel's work below.
- 4 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,—
It is the Christ-like thing.
- 5 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be :
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

259

"Who is on the Lord's side."

- 1 WHO is on the Lord's side ?
Who will serve the King ?
Who will be His helpers
Other lives to bring ?
Who will leave the world's side ?
Who will face the foe ?

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

Who is on the Lord's side ?
Who will for Him go ?
By Thy call of mercy,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine !

2 Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm ;
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died,
He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine !

3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy diadem.
With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine !

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

4 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army,
None can overthrow.
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure ;
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine ?

5 Chosen to be soldiers
In an alien land,
" Chosen, called and faithful,"
For our Captain's band,
In the service royal,
Let us not grow cold ;
Let us be right loyal,
Noble, true, and bold.
Master, Thou wilt keep us
By Thy grace divine,
Always on the Lord's side,
Saviour, always Thine !

260 (184-C.)

" I have given you an example."

1 MORE like Jesus would I be,
Let my Saviour dwell with me ;
Fill my soul with peace and love,
Make me gentle as the dove ;
More like Jesus, while I go,
Pilgrim in this world below,
Poor in spirit would I be,
Let my Saviour dwell in me.

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

2 If He hears the raven's cry,
If His ever watchful eye
Marks the sparrows when they fall,
Surely He will hear my call.
He will teach me how to live,
All my sinful thoughts forgive;
Pure in heart I still would be,
Let my Saviour dwell in me.

3 More like Jesus when I pray,
More like Jesus day by day,
May I rest me by His side,
Where the tranquil waters glide.
By the Spirit's grace renewed,
By His love my will subdued,
Rich in faith I still would be,
Let my Saviour dwell in me.

261

"Even as Christ also loved the Church and gave
Himself for it,"

1 WE gather again in the name of our Lord,
As humble disciples to learn from His word;
We look in its pages true wisdom to know,
And follow our Saviour wherever we go.

2 Our Christian endeavour to honour his laws,
To work for His glory, be true to His cause;
To visit the lowly, the poor and oppressed,
And point them to Jesus for refuge and rest.

3 O Saviour, we ask Thee to grant us in love
Thy Spirit to teach us with light from above;
Revive all our members, give strength to our
bands,
And prosper, we pray Thee, the work of
our hands.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

262

"Blessed be His glorious name for ever."

- 1 TAKE the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe;
It will joy and comfort give you;
Take it then where'er you go.
- 2 Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.
- 3 Oh, the precious name of Jesus!
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ.
- 4 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him,
When our journey is complete.

263

"As ye have received Christ Jesus, the Lord,
so walk ye in Him."

- 1 THOU my everlasting portion,
More than friend or life to me,
All along my pilgrim journey,
Saviour, let me walk with Thee.
- 2 Not for ease or worldly pleasure,
Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
Gladly will I toil and suffer,
Only let me walk with Thee.
- 3 Lead me through the vail of shadows,
Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;
Then the gate of life eternal
May I enter, Lord, with Thee

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

964 (178-H.)

C. M.

"My soul followeth hard after Thee."

- 1 O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!
- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?
- 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.
- 4 Return, O Holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.
- 5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.
- 6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

265 (174-H.)

6, 4.

"My soul thirsteth for God."

- 1 **NEARER**, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !
Even though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !
- 2 Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone ;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !
- 3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven ;
All that Thou send'st to me,
In mercy given ;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !
- 4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise ;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

4. "God."
5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !

266 (175-H.)

C. M.

"Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation."

- 1 O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free,
A heart that always feels Thy blood
So freely shed for me !
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne ;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone :
- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean ;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within :
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine ;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine !
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart ;
Come quickly from above ;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of love.

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

267 (176-H.)

S. M.

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

- 1 BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God,
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.
- 2 The Lord who left the heavens,
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their pattern and their King ;—
- 3 He to the lowly soul
Doth still Himself impart,
And for His dwelling, and His throne,
Chooseth the pure in heart.
- 4 Lord, we Thy presence seek ;
May ours this blessing be ;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

268 (177-H.)

S. M.

"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."

- 1 O LOVE Divine, how sweet Thou art !
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by Thee ?
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me !
- 2 Stronger His love than death or hell ;
His riches are unsearchable ;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see ;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length and breadth and height.

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

3 God only knows the love of God;
Oh that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine:
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part!

4 Oh that I could forever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet;
Be this my happy choice:
My only care, delight and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

269 (178-H.)

C. M.

"God is the strength of my heart, and
my portion for ever."

1 My heart is resting, O my God,
I will give thanks and sing;
My heart is at the secret source
Of every precious thing.
Now the frail vessel thou hast made
No hand but Thine shall fill;
For the waters of the earth have failed,
And I am thirsty still.

2 I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
And here all day they rise;
I seek the treasure of Thy love,
And close at hand it lies.
And a new song is in my mouth
To long-loved music set;
Glory to Thee for all the grace
I have not tasted yet.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

3 Glory to Thee for strength withheld,
For want and weakness known ;
And the fear that sends me to Thyself
For what is most my own.
I have a heritage of joy
That yet I must not see ;
But the hand that bled to make it mine
Is keeping it for me.

4 My heart is resting, O my God,
My heart is in Thy care ;
I hear the voice of joy and health
Resounding everywhere.
"Thou art my portion," saith my soul,
Ten thousand voices say,
And the music of their glad Amen
Will never die away.

270 (179-H.)

8a.
"The unsearchable riches of Christ."

1 THOU hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows,
I see from far Thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for Thy repose :
My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.

2 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought
My mind to seek its peace in Thee ;
Yet while I seek but find Thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see.
O when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to Thee-ward tend !

· COMMUNION WITH GOD.

- 3 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share ?
Ah ! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there.
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in Thee.
- 4 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart that lowly waits Thy call ;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
" I am Thy Saviour, God and All !"
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
To know Thy love, be all my choice.

271 (180-H.)

S. M.

" When I awake, I am still with Thee."

- 1 STILL with Thee, O my God,
I would desire to be ;
By day, by night, at home, abroad,
I would be still with Thee :
- 2 With Thee when dawn comes in,
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
With Thee, my God, in prayer :
- 3 With Thee, amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear Thy voice, 'mid clamour loud,
• Speak softly to my heart :
- 4 With Thee, when day is done,
And evening calms the mind ;
The setting, as the rising sun,
With Thee my heart would find :

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

25 With Thee, when darkness brings
The signal of repose ;
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,
Mine eyelids I would close :

6 With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be ;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with Thee,

379 (181-H.)

8, 4.

" Thy will be done."

1 My God and Father, while I stray
Far from my home on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
' Thy will be done.'

2 Though dark my path and sad my lot,
Let me be still, and murmur not ;
But breathe the prayer divinely taught,
' Thy will be done.'

3 If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine ;
I only yield Thee what is Thine ;
' Thy will be done.'

4 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh ?
Submissive would I still reply,
' Thy will be done.'

5 Should pining sickness waste away
My life in premature decay :
My Father, still I'd strive to say,
' Thy will be done.'

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

6. If but my fainting heart be blessed
With Thy free Spirit for its guest ;
My God, to Thee I leave the rest,—
‘Thy will be done.’

7 Renew my will from day to day ;
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
‘Thy will be done.’

8 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer, oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
‘Thy will be done.’

273 (182-H.)

10s.

“ Abide with us ; for it is towards evening.”

1 ABIDE with me ! fast falls the eventide ;
The darkness deepens ; Lord, with me abide !
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me !

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;
Change and decay in all around I see :
O Thou who changest not, abide with me !

3 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word ;
But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,
Come, not to sojourn, but abide, with me.

4 Come not in terrors, as the King of kings,
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings ;
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea :
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

- 5 Thou on my head in early youth didst smile ;
And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee :
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me !
- 6 I need Thy presence every passing hour :
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's
power ?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be ?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me !
- 7 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless ;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness :
Where is death's sting ? where, grave, thy
victory ?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 8 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to
the skies ;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
shadows flee :
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me !

274

" Thy face, Lord, will I seek."

- 1 **SOFTLY** now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away ;
Free from care, from labour free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.
- 2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

3 Soon for me the light of day
Shall for ever pass away ;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord ! to dwell with Thee.

275

" Lord, it is good for us to be here."

- 1 LORD ! it is good for us to be
High on the mountain here with Thee ;
Here, in an ampler, purer air,
Above the stir of toil and care,
Of hearts opprest with doubt and grief,
Believing in their unbelief,
Calling Thy servants all in vain,
To ease them of their bitter pain.
- 2 Lord ! it is good for us to be
Where rest the souls that dwell with Thee ;
Where stand revealed to mortal gaze
The grand old saints of other days,
Who once received on Horeb's height,
The eternal laws of truth and right,
Or caught the still, small whisper, higher
Than storm, than earthquake, or than fire.
- 3 Lord ! it is good for us to be
With Thee, and with Thy faithful Three ;
Here, where the apostle's heart of rock
Is nerved against temptation's shock ;
Here, where the son of thunder learns
The thought that breathes, the word that
burns :
Here, where on eagle's wings we move,
With him, whose last, best word is love.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

4 Lord ! it is good for us to be
Entranced, enwrapped, alone with Thee,
Watching the glistening raiment glow
Whiter than Hermon's whitest snow,
The human lineaments which shine
Irradiant with a light divine,
Till we, too, change from grace to grace,
Gazing on that transfigured face.

5 Lord ! it is good for us to be
In life's worst anguish close to Thee,
Within the overshadowing cloud,
Which wraps us in its awful shroud ;
We wist not what to think or say,
Our spirits sink in sore dismay,
They tell us of the dread "decease :"
But yet, to linger here in peace.

276

"Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place,
and rest awhile."

1 COME ye yourselves apart and rest awhile,
Weary, I know it, of the press and throng ;
Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of
toil ;

And in My quiet strength again be strong.

2 Come ye aside from all the world holds dear,
For converse which the world has never
known ;

Alone with Me and with my Father here,
With Me and with My Father not alone.

3 Come, tell Me all that ye have said and done,
Your victories and failures, hopes and fears ;
I know how hardly souls are wooed and won ;
My choicest wreaths are always wet with
tears.

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

4 Come ye and rest ! the journey is too great,
And ye will faint beside the way, and sink ;
The bread of life is here for you to eat,
And here for you the wine of love to drink.

5 Then, fresh from converse with your Lord, re-
turn.

And work till daylight softens into even ;
The brief hours are not lost in which ye learn,
More of your Master and His rest in Heaven.

277

" My soul thirsteth for God "

1 As pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

2 For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine ;
Oh, when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou majesty divine !

3 God of my strength, how long shall I,
Like one forgotten, mourn ?
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed
To my oppressor's scorn ?

4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul ?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is Thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

278

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee."

- 1 O THOU, whose mercy found me,
From bondage set me free,
And then forever bound me,
With threefold cords to Thee !
- 2 Though all the world deceive me,
I know that I am Thine,
And Thou wilt never leave me,
O blessed Saviour mine !
- 3 O for a heart to love Thee
More truly as I ought,
And nothing place above Thee,
In deed, or word, or thought !
- 4 O for that choicest blessing
Of living in Thy love,
And thus on earth possessing
The peace of heaven above !

279

"My Lord and my God,"

- 1 My God, the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights !
- 2 In darkest shades, if He appear,
My dawning is begun ;
He is my soul's bright morning star,
And He my rising sun.

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

3 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows His heart is mine,
And whispers I am His.

4 Fearless of hell and ghastly death
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love and arms of faith
Should bear me conqueror through.

280

"Father, I will that they whom Thou hast given Me
be with Me where I am."

1 Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
My Saviour, my eternal rest;
Then only will this longing heart
Be fully and forever blest.

2 Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Thy unveiled glory to behold;
Then only will this wandering heart
Cease to be treacherous, faithless, cold.

3 Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Where spotless saints Thy name adore;
Then only will this sinful heart
Be evil and defiled no more.

4 Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Where none can die, where none remove
There neither death nor life will part
Me from thy presence and thy love.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

231 (183-H.)

6, 7, 4.

"It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord."

- 1 WHATE'ER my God ordains is right :
Holy His will abideth ;
I will be still, whate'er He doth,
And follow where he guideth,
He is my God ;
Though dark my road,
He holds me that I shall not fall,
Wherefore to Him I leave it all.
- 2 Whate'er my God ordains is right :
~~He~~ never will deceive me ;
He leads me by the proper path ;
I know He will not leave me,
And take, content,
What He hath sent :
His hand can turn my grief away,
And patiently I wait his day.
- 3 Whate'er my God ordains is right :
Though now this cup in drinking
May bitter seem to my faint heart,
I take it, all unshrinking :
Tears pass away
With dawn of day :
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
And pain and sorrow shall depart.
- 4 Whate'er my God ordains is right :
Here shall my stand be taken ;
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,
Yet am I not forsaken :

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

My Father's care
Is round me there :
He holds me that I shall not fall,
And so to Him I leave it all.

282 (184-H.)

6s.
" Not my will, but Thine, be done."

- 1 THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be !
Lead me by Thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.
- 2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best,
Winding or straight, it leads-
Right onward to Thy rest.
- 3 I dare not choose my lot ;
I would not if I might :
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.
- 4 The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine ; so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.
- 5 Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem ;
Choose Thou my good and ill.
- 6 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health ;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

- 7 Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small ;
Be Thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all.

283 (185-H.)

S. M.

Commit thy way unto the Lord."

- 1 COMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into His hands,
To His sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands.
- 2 Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.
- 3 Thou on the Lord rely ;
So safe shalt thou go on ;
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.
- 4 No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care ;
To Him commend thy cause ; His ear
Attends the softest prayer.
- 5 Thy everlasting truth,
Father ! Thy ceaseless love,
Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove.
- 6 And whatsoever Thou wilt
Thou dost, O King of kings ;
What Thy unerring wisdom chose
Thy power to being brings.

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

- 7 When Thou arisest, Lord,
Who shall Thy work withstand?
When all Thy children want Thou giv'st,
Who, who shall stay Thy hand?

284 (186-H.)

S. M.

"Wait on the Lord, be of good courage."

- 1 GIVE to the winds thy fears ;
Hope, and be undismayed :
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears ;
God shall lift up thy head.
- 2 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
He gently clears thy way ;
Wait thou His time ; so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.
- 3 What though Thou rulest not,
Yet heaven and earth and hell
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well !
- 4 Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command ;
So shalt thou, wondering, own His way
How wise, how strong His hand !
- 5 Thou seest our weakness, Lord ;
Our hearts are known to Thee ;
O lift Thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee.
- 6 Let us, in life and death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

225 (187-H.)

S. G.

"My soul is even as a weaned child."

- 1 FATHER, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me ;
And the changes that are sure to come
I do not fear to see ;
But I ask Thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing Thee.
- 2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad, with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes ;
And a heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathise.
- 3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know :
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.
- 4 Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate ;
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on whom I wait.
- 5 So I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied ;
And a mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side ;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

6 And if some things I do not ask
In my cup of blessing be ;
I would have my spirit filled the more
With grateful love to Thee ;
More careful not to serve Thee much,
But to please Thee perfectly.

7 There are briars besetting every path
That call for patient care ;
There is a cross in every lot,
And an earnest need for prayer ;
But a lowly heart that leans on Thee
Is happy anywhere.

8 In a service which Thy love appoints
There are no bonds for me ;
For my inmost heart is taught the truth
That makes Thy children free ;
And a life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty.

286 (188-H.)

S. M.

"My times are in Thy hand."

1 My times are in Thy hand ;
My God, I wish them there :
My life, my soul, my all, I leave
Entirely to Thy care.

2 My times are in Thy hand,
Whatever they may be ;
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.

3 My times are in Thy hand ;
Why should I doubt or fear ?
A Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

CHRISTIAN LIFE

- 4 My times are in Thy hand,
I always trust in Thee;
Till I possess the promised land,
And all Thy glory see.

227 (189-H.)

L. M.

"I am continually with Thee."

- 1 O THOU, by long experience tried,
Near whom no grief can long abide;
My Lord! how full of sweet content
I pass my years of banishment.
- 2 All scenes alike engaging prove,
To souls impressed with sacred love:
Where'er they dwell, they dwell in Thee;
In heaven, in earth, or on the sea.
- 3 To me remains nor place nor time;
My country is in every clime;
I can be calm and free from care
On any shore, since God is there.
- 4 While place we seek, or place we shun,
The soul finds happiness in none;
But with our God to guide our way,
'Tis equal joy to go or stay.

228 (190-H.)

C. M.

"Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's."

- 1 LORD, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live;
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.
- 2 If life be long, I will be glad,
That I may long obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To soar to endless day?

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

- 3 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessed face to see ;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be ?
- 4 Then I shall end my sad complaints,
And weary sinful days,
And join with the triumphant saints
That sing Jehovah's praise.
- 5 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim ;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him.

289 (191-H.)

" It is the Lord, let him do what seemeth Him good."

- 1 My Saviour, as Thou wilt :
O may Thy will be mine !
Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign.
Through sorrow, or through joy,
Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say,
My Lord, Thy will be done !
- 2 My Saviour, as Thou wilt :
If needy here and poor,
Give me Thy people's bread,
Their portion rich and sure.
The manna of Thy word
Let my soul feed upon ;
And if all else should fail,
My Lord, Thy will be done !

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

- 3 My Saviour, as Thou wilt :
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear.
Since Thou on earth hast wept
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done.
- 4 My Saviour, as Thou wilt :
All shall be well for me ;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee.
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done !

5, 6.

290 (192-H.)

" He saith unto them, Why are ye so
fearful, O ye of little faith !"

- 1 BEGONE, unbelief,
My Saviour is-near,
And for my relief
Will surely appear.
By prayer let me wrestle,
And He will perform ;
With Christ in the vessel,
I smile at the storm.
- 2 Though dark be my way,
Since He is my guide,
'Tis mine to obey,
'Tis His to provide,
Though cisterns be broken,
And creatures all fail,
The word He hath spoken,
Shall surely prevail.

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

- 3' His love in time past
Forbids me to think
He'll leave me at last
In trouble to sink ;
Each sweet Ebenezer
I have in review
Confirms His good pleasure
To help me quite through.
- 4 Since all that I meet
Shall work for my good,
The bitter is sweet,
The medicine is food ;
Though painful at present,
'Twill cease before long,
And then, oh ! how pleasant
The conqueror's song !

291 (198-H.)

5. 6.
" Surely goodness and mercy shall follow
me all the days of my life."

- 1 **THOUGH** troubles assail,
And dangers affright,
Though friends should all fail,
And foes all unite ;
Yet one thing secures us,
Whatever betide,
The Scripture assures us,
' The Lord will provide.'
- 2 The birds, without barn
Or storehouse, are fed ;
From them let us learn
To trust for our bread :
His saints what is fitting
Shall ne'er be denied,
So long as 'tis written,
' The Lord will provide.'

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

3 His call we obey,
Like Abram of old,
Not knowing our way,
But faith makes us bold ;
For, though we are strangers,
We have a good guide,
And trust, in all dangers,
' The Lord will provide.'

4 No strength of our own,
Nor goodness we claim ;
Yet since we have known
The Saviour's great name,
In this our strong tower
For safety we hide,—
The Lord is our power ;
' The Lord will provide.'

222 (194-H.)

7c.

"The simplicity that is in Christ."

1 QUIET, Lord, my froward heart,
Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art,
Make me as a weaned child :
From distrust and envy free,
Pleased with all that pleaseth Thee.

2 What Thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive ;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave ;
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care,
Why should I the burden bear ?

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

3 As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own ;
Knows he's neither strong nor wise ;
Fears to stir a step alone :
Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

4 Thus preserved from Satan's wiles,
Safe from dangers, free from fears,
May I live upon Thy smiles,
Till the promised hour appears,
When the sons of God shall prove
All their Father's boundless love.

293 (195-H.)

S. G.

"In Whom, though now ye see Him not,
yet believing, ye rejoice."

1 O HOLY Saviour, Friend unseen,
The faint, the weak, on Thee may lean.
Help me, throughout life's varying scene,
By faith to cling to Thee !

2 Blest with communion so divine,
Take what Thou wilt, shall I repine,
When, as the branches to the vine,
My soul may cling to Thee ?

3 Far from her home, fatigued, opprest,
Here she has found a place of rest,
An exile still, yet not unblest
While she can cling to Thee !

4 Oft when I seem to tread alone,
Some barren waste with thorns o'ergrown,
A voice of love, in gentlest tone,
Whispers, "Still cling to Me."

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

5 Though faith and hope awhile be tried,
I ask not, need not, aught beside:
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
The soul that clings to Thee!

6 Blest is my lot, whate'er befall:
What can disturb me, who appal,
While, as my strength, my rock, my all,
Saviour! I cling to thee?

204 (196-H.)

L. M.

"I am poor and needy; yet the Lord
thinketh upon me."

1 God of my life, to Thee I call;
Afflicted at Thy feet I fall;
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

2 Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where should I lodge my deep complaint?
Where, but with Thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

3 Did ever mourner plead with Thee,
And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?
Does not the word still fixed remain,
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

4 Poor though I am, despised, forgot,
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
And he is safe, and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

295 (197.H.)

100.

"Return unto thy rest, O my soul."

- 1 Be still, my soul ; the Lord is on Thy side ;
Bear patiently thy cross of grief and pain ;
Leave to thy God to order and provide ;
In every change He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul ; thy best, thy heavenly Friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.
- 2 Be still, my soul ; thy God doth undertake
To guide the future as He has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence, let nothing shake ;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul ; the waves and winds shall
know
His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt
below.
3. Be still, my soul ; when dearest friends depart,
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,
Then thou shalt better know His love, His
heart,
Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy
fears,
Be still, my soul ; Jesus can
From His own fulness all He takes away.
- 4 Be still, my soul ; the hour is hastening on
When we shall be for ever with the Lord ;
When disappointment, grief, and fear are
gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul ; when change and tears are
past,
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

206 (198-H.)

L. M.

"He calleth His own sheep by name, and
leadeth them out."

- 1 He leadeth me ! O blessed thought !
O words with heavenly comfort fraught !
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me ! He leadeth me !
By His own hand He leadeth me ;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand he leadeth me.

- 2 Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

- 3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine,
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

- 4 And, when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
Even death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since Thou through Jordan leadest me.

207 (199-H.)

C. M.

"Be thou faithful to Him, and bless His name."

- 1 WHEN I survey life's varied scene,
Amid the darkest hours,
Sweet rays of comfort shine between,
And thorns are mixed with flowers.

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

2 Lord, teach me to adore Thy hand,
From whence my comforts flow,
And let me in this desert land
A glimpse of Canaan know.

3 And, O, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise :

4 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free ;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

5 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend ;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And bless its happy end.

298 (200-H.)

10, 4.

" O send out Thy light and Thy truth."
let them lead me."

1 LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on ;

The night is dark, and I am far from home,

Lead Thou me on ;

Keep Thou my feet ; I do not ask to see

The distant scene ; one step enough for me,

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on ;

I loved to choose and see my path ; but now

Lead Thou me on :

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,

Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

299 (201-H.)

C. M.

"I will bless the Lord at all times."

- 1 THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.
- 2 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all,
Who on His succour trust.
- 3 Oh, make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide,
How blest are they who only they,
Who in His truth confide.
- 4 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.
- 5 For God preserves the souls of those
Who on His truth depend,
To them and their posterity
His blessing shall descend.

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

300 (203-H.)

"I will mention the lovingkindnesses of the Lord." L. M.

- 1 AWAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,
To sing thy great Redeemer's praise !
He justly claims a song from me ;
His lovingkindness, O how free !
- 2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all ;
He saved me from my lost estate ;
His lovingkindness, O how great !
- 3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along ;
His lovingkindness, O how strong !
- 4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick, and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood ;
His lovingkindness, O how good !
- 5 Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Saviour to depart ;
But though I have Him oft forgot,
His lovingkindness changes not.
- 6 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale ;
Soon all my mortal powers must fail ;
O may my last expiring breath
His lovingkindness sing in death !
- 7 Then let me mount and soar away,
To the bright world of endless day ;
And sing with rapture and surprise
His lovingkindness through the skies.

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

301 (205-H.)

^{8, 7, 4.}
"I give unto them eternal life, and they shall never perish."

1 SOVEREIGN grace ! o'er sin abounding,
Ransomed souls the tidings swell ;
'Tis a deep that knows no sounding—
Who its breadth or length can tell ?
On His glories
Let my soul for ever dwell !

2 What from Christ the soul can sever,
Bound by everlasting bands ?
Once in Him, in Him for ever,
Thus the eternal covenant stands ;
None shall pluck thee
From the Strength of Israel's hands.

3 Heirs of God, joint-heirs with Jesus,
Long ere time its race began,
To His name eternal praises !
O what wonders love hath done !
One with Jesus,
By eternal union one.

4 On such love, my soul, still ponder,
Love so great, so rich, so free ;
Say, while lost in holy wonder,
Why, O Lord, such love to me ?
Hallelujah !
Grace shall reign eternally.

302 (206-H.)

^{8, 7.}
"The Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song ; he also is become my salvation."

1 CALL Jehovah thy Salvation
Rest beneath the Almighty's shade,
In His secret habitation
Dwell, nor ever be dismayed !

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

- 2 There no tumult can alarm thee,
Thou shalt dread no hidden snare ;
Guile nor violence can harm thee,
In eternal safeguard there.
- 3 Thee, though winds and waves are swelling,
God, thy hope, shall bear through all ;
Plague shall not come nigh thy dwelling,
Thee no evil shall befall.
- 4 He shall charge his angel legions
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep ;
Though thou walk through hostile regions,
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.
- 5 Since, with firm and pure affection,
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of His protection
He shall shield thee from above.

303 (207-H.)

8, 7.
"These . . . confessed that they were
strangers and pilgrims on the earth."

- 1 Rise, my soul, thy God directs thee,
Stranger hands no more impede :
Pass thou on, His strength protects thee,
Strength that has the captive freed.
- 2 Light divine surrounds thy going,
God Himself shall mark the way ;
Secret blessings, richly flowing,
Lead to everlasting day.
- 3 Though thy way be long and dreary,
Eagle strength He'll still renew ;
Garments fresh and feet unweary,
Tell how God will bear thee through :

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

- 4 Till to Canaan's long-loved dwelling
Love divine thy foot shall bring,
There, with shouts of triumph swelling,
Zion's songs in rest to sing.

304 (187-C.)

"I also will keep thee from the
hour of temptation."

- 1 **SAFE** in the arms of Jesus—
Safe on His gentle breast !
There, by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark ! 'tis the voice of angels
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the crystal sea.
- 2 Safe in the arms of Jesus !
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there.
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears ;
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears.
- 3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge !
Jesus has died for me ;
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er,
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.
- 4

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

305

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."

- 1 PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin ?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.
- 2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties
pressed ?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.
- 3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging
round ?
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.
- 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away ?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.
- 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown ?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
- 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and
ours ?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
- 7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

306

"God is near thee."

- 1 GOD is near thee, therefore cheer thee, sad soul !
He'll defend thee when around thee billows
roll,—
When around thee billows roll.
- 2 Calm thy sadness ; look in gladness on high
Faint and weary, pilgrim, cheer thee, help is
nigh,—
Pilgrim, cheer thee, help is nigh.

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

3 Mark the sea-bird wildly wheeling through the
skies !
God defends him, God attends him when he
cries,—
God attends him when he cries.

4 God is near thee, therefore cheer thee, sad soul !
He'll defend thee when around thee billows
roll,—
When around thee billows roll.

307

"Happy is he . . . whose hope is in the Lord his God"

1 HOPE on, hope on, O troubled heart;
If doubts and fears o'ertake thee,
Remember this, the Lord hath said,
He never will forsake thee ;
Then murmur not, still bear thy lot,
Nor yield to care or sorrow ;
Be sure the clouds that frown to-day
Will break in smiles to-morrow.

2 Hope on, hope on, though dark and deep
The shadows gather o'er thee ;
Be not dismayed ; thy Saviour holds
The lamp of Life before thee ;
And if He will that thou to-day
Shouldst tread the vale of sorrow,
Be not afraid, but trust and wait ;
The sun will shine to-morrow.

3 Hope on, hope on, go bravely forth
Through trial and temptation,
Directed by the word of truth,
So full of consolation ;

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

There is a calm for every storm,
A joy for every sorrow,
A night from which the soul shall wake
To hail an endless morrow.

308

"I will rejoice in the Lord.

- 1 **WHAT** though no flowers the fig-tree clothe,
Though vines their fruit deny,
The labour of the olive fail,
And fields no meat supply?
- 2 Though from the fold, with sad surprise
My flock cut off I see;
Though famine pine in empty stalls,
Where herds were wont to be?
- 3 Yet in the Lord will I be glad,
And glory in his love;
In him I'll joy, who will the God
Of my salvation prove.
- 4 He to my tardy feet shall lend
The swiftness of the roe;
Till, raised on high, I safely dwell
Beyond the reach of woe.
- 5 God is the treasure of my soul,
The source of lasting joy;
A joy which want shall not impair,
Nor death itself destroy.

309

"Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him.

- 1 **SINCE** thy Father's arm sustains thee,
Peaceful be;
When a chastening hand restrains thee,
It is He!

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Know His love in full completeness
Fills the measure of thy weakness ;
If He wound thy spirit sore,
Trust Him more.

2 Without murmur, uncomplaining,
In His hand
Lay whatever things thou canst not
Understand ;
Though the world thy folly spurneth,
From thy faith in pity turneth,
Peace thy inmost soul shall fill,
Lying still.

3 Fearest sometimes that thy Father
Hath forgot ?
When the clouds around thee gather,
Doubt Him not !
Always hath the daylight broken,
Always hath He comfort spoken ;
Better hath He been for years
Than thy fears.

4 To His own thy Saviour giveth
Daily strength ;
To each troubled soul that liveth,
Peace at length :
Weakest lambs have largest sharing
Of this tender Shepherd's caring ;
Ask Him not, then, when or how,
Only bow.

310

" Fear not, for I am with thee."

1 O LOVE Divine ! that stooped to share
Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

On Thee we cast each earth-born care,
We smile at pain, while Thou art near.

2 Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each lingering year,
No path we shun, no darkness dread,
Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.

3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear,
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us Thou art near.

4 On Thee we fling our burdening woe,
O Love-Divine, for ever dear;
Content to suffer while we know,
Living or dying, Thou art near!

311 "I the Lord have called thee . . . and will hold thine hand."

1 HOLD Thou my hand! so weak I am, and
helpless,
I dare not take one step without Thine aid;
Hold Thou my hand! for then, O loving
Saviour,
No dread of ill shall make my soul afraid.

2 Hold Thou my hand! and closer, closer draw
me
To Thy dear self—my hope, my joy, my all;
Hold Thou my hand, lest haply I should wan-
der;
And, missing Thee, my trembling feet should
fall.

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

3 Hold Thou my hand ! the way is dark before
me

Without the sunlight of Thy face divine ;
But when by faith I catch its radiant glory,
What heights of joy, what rapturous songs
are mine !

4 Hold Thou my hand ! that when I reach the
margin

Of that lone river Thou didst cross for me,
A heavenly light may flash along its waters,
And every wave like crystal bright shall be.

312

"As sorrowful, yet alway rejoicing."

1 Oh, let him whose sorrow,
No relief can find,
Trust in God and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.
Where the mourner, weeping,
Sheds the secret tear,
God His watch is keeping,
Though none else be near.

2 God will never leave thee ;
All thy wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes :
If in grief thou languish
He will dry the tear,
Who His children's anguish
Soothes with succour near.

3 All thy woe and sadness,
In this world below,

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

Balance not the gladness
Thou in heaven shalt know,
When thy gracious Saviour;
In the realms above,
Crowns thee with His favour,
Fills thee with His love.

318 (146-C.)

"He is my rock."

1 My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness ;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand ;
All other ground is sinking sand.

2 When darkness hides His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace ;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the overwhelming flood ;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found,
Clothed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne !

314 (151-C.)

"It was founded upon a rock."

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word !

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

What more can He say, than to you He hath
said,
To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled.

2 "Fear not, I am with Thee; oh, be not dis-
mayed!

For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee
to stand,

Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy trials to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie.
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flames shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "E'en down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when grey hairs shall their temples
adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be
borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I will not—I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavour
to shake,
I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake!"

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

315

"They that wait upon the Lord shall
renew their strength."

- 1 WHY pour'st thou forth thine anxious plaint,
Despairing of relief,
As if the Lord o'erlooked thy cause,
And did not heed thy grief ?
- 2 Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard,
That firm remains on high
The everlasting throne of him
Who formed the earth and sky ?
- 3 Art thou afraid his power shall fail
When comes thy evil day ?
And can an all-creating arm
Grow weary or decay ?
- 4 Supreme in wisdom as in power
The Rock of ages stands ;
Though him thou canst not see, nor trace
The working of his hands.
- 5 He gives the conquest to the weak,
Supports the fainting heart
And courage in the evil hour
His heavenly aids impart.
- 6 Mere human power shall fast decay,
And youthful vigour cease ;
But they who wait upon the Lord,
In strength shall still increase.
- 7 They with unwearied feet shall tread
The path of life divine ;
With growing ardour onward move,
With growing brightness shine.

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

- 8 On eagles' wings they mount, they soar,
Their wings are faith and love,
Till, past the cloudy regions here,
They rise to heaven above.

316

"Let not your heart be troubled."

- 1 LET not your hearts with anxious thoughts
Be troubled or dismayed ;
But trust in Providence divine,
And trust my gracious aid.
- 2 I to my Father's house return ;
There numerous mansions stand,
And glory manifold abounds -
Through all the happy land.
- 3 I go your entrance to secure,
And your abode prepare ;
Regions unknown are safe to you,
When I, your friend, am there.
- 4 Thence shall I come, when ages close,
To take you home with me ;
There we shall meet to part no more,
And still together be.
- 5 I am the way, the truth, the life :
No son of human race,
But such as I conduct and guide,
Shall see my Father's face.

317

"We have a strong city : salvation will God appoint for
walls and bulwarks."

- 1 How glorious Zion's courts appear,
The city of our God !
His throne he hath established here,
Here fixed his loved abode.

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

- 2 Its walls, defended by his grace,
No power shall e'er o'erthrow,
Salvation is its bulwark sure
Against the assailing foe.
- 3 Lift up the everlasting gates
The doors wide open fling ;
Enter, ye nations, who obey
The statutes of our King.
- 4 Here shall ye taste unmingled joys,
And dwell in perfect peace,
Ye, who have known JEHOVAH'S name,
And trusted in his grace.
- 5 Trust in the Lord, for ever trust,
And banish all your fears ;
Strength in the Lord JEHOVAH dwells
Eternal as his years.

318

"He that walketh righteously . . . his place of defence
shall be the munitions of rocks."

- 1 ATTEND, ye tribes that dwell remote,
Ye tribes at hand, give ear ;
The upright in heart alone have hope,
The false in heart have fear,
- 2 The man who walks with God in truth,
And every guile disdains ;
Who hates to lift oppression's rod,
And scorns its shameful gains ;
- 3 Whose soul abhors the impious bribe
That tempts from truth to stray,
And from the enticing snares of vice
Who turns his eyes away :

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

4 His dwelling, 'midst the strength of rocks,
Shall ever stand secure ;
His Father will provide his bread,
His water shall be sure.

5 For him the kingdom of the just
Afar doth glorious shine ;
And he the King of kings shall see
In majesty divine.

319

" If God be for us, who can be against us."

1 LET Christian faith and hope dispel
The fears of guilt and woe ;
The Lord Almighty is our friend,
And who can prove a foe ?

2 He who His Son, most dear and loved,
Gave up for us to die,
Shall He not all things freely give
That goodness can supply ?

3 Behold the best, the greatest gift,
Of everlasting love !
Behold the pledge of peace below,
And perfect bliss above !

4 Where is the judge who can condemn,
Since God hath justified ?
Who shall charge those with guilt or crime
For whom the Saviour died ?

5 The Saviour died, but rose again
Triumphant from the grave ;
And pleads our cause at God's right hand,
Omnipotent to save.

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

- 6 Who then can e'er divide us more
From Jesus and His love,
Or break the sacred chain that binds
The earth to heaven above ?
- 7 Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,
And days of darkness fall ;
Through Him all dangers we'll defy,
And more than conquer all.
- 8 Nor death, nor life, nor earth, nor hell,
Nor time's destroying sway,
Can e'er efface us from His heart,
Or make His love decay.
- 9 Each future period that will bless
As it has blessed the past ;
He loved us from the first of time,
He loves us to the last.

320

"I am not ashamed, for I know whom I have believed."

- 1 I'M NOT ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause,
Maintain the glory of His cross,
And honour all His laws.
- 2 Jesus, my Lord ! I know His name,
His name is all my boast,
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.
- 3 I know that safe with Him remains,
Protected by His power,
What I've committed to His trust,
Till the decisive hour.



S. M.

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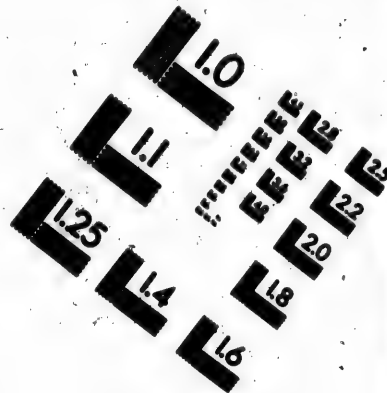
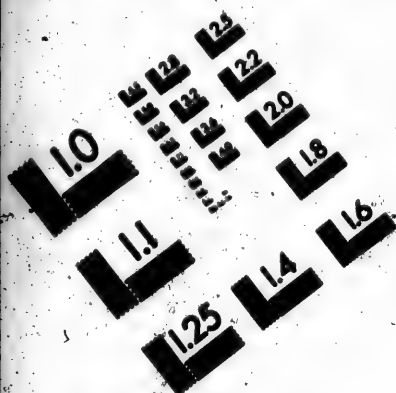




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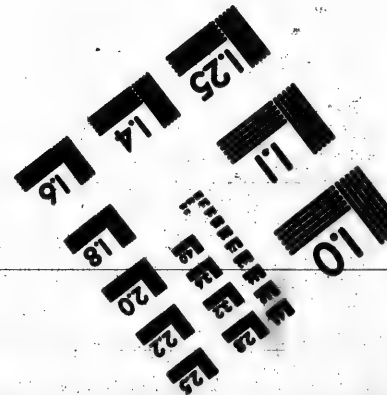
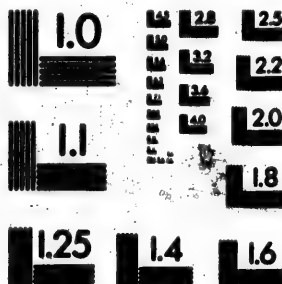
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CHRISTIAN LIFE.

- 4 Then will He own His servant's name
Before His Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

321

"I am the good Shepherd, and know My sheep, and
am known of Mine.

- 1 SOULS of men! why will ye scatter
Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
Foolish hearts! why will ye wander
From a love so true and deep?
- 2 Was there ever kindest Shepherd
Half so gentle, half so sweet,
As the Saviour who would have us
Come and gather at His feet?
- 3 There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.
- 4 There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.
- 5 There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His blood.
- 6 For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

- 7 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed,
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.
- 8 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word,
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

322

"The Lord is my Shepherd."

- 1 THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine, for ever.
- 2 Where streams of living waters flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed;
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me,
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

CHRISTIAN LIFE..

- 6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never ;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever !

323

" My God shall supply all your need."

- 1 POOR and needy though I be,
God Almighty cares for me ;
Gives me clothing, shelter, food,
Gives me all I have of good..
- 2 He will hear me when I pray,
He is with me night and day,
When I sleep, and when I wake,
For the Lord my Saviour's sake.
- 3 He who reigns above the sky
Once became as poor as I ;
He whose blood for me was shed
Had not where to lay His head.
- 4 Though I labour here awhile,
Father, bless me with Thy smile ;
All shall then be well with me,
Having all in having Thee.
- 5 Then to Thee I'll tune my song,
Happy as the day is long ;
This my joy for ever be,
God Almighty cares for me.

324

" If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature."

- 1 O LOVE that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee ;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That, in Thy sunshine blaze, its day
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

325

The Lord shall guide thee constantly.

1 ALL the way my Saviour leads me;
What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy,
Who through life has been my guide?
Heavenly peace, divinest comfort,
Here by faith in Him to dwell!
For I know, whate'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well.

2 All the way my Saviour leads me,
Cheers each winding path I tread,
Gives me grace for every trial,
Feeds me with the living bread,
Though my weary steps may falter,
And my soul athirst may be,

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Gushing from the Rock before me,
Lo, a spring of joy I see !

- 3 All the way my Saviour leads me ;
Oh, the fulness of His love !
Perfect rest to me is promised
In my Father's house above :
When my spirit clothed immortal,
Wings its flight to realms of day,
This my song through endless ages—
"Jesus led me all the way !"

326

"My beloved is mine."

- 1 BLESSED assurance—Jesus is mine !
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine !
Heir of salvation, purchase of God ;
Born of His spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long ;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.

- 2 Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture burst on my sight ;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
- 3 Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest ;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

327 (132-C)

"Trust in Him at all times."

- 1 **SIMPLY** trusting every day,
Trusting through a stormy way ;
Even when my faith is small,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.
Trusting as the moments fly,
Trusting as the days go by ;
Trusting Him, whatever befall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.
- 2 **Brightly** doth His Spirit shine
Into this poor heart of mine :
While He leads I cannot fall ;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.
- 3 **Singing**, if my way be clear ;
Praying, if the path be drear ;
If in danger, for Him call ;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.
- 4 **Trusting** Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till earth be past,
Till within the jasper wall ;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

328

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose
mind is stayed on thee."

- 1 **In** heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear,
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here :
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid,
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed ?

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back ;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack :
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim :
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen ;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me
Where darkest clouds have been :
My hope I cannot measure ;
My path to life is free ;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

329

"I will give you rest."

1 JESUS, I am resting, resting
In the joy of what Thou art,
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving heart.
Thou hast bid me gaze upon Thee
And Thy beauty fills my soul,
For by Thy transforming power
Thou hast made me whole.
Jesus I am resting, resting.

2 Oh how great Thy lovingkindness,
Vaster, broader than the sea ;
Oh how marvellous Thy goodness
Lavished all on me—

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

Yes, I rest in Thee, Beloved,
Know what wealth of grace is Thine,
Know Thy certainty of promise
And have made it mine.

Jesus, I am resting, resting.

3 Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
I behold Thee as Thou art,
And Thy love, so pure, so changeless
Satisfies my heart,
Satisfies its deepest longing,
And supplies its every need,
Compasseth me round with blessings ;
Thine is love indeed.

Jesus, I am resting, resting.

4 Ever lift Thy face upon me,
As I work and wait for Thee ;
Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus,
Earth's dark shadows flee.
Brightness of Thy Father's glory,
Sunshine of Thy Father's face,
Keep me ever trusting, resting,
Fill me with Thy grace.

Jesus, I am resting, resting.

330

" I pray not that Thou shouldst take them out of the world,
but that Thou shouldst keep them from the evil."

1 I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be
A pleasant road ;
I do not ask that Thou wouldst take from me
Aught of its load.

2 I do not ask that flowers shall always spring
Beneath my feet ;

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

I know too well the poison and the sting
Of things too sweet.

3 For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead :
Lead me aright,
Though strength should falter and though
heart should bleed,
Through peace to light.

4 I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed
Full radiance here ;
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread
Without a fear.

5 I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see ;
Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand,
And follow Thee.

6 Joy is like restless day ; but peace divine
Like quiet night.
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine
Through peace to light.

331

" The bright and morning star.

1 THE gloomy night will soon be past
The morning will appear,
The rays of blessed light at last
Each eye will cheer.

2 Thou bright and morning Star, Thy light
Will to our joy be seen ;
Thou, Lord, wilt meet our longing sight ;
No cloud between.

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

- 3 Thy love sustains us on our way
While pilgrims here below ;
Thou dost, O Saviour, day by day,
Thy grace bestow.
- 4 But oh ! the more we learn of Thee
And Thy rich mercy prove,
The more we long Thy face to see,
And know Thy love.
- 5 Then shine, Thou bright and morning Star,
Dispel the dreary gloom ;
Oh, take from sin and grief afar
Thy people home

332

'Is it well with thee ?

- 1 WHEN peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll ;
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.
- 2 Though Satan should buffet, tho' trials should
come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
- 3 My sin—oh, the bliss of this glorious thought—
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more ;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, oh my soul !
- 4 And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall
be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall
descend,
"Even so"—it is well with my soul.

333 (208-H)

7, 6.
"And, having done all, to stand"

1 Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !

Ye soldiers of the cross ;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss ;
From victory unto victory
His army He shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished
And Christ is Lord, indeed.

2 Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !

The trumpet call obey ;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day :
'Ye that are men, now serve Him,'
Against unnumbered foes ;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up ! stand up for Jesus ?

Stand in His strength alone ;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
'Ye dare not trust your own :
Put on the Gospel-armour,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there !

4 Stand up ! stand up for Jesus !

The strife will not be long ;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song :

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

shall
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be :
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

334 (200-H)

S. M.
"Put on the whole armour of God."

- 1 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son :
- 2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power ;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued ;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.
- 4 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle and fight and pray,
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day ;
- 5 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
You may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

335 (210-H)

7a.
"Fight the good fight of faith."

- 1 MUCH in sorrow, oft in woe
Onward, Christians, onward go ;
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the bread of life !

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

- 2 Onward, Christians, onward go ;
Join the war, and face the foe ;
Faint not ! much doth yet remain ;
Dreary is the long campaign.
- 3 Shrink not, Christians ; will ye yield ?
Will ye quit the painful field ?
Will ye flee in danger's hour ?
Know ye not your Captain's power ?
- 4 Let your drooping hearts be glad ;
March in heavenly armour clad :
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.
- 5 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry ;
Let not woe your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.
- 6 Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove :
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go !

336 (211-H)

S. M.
"O taste and see that the Lord is good ; blessed
is the man that trusteth in Him."

- 1 YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take ;
Loud to the praise of love divine,
Bid every string awake.
- 2 Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home,
And nearer to our house above
We every moment come.

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

- 3 His grace will to the end
Stronger and brighter shine ;
Nor present things, nor things to come,
Shall quench the spark divine.
- 4 When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heavenly flame,
Then is the time to trust our God,
And rest upon His name.
- 5 Soon shall our doubts and fears
Subside at His control ;
His lovingkindness shall break through
The midnight of the soul.
- 6 Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on Thee !
Who wait for Thy salvation, Lord,
Shall Thy salvation see.

337 (212-H)

8, 7.
"I will hear what God the Lord will speak."

- 1 HEAR what God the Lord hath spoken :
'O my people, faint and few,
Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
Fair abodes I build for you.
- 2 'Thorns of heartfelt tribulation
Shall no more perplex your ways ;
You shall name your walls Salvation,
And your gates shall all be Praise.
- 3 , There, in undisturbed possession,
Peace and righteousness shall reign :
Never shall you feel oppression,
Hear no voice of war again.

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

- 4 ' God shall rise, and shining o'er you,
Change to day the gloom of night ;
He, the Lord, shall be your Glory,
God, your everlasting Light.'

338 (213-H)

" In the name of our God we will set up
our banners."

- 1 BRIGHTLY gleams our banner
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
Take our heavenward way.
Brightly gleams our banner
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.

- 2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet ;
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray,
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, etc.

- 3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe :

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, etc.

339 (214-H)

7a.
"Lovest thou Me?"

- 1 HARK, my soul, it is the Lord ;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word ;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee :
' Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me ?
- 2 ' I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound ;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.
- 3 ' Can a woman's tender care
Cease toward the child she bare ?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.
- 4 ' Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above ;
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.
- 5 ' Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done ;
Partner of My throne shalt be :
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me ?
- 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is cold and faint ;
Yet I love Thee and adore,
O for grace to love Thee more !

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

340 (215-H)

^{11a.}
"This is the name whereby He shall be called,
The Lord our Righteousness."

- 1 I ONCE was a stranger to grace and to God,
I knew not my danger, and felt not my load ;
Though friends spoke in rapture of Christ on the
tree,
'Jehovah Tsidkenu ;' 'twas nothing to me.
- 2 Like tears from the daughters of Zion that roll,
I wept when the waters went over His soul ;
Yet thought not that my sins had nailed to the
tree
'Jehovah Tsidkenu ;' 'twas nothing to me.
- 3 When free grace awoke me, by light from on high,
Then legal fears shook me, I trembled to die ;
No refuge, no safety in self could I see—
'Jehovah Tsidkenu' my Saviour must be.
- 4 My terrors all vanished before the sweet name ;
My guilty fears banished, with boldness I came
To drink at the fountain, life giving and free,
'Jehovah Tsidkenu' is all things to me.
- 5 Even treading the valley, the shadow of death,
This watchword shall rally my faltering breath ;
For if from life's fever my God set me free,
'Jehovah Tsidkenu' my death song shall be.
- 6 Jehovah Tsidkenu ! my treasure and boast,
Jehovah Tsidkenu ! I ne'er can be lost ;
In Thee I shall conquer by flood and by field,
My cable, my anchor, my breastplate and shield !

341 (216-H)

P. M.
"Be of good cheer ; it is I."

- 1 O THOU that on the billow
 Couldst sleep
While tempests round Thy pillow
 Fierce did sweep,

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

Grant us Thy holy peace,
While the tumults rage around us,
And the perils still increase,
Our hearts to keep.

2 O Thou that in the night storm
Drewest nigh,
Appearing as a bright form
From on high,
Still 'mid our gloom appear ;
Guide us gently to our haven ;
Give our fainting spirits cheer,
Say, ' Lo, 'tis I !'

3 O Thou that stood'st at morning
On the shore,
To bless the bark returning
And the store,
Bid us such welcome blest,
When, beyond those troubled waters,
From our night-long toil we rest
For evermore.

342 (217-H)

^{2a}
"In that He Himself hath suffered, being tempted,
He is able to succour them that are tempted."

1 When gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
On Him I lean, who not in vain
Experienced every human pain ;
He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do,

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Still He, who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

3 If vexing thoughts within me rise,
And, sore dismayed, my spirit dies ;
Still He, who once vouchsafed to bear
The sickening anguish of despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

4 When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers what was once a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Divides me for a little while ;
Thou, Saviour, mark'st the tears I shed,
For Thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

5 And oh ! when I have safely passed
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed, for Thou hast died ;
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

343 (218-H)

"We have fled for refuge to lay hold
upon the hope set before us." C. M.

1 DEAR refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

2 To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal ;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.

3 But oh ! when gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call Thee mine :

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.

4 Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust;
And still my soul will cleave to Thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.

5 Thy mercy-seat is open still,
Here let my soul retreat;
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet.

344 (219-H)

"Assessing Him who is invisible." 8, 7.

1 ALL unseen the Master walketh,
By the toiling servant's side;
Comfortable words He speaketh,
While His hands uphold and guide.

2 Grief, nor pain, nor any sorrow
Rends thy heart, to Him unknown;
He to-day and He to-morrow
Grace sufficient gives His own.

3 Holy strivings nerve and strengthen,
Long endurance wins the crown:
When the evening shadows lengthen,
Thou shalt lay Thy burden down.

345 (220-H)

S. M.
"Watch, therefore, for ye know not what
hour your Lord doth come."

1 YE servants of the Lord
Each in his office wait, r, w
Observant of His heavenly ord,
And watchful at His gate.

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

- 2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame ;
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
For awful is His name.
- 3 Watch ! 'tis your Lord's command,
And while we speak He's near ;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.
- 4 O happy servant he,
In such a posture found !
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned:

346 (221-H)

7. 3.
" Watch and pray, that ye enter not
into temptation."

- 1 CHRISTIAN ! Seek not yet repose,
Cast thy dreams of ease away ;
Thou art in the midst of foes ;
' Watch and pray.'
- 2 Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array
Wait for Thy unguarded hours ;
' Watch and pray.'
- 3 Gird thy heavenly armour on,
Wear it ever night and day ;
Ambushed lies the evil one ;
' Watch and pray.'
- 4 Hear the victors who o'ercame ;
Still they mark each warrior's way ;
All with one sweet voice exclaim,
' Watch and pray.'

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

5 Hear, above all, hear Thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey ;
Hide within thy heart His word,
' Watch and pray.'

6 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day ;
Pray, that help may be sent down ;
' Watch and pray.'

347 (222-H)

"The Lord is my light and my salvation." 7. 6.

1 God is my strong salvation,
What foe have I to fear ?
In darkness and temptation,
My light, my help, is near.

2 Though hosts encamp around me,
Firm to the fight I stand :
What terror can confound me,
With God at my right hand ?

3 Place on the Lord reliance :
My soul, with courage wait ;
His truth be thine affiance,
When faint and desolate.

4 His might thy heart shall strengthen,
His love thy joy increase ;
Mercy thy days shall lengthen ;
The Lord will give thee peace.

348 (223-H)

"The Lord your God, which goeth before you,
He shall fight for you." 11a.

1. ONWARD, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus going on before,

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Christ, the Royal Master, leads against the foe,
Forward into battle see His banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as
to war,

With the cross of Jesus going on before.

- 2 At the name of Jesus, Satan's host doth flee ;
On, then, Christian soldiers, on to victory !
Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise :
Brothers, lift your voices ; loud your anthems raise.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

- 3 Like a mighty army, moves the Church of God.
Brothers, we are treading where the saints have
trod.

We are not divided, all one body we—
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.

Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise
and wane ;

But the Church of Jesus constant will remain :
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that Church pre-
vail :

We have Christ's own promise, that can never fail.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

- 5 Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng ;
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph-song ;
Glory, praise and honour unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers, etc.

349 (224-H)

^{7a.}
" The ransomed of the Lord shall return,
and come to Zion with songs."

- 1 CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey sweetly sing :

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod :
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Shout, ye little flock and blest ;
You on Jesus' throne shall rest :
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

4 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
Zion's city is in sight ;
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

5 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land ;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

6 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below ;
Only Thou our leader be
And we still will follow Thee.

350 (225-H)

S. M.
" Let the children of Zion be joyful in their king."

1 COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known ;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2 Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God ;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

- 3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below ;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.
- 4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.
- 5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry ;
We're marching through Immanuel's
ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

351 (226-H)

^{7, 6.}
"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy
cometh in the morning."

SOMETIMES a light surprises
The Christian while he sings ;
It is the Lord who rises
With healing in His wings :
When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain.

- 2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new :
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Even let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may,
- 3 It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bear us through ;

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too :
Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed ;
And He who feeds the ravens,
Will give His children bread.

4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither,
Their wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there ;
Yet, God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice ;
For while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

352 (227-H)

8, 7, 6.
"God is our refuge and strength."

1 A SAFE stronghold our God is still,
A trusty shield and weapon ;
By His right arm He surely will
Free from all ills that happen.
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe ;
Strong mail of craft and power
He weareth in this hour ;
On earth is not his fellow.

2 Stood we alone in our own might,
Our striving would be losing ;
For us the one true Man doth fight,
The Man of God's own choosing.
Who is this chosen One ?
'Tis Jesus Christ, the Son,
The Lord of Hosts, 'tis He
Who wins the victory
In every field of battle.

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

3 And were the world with devils filled,
And watching to devour us,
Our souls to fear we need not yield,
They cannot overpower us ;
Their dreaded Prince no more
Can harm us as of yore ;
His rage we can endure ;
For lo ! his doom is sure,
A word shall overthrow him.

4 Still must they leave God's word its might,
For which no thanks they merit ;
Still is He with us in the fight,
With His good gifts and Spirit.
Even should they, in the strife,
Take kindred, goods, and life,
We freely let them go,
They profit not the foe ;
With us remains the kingdom.

353 (228-H)

7. 6.
" Endeavouring to keep the unity of the spirit
in the bond of peace."

1 OUR blessed bond of union,
Thou art, O Christ, our Lord !
The rule of our communion
Is Thine own faithful word.
Thou art our Elder Brother,
Who, to redeem us, died :
To Thee, and to none other,
Our souls we do confide.

2 Thy peace in us abounding,
Thy presence ever sure,
Thy light our path surrounding,
Thy strength to us secure,
Beneath Thy banner glorious,
Clad in Thine armour true,

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

We shall march on victorious,
And all our foes subdue.

- 3 Saviour, most true and gracious,
Thy Spirit now impart,
And let Thy love most precious
Possess and fill each heart.
We grasp Thy promise given,
We set before our eyes
One faith, one hope, one heaven,
One battle, and one prize.

354 (229-H)

8a. •
"The Lord is my rock and my fortress and my
deliverer, my God, my strength, in whom
I will trust."

- 1 WHY should I fear the darkest hour.
Or tremble at the tempter's power?
Jesus vouchsafes to be my tower.
- 2 Though hot the fight, why quit the field?
Why must I either flee or yield,
Since Jesus is my mighty shield?
- 3 When creature-comforts fade and die,
Worldlings may weep, but why should I?
Jesus still lives, and still is nigh.
- 4 Though all the flocks and herds were dead,
My soul a famine need not dread,
For Jesus is my living bread.
- 5 I know not what may soon betide,
Or how my wants shall be supplied;
But Jesus knows, and will provide.
- 6 Though sin would fill me with distress,
The Throne of Grace I dare address,
For Jesus is my righteousness.

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

- 7 Though faint my prayers, and cold my love,
My steadfast hope shall not remove,
While Jesus intercedes above.
- 8 Against me earth and hell combine;
But on my side is power divine;
Jesus is all, and He is mine.

355 (230-H)

S. M.
"By grace ye are saved."

- 1 GRACE! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to my ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.
- 2 Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.
- 3 Grace taught my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.
- 4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

356

"Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee
a crown of life."

- 1 MY soul, be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise,
And hosts of sins are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

- 2 Oh, watch and fight and pray ;
The battle ne'er give o'er ;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armour down ;
Thine arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

357

"I have finished my course"

- 1 MY race is run ; my warfare's o'er ;
The solemn hour is nigh,
When, offered up to God, my soul
Shall wing its flight on high.
- 2 With heavenly weapons I have fought
The battles of the Lord ;
Finished my course, and kept the faith,
Depending on His word.
- 3 Henceforth there is laid up for me
A crown which cannot fade ;
The righteous Judge at that great day
Shall place it on my head.
- 4 Nor hath the Sovereign Lord decreed
This prize for me alone ;
But for all such as love like me
The appearance of His Son.
- 5 From every snare and evil work
His grace shall me defend,
And to His heavenly kingdom safe
Shall bring me in the end.

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

358

"Compassion about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

1 FOR all the saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd,

Thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blest,

Alleluia !

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and
their Might ;

Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought
fight ;

Thou in the darkness drear their one true
Light.

Alleluia !

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold.
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old.
And win, with them, the victor's crown of
gold.

Alleluia !

4 O blest communion ! fellowship Divine !
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine,
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

Alleluia !

5 And, when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.

Alleluia !

6 The golden evening brightens in the west ;
Soon, soon, to faithful warriors comes their
rest ;

Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

Alleluia !

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way;
Alleluia.

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's
farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the count-
less host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

359

"One hope of your calling."

1 THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.

2 Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding Light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

3 One the Light of God's own presence
O'er His ransom'd people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:

4 One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires;

5 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun :

- 6 One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

360

" Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like
men, be strong."

- 1 COURAGE, brother ! do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night ;
There's a star to guide the humble ;—
Trust in God, and do the right.
- 2 Let the road be rough and dreary,
And its end far out of sight,
Foot it bravely ! strong or weary,
Trust in God, and do the right.
- 3 Perish policy and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light !
Whether losing, whether winning,
Trust in God, and do the right.
- 4 Trust no party, sect, or faction ;
Trust no leaders in the fight ;
But in every word and action
Trust in God, and do the right.
- 5 Trust no lovely forms of passion,
Fiends may look like angels bright ;
Trust no custom, school, or fashion,
Trust in God, and do the right.

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

6 Simple rule, and safest guiding,
Inward peace, and inward might,
Star upon our path abiding,—
Trust in God, and do the right.

7 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee,
Trust in God, and do the right.

361

"Fight the good fight."

1 FIGHT the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

2 Run, the straight race through God's good
grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

362

"The victory that overcometh the world, even our
faith."

1 ENCAMPED along the hills of light,
Ye Christian soldiers, rise,

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

And press the battle ere the night
Shall veil the glowing skies ;
Against the foe in vales below,
Let all our strength be hurled ;
Faith is the victory, we know,
That overcomes the world.

2 His banner over us is love,
Our sword the word of God ;
We tread the road the saints above
With shouts of triumph trod ;
By faith they, like a whirlwind's breath,
Swept on o'er every field ;
The faith by which they conquered Death
Is still our shining shield.

3 On every hand the foe we find
Drawn up in dread array ;
Let tents of ease be left behind,
And onward to the fray ;
Salvation's helmet on each head,
With truth all girt about,
The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread,
And echo with our shout.

4 To him that overcomes the foe,
White raiment shall be given ;
Before the angels he shall know
His name confessed in Heaven ;
Then onward from the hills of light,
Our hearts with love aflame ;
We'll vanquish all the hosts of night,
In Jesus' conquering name.

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

363

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."

- 1 SOUND the battle cry,
See! the foe is nigh;
Raise the standard high
For the Lord!
Gird your armour on,
Stand firm every one,
Rest your cause upon
His holy Word!
- 2 Strong to meet the foe,
Marching on we go,
While our cause we know
Must prevail;
Shield and banner bright
Gleaming in the light,
Battling for the right,
We ne'er can fail!
- 3 O Thou God of all,
Hear us when we call;
Help us one and all,
By Thy grace;
When the battle's done,
And the victory won,
May we wear the crown
Before Thy face!

364

"I will sing unto the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously."

- 1 REJOICE to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

His works of love proclaim
The greatness of his name;
For He is God alone,
Who hath his mercy shown;
Let all His saints adore Him!

2 When in distress to Him we cried,
He heard our sad complaining;
Oh! trust in him whate'er betide,
His love is all sustaining;
Triumphant songs of praise
To Him our hearts shall raise;
Now every voice shall say,—
"Oh! praise our God alway;
Let all His saints adore Him!"

3 Rejoice to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice, and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of his name;
For he is God alone,
Who hath His mercy shown;
Let all His saints adore Him!

365 (122-C)

"Stand fast in the Lord.

1 STAND up for Jesus, Christian, stand!
Firm as a rock on ocean's strand!
Beat back the waves of sin that roll
Like raging floods around thy soul!
Stand up for Jesus, nobly stand!
Firm as a rock on ocean's strand!

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

Stand up, His righteous cause defend ;
Stand up for Jesus, your best Friend.

2 Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand !
Sound forth His Name o'er sea and land !
Spread ye His glorious Word abroad,
Till all the world shall own Him Lord !

3 Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand !
Lift high the Cross with steadfast hand !
Till heathen lands with wondering eye
Its rising glory shall descry.

4 Stand up for Jesus, Christian, stand !
Soon with the blest immortal band
We'll dwell for aye, life's journey o'er,
In realms of light on heaven's bright shore.

366 (154-C)

"He shall give His angels charge over thee."

1 HARK ! hark, my soul ; angelic songs are
 swelling
 O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-
 beat shore ;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are
 telling,
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the
 night.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing ;
 "Come weary souls, for Jesus bids you come !"

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

And, through the dark its echoes sweetly
ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to
Thee.

4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and
dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be
passed ;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come
at last.

5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep-
ing,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love

367

" Who are those ? "

1 WHO are these like stars appearing,
These, before God's throne who stand ?
Each a golden crown is wearing ;
Who are all this glorious band ?
Alleluia ! hark they sing,
Praising loud their Heavenly King.

2 These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honour long,

CONFLICT, AND TRIUMPH.

Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng ;
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph by the Lamb have gained.

3 These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified ;
Now, their painful conflict o'er
God has bid them weep no more.

4 These like priests have watched and waited,
Offering up to Christ their will,
Soul and body consecrated,
Day and night they serve him still ;
Now in God's most holy place,
Blest they stand before his face.

5 Lo ! the Lamb Himself now feeds them
On Mount Zion's pastures fair ;
From His central throne He leads them
By the living fountains there :
Lamb and Shepherd, Good Supreme,
Free He gives the cooling stream.

368

"The Son of Consolation."

- 1 O SON of God, our Captain of Salvation,
Thyself by suffering schooled to human grief,
We bless Thee for Thy sons of consolation,
Who follow in the steps of Thee, their Chief ;
- 2 Those whom Thy Spirit's dread vocation severs
To lead the vanguard of Thy conquering host ;

CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Whose toilsome years are spent in brave endeavours

To bear Thy saving name from coast to coast.

3 Those whose bright faith makes feeble hearts grow stronger,

And sends fresh warriors to the great campaign,

Bids the lone convert feel estranged no longer,
And wins the sundered to be one again ;

4 And all true helpers, patient, kind and skilful
Who shed Thy light across our darkened earth,

Counsel the doubting and restrain the wilful
Soothe the sick bed and share the children's mirth.

5 Thus, Lord, Thy servants in our memory keeping,

Still be Thy Church's watchword, "Comfort ye" ;

Till in our Father's House shall end our weeping,

And all our wants be satisfied in Thee.

V.—THE CHURCH.

369 (231-H)

^{8, 7.}
"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God."

- 1 GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode.
- 2 On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou mayest smile at all thy foes.
- 3 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
- 4 Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage,—
Grace which, like the Lord the giver,
Never fails from age to age?
- 5 Saviour, if of Zion's city
I through grace a member am;
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy name:
- 6 Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show,
Solid joys and lasting treasure,
None but Zion's children know.

THE CHURCH :

370 (232-H)

S. M.
" If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right
hand forget her cunning."

- 1 I LOVE Thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abode,
The Church, our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.
- 2 I love Thy Church, O God !
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.
- 3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend ;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.
- 4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.
- 5 Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour, and our King !
Thy hand from every snare and foe,
Shall great deliverance bring.
- 6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

371

" Yet will I not forget thee."

- 1 YE heavens, send forth your song of praise !
Earth, raise your voice below !

ITS WORSHIP.

Let hills and mountains join the hymn,
And joy through nature flow.

2 Behold how gracious is our God !
Hear the consoling strains,
In which he cheers our drooping hearts
And mitigates our pains.

3 Cease ye, when days of darkness come,
In sad dismay to mourn,
As if the Lord could leave his saints
Forsaken or forlorn,

4 Can the fond mother e'er forget
The infant whom she bore ?
And can its plaintive cries be heard,
Nor move compassion more ?

5 She may forget : nature may fail
A parent's heart to move ;
But Zion on my heart shall dwell
In everlasting love.

6 Full in my sight, upon my hands
I have engraved her name :
My hands shall build her ruined walls,
And raise her broken frame.

372 (233-H)

" Other foundation can no man lay." 7, 6.

1 THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ, her Lord ;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word :

THE CHURCH :

From heaven he came and sought her,
To be His holy bride ;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth.
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her ore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, ' How long ?'
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 Mid toil, and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore ;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,

ITS WORSHIP.

And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won :
O happy ones and holy !
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

373 (234-H)

B. 7.
" Behold, I lay in Zion for a foundation stone, a tried
stone, a precious corner-stone, a sure foundation."

- 1 CHRIST is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and corner-stone;
Chosen of the Lord and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Zion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.
- 2 To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day,
With thy wonted lovingkindness,
Hear Thy servants, as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.
- 3 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessed to retain;
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.
- 4 Praise and honour to the Father,
Praise and honour to the Son,
Praise and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three, and ever One,
One in might, and One in glory,
While eternal ages run.

THE CHURCH:

374 (235-H) : "Jesus Christ Himself being the great corner stone."

- 1 CHRIST is our corner-stone,
On Him alone we build ;
With His true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled :
On His great love
Our hopes we place,
Of present grace
And joys above.
- 2 O, then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring,
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing ;
And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
That glorious Name.
- 3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh ;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh :
In copious shower
On all who pray,
Each holy day,
Thy blessing pour.
- 4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore ;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day
When all the blest

ITS WORSHIP.

To endless rest
Are called away !

375 (237-H)

" Ye shall keep My sabbaths and reverence
My sanctuary."

- 1 SAFELY through another week,
God hath brought us on our way ;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day :
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.
- 2 While we seek supplies of grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconciling face,
Take away our sin and shame ;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.
- 3 Here we come Thy name to praise ;
Let us feel Thy presence near ;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear :
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting rest.
- 4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Wake our minds to raptures new ;
Let Thy victories abound,
Unrepenting souls subdue :
Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we rest in Thee above.

THE CHURCH :

376 (238-H)

6. 8.
"This is the day which the Lord hath made;
we will rejoice and be glad in it."

1 AWAKE, ye saints, awake,
And hail the sacred day;
In loftiest songs of praise
Your joyful homage pay:
Come, bless the day that God hath blest,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

2 On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose;
He burst the bars of death,
And vanquished all our foes;
And now He pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all His love.

3 All hail ! triumphant Lord,
Heaven with hosannas rings;
And earth, in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings:
Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign.

4 Great King, gird on Thy sword,
Ascend Thy conquering car,
While justice, power, and love
Maintain the glorious war:
This day let sinners own Thy sway,
And rebels cast their arms away.

377 (239-H)

S. M.
"I was in the spirit on the Lord's day."

1 THIS is the day of light:
Let there be light to-day;
O Dayspring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

ITS WORSHIP.

- 2 This is the day of rest :
Our failing strength renew ;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.
- 3 This is the day of peace :
Thy peace our spirits fill :
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.
- 4 This is the day of prayer :
Let earth to heaven draw near ;
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there,
Come down to meet us here.
- 5 This is the first of days :
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death.

378 (240-H)

" I gave them My sabbaths, to be a sign
between Me and them."

- 1 HAIL, thou bright and sacred morn,
Risen with gladness in thy beams !
Light, which not of earth is born,
From thy dawn in glory streams ;
Airs of heaven are breathed around,
And each place is holy ground.
- 2 Great Creator! who this day
From Thy perfect work didst rest ;
By the souls that own Thy sway,
Hallowed be its hours and blest ;
Cares of earth aside be thrown,
This day given to heaven alone !

THE CHURCH :

3 Saviour, who this day didst break
The dark prison of the tomb,
Bid my slumbering soul awake,
Shine through all its sin and gloom ;
Let me, from my bonds set free,
Rise from sin and live to Thee.

4 Blessèd Spirit, Comforter,
Sent this day from Christ on high ;
Lord, on me Thy gifts confer,
Cleanse, illumine, sanctify !
All Thine influence shed abroad ;
Lead me to the truth of God.

379 (241-H)

7.8.
" This is the rest wherewith ye may cause
the weary to rest."

1 O DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright !
On thee the high and lowly,
Before the eternal Throne,
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the great Three in One.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth ;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth ;
On thee, our Lord victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven ;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

380

1

ITS WORSHIP.

3 Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand ;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land ;
A day of sweet refection,
A day of holy love,
A day of resurrection
From earth to things above.

4 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls ;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where Gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

5 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son ;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

380 (243-H)

"It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord." *L. M.*

1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing ;
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

THE CHURCH:

- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares shall seize my breast ;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.
- 3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word :
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine !
How deep Thy counsels ! how divine !
- 4 Then shall I share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.
- 5 Then shall I see and hear and know
All I desired or wished below ;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

381 (244-H)

L. M.
" Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house,
and the place where Thine honour dwelleth.

- 1 SWEET is the solemn voice that calls
The Christian to the house of prayer ;
I love to stand within its walls,
For Thou, O Lord, art present there.
- 2 I love to tread the hallowed courts,
Where two or three for worship meet ;
For thither Christ Himself resorts,
And makes the little band complete.
- 3 'Tis sweet to raise the common song,
To join in holy praise and love,

ITS WORSHIP.

And imitate the blessed throng
That mingle hearts and songs above.

- 4 Within these walls may peace abound ;
May all our hearts in one agree !
Where brethren meet, where Christ is found,
May peace and concord ever be !

382 (245-H) "For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand." 7a.

1 PLEASANT are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love ;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
O, my spirit longs and fain
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fulness, God of grace !

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High !
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast !
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls ! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe ;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies ;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall !
Who hast led them safe through all.

THE CHURCH :

- 4 Lord, be mine this prize to win ;
Guide me through a world of sin ;
Keep me by Thy saving grace ;
Give me at Thy side a place :
Sun and shield alike Thou art ;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee ;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me !

383 (246-H)

6, 4.
" How amiable are Thy tabernacles,
O Lord of hosts ! "

- 1 LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thy earthly temples, are !
To Thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires,
To see my God.
- 2 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear !
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there !
They praise Thee still ;
And happy they
That love the way
To Zion's hill.
- 3 They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears :

ITS WORSHIP.

O glorious seat,
When God our King
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet !

384 (248-H)

"Where two or three are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them." L. M.

- 1 JESUS, where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercy-seat ;
Where'er they seek Thee Thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.
- 2 For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind ;
Such ever bring Thee where they come,
And going, take Thee to their home.
- 3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew ;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving name.
- 4 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.
- 5 Lord, we are few, but Thou art near ;
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear ;
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts Thine own !

385 (155-C)

"This is the day which the Lord hath made."

- 1 AGAIN the morn of gladness,
The morn of light is here ;

THE CHURCH

And earth itself looks fairer,
And heaven itself more near:
The bells, like angel voices,
Speak peace to every breast ;
And all the land lies quiet
To keep the day of rest.

Glory be to Jesus,
Let all His children say ;
He rose again, He rose again
On this glad day !

2 Again, O loving Saviour,
The children of Thy grace
Prepare themselves to seek Thee
Within Thy chosen place.
Our song shall rise to greet Thee,
If Thou our hearts wilt raise ;
If Thou our lips wilt open,
Our mouths shall show Thy praise.

3 The Church on earth rejoices
To join with these to-day ;
In every tongue and nation
She calls her sons to pray ;
Across the Northern snow-fields,
Beneath the Indian palms,
She makes the same pure offering,
And sings the same sweet psalms.

4 Tell out, sweet bells, His praises !
Sing, children, sing His name !
Still louder and still further
His mighty deeds proclaim,

ITS WORSHIP.

Till all whom He redeemed
Shall own Him Lord and King,
Till every knee shall worship,
And every tongue shall sing.

Glory be to Jesus,
Let all creation say :
He rose again, He rose again
On this glad day !

386 (249-H)

"There the Lord commanded the blessing,
even life for evermore." L.M.

- 1 COMMAND Thy blessing from above,
O God, on all assembled here ;
Behold us with a Father's love,
While we look up with filial fear.
- 2 Command Thy blessing, Jesus, Lord ;
May we Thy true disciples be ;
Speak to each heart the mighty word,
Say to the weakest, ' Follow Me.'
- 3 Command, Thy blessing in this hour,
Spirit of truth, and fill the place
With humbling and exalting power,
With quickening and confirming grace.
- 4 O Thou, our Maker, Saviour, Guide,
One true eternal God confessed !
Whom Thou hast joined may none divide,
None dare to curse whom Thou hast blessed.
- 5 With Thee and these for ever found,
May all the souls who here unite,
With harps and songs Thy throne surround,
Rest in Thy love and reign in light.

THE CHURCH

387 (250-H)

L. M.

"They watch for your souls as they that must give account."

- 1 LORD, pour Thy Spirit from on high,
And Thine ordained servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.
- 2 Within Thy temple, when they stand
To teach the truth, as taught by Thee,
Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand,
Let all Thy Church's pastors be.
- 3 Wisdom, and zeal, and love impart,
Firmness with meekness from above,
To bear Thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love.
- 4 To love, and pray, and never faint,
By day and night their guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, form the saint,
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.
- 5 So when their work is finished here,
They may in hope their charge resign;
When the chief Shepherd shall appear,
They may with crowns of glory shine.

388 (251-H)

S. M.

"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings."

- 1 How beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!
- 2 How charming is their voice,
How sweet the tidings are!

ITS WORSHIP.

Zion, behold thy Saviour King ;
He reigns and triumphs here.

3 How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found !

4 How blessed are our eyes
That see this heavenly light !
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare His arm,
Through all the earth abroad ;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

389 (252-H)

" Keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace," S. M.

1 BLESSED be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love ;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers ;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

THE CHURCH :

- 3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear ;
And often for each other flows
The sympathising tear.
- 4 But glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way ;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.
- 5 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free ;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

390 (253-H)

7s.
" Jesus sat over against the treasury, and beheld how
the people cast money into the treasury.

- 1 JESUS, Lord, we humbly pray,
Take our gifts on this Thy day :
Gladly, gratefully we give,
Of Thy grace do Thou receive :
With our store we worship Thee,
As we seek Thy favour free.
- 2 In the hollow of Thy hand
Is the wealth of sea and land ;
All Thou grantest us to own
Appertains to Thee alone ;
Claim, then, claim our earthly store
And ourselves for evermore !
- 3 In our wealth and poverty
With glad hearts we bow to Thee ;

ITS WORSHIP.

Thine we are in life, in death ;
Thine from birth to latest breath ;
Ransomed children, we shall be
Thine to all eternity.

4 Though our gifts be poor and small,
Thou dost welcome one and all ;
Widow's mite or water-cup,
To our Lord when offered up,
Is as precious in Thine eyes
As the costliest sacrifice.

5 Jesus, we our vows will pay
In Thy house on this Thy day ;
And Thy service be our joy,
And Thy work our hands employ,
Till we hear the sweet ' Well done ',
From Thy glorious judgment throne.

391

"That they all may be one."

1 FATHER of all, from land and sea
The nations sing. "Thine, Lord, are we,
Countless in number, but in Thee
May we be one."

2 O Son of God, Whose love so free
For men did make Thee Man to be,
United to our God in Thee
May we be one.

3 Thou art the Fountain of all good,
Cleansing with Thy most precious blood,
And feeding us with angels' food,
Making us one.

THE CHURCH:

4 Join high and low, join young and old,
In love that never waxes cold;
Under one Shepherd, in one fold,
Make us all one.

5 O Spirit blest, Who from above
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove,
Calm all our strife, give faith and love;
O make us one.

6 So, when the world shall pass away,
May we awake with joy and say,
"Now in the bliss of endless day
We all are one."

392

"Daily shall He be praised."

1 WHEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair;
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"

2 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"

3 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"
Or fades my earthly bliss?

ITS WORSHIP.

My comfort still is this,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"

4 In Heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"

5 To God, the Word, on high,
The host of Angels cry,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"
Let mortals, too, upraise
Their voice in hymns of praise:
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"

6 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"
Let air and sea and sky
From depth to height reply,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"

7 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"
Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages on,
"May Jesus Christ be praised!"

393

1 O SAVIOUR precious Saviour,
Whom yet unseen we love,

"A name that is above every name."

THE CHURCH:

O name of might and favour,
All other names above !
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
~~To~~ Thee alone we sing ;
We praise Thee and confess Thee
Our holy Lord and King.

2 O bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought ;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing ;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our gracious Lord and King. }

3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine ;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine ;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing ;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our glorious Lord and King.

4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love :
Then shall we praise and bless Thee
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King.

ITS WORSHIP.

394

"Christ loved the Church, and gave
Himself for it."

- 1 JESUS, with Thy Church abide,
Be her Saviour, Lord, and Guide,
While on earth her faith is tried :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 2 Keep her life and doctrine pure ;
Grant her patience to endure,
Trusting in Thy promise sure :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 3 May her voice be ever clear,
Warning of a judgment near,
Telling of a Saviour dear :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 4 All her fettered powers release,
Bid her strife and envy cease,
Grant the heavenly gift of peace :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 5 May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 6 May she guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 7 Save her love from growing cold,
Make her watchmen strong and bold,

THE CHURCH:

Fence her round—Thy peaceful fold:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

8 Judge her not for work undone,
Judge her not for fields unwon,
Bless her works in Thee begun:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

9 May her lamp of truth be bright,
Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen night:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

10 May her scattered children be
From reproach of evil free,
Blameless witnesses for thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

11 Arm her soldiers with the cross,
Brave to suffer toil or loss,
Counting earthly gain but dross:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

12 May she holy triumphs win,
Overthrow the hosts of sin,
Gather all Thy chosen in:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

13 May she soon all glorious be,
Spotless and from wrinkle free,
Pure and bright and worthy Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

ITS ORDINANCES.

395 (254-H)

"Of such is the kingdom of heaven." L. M.

- 1 A LITTLE child the Saviour came,
The mighty God was still His name;
And angels worshipped, as He lay,
The seeming infant of a day.
- 2 He who, a little child, began
The life divine to show to man,
Proclaims from heaven the message free,
'Let little children come to me.'
- 3 We bring them, Lord, and with the sign
Of sprinkled water name them Thine;
Their souls with saving grace endow,
Baptize them with Thy Spirit now.
- 4 O give Thine angels charge, good Lord!
Them safely in Thy way to guard;
Thy blessing on their lives command,
And write their names upon Thy hand.
- 5 O Thou, who by an infant's tongue
Dost hear Thy perfect glory sung,
May these, with all the heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

396

"He shall feed His flock like a shepherd." C. M.

- 1 SEE, Israel's gentle Shepherd stands,
With all-engaging charms
Hark! how He calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in His arms.
- 2 Permit them to approach, He cries,
Nor scorn their humble name;

THE CHURCH:

For 'twas to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came.

- 3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands
And yield them up to Thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,
Thine let our offspring be.

397

"I will establish My covenant between Me and thee,
and thy seed after thee."

- 1 OUR children, Lord, in faith and prayer
We now devote to Thee;
Let them Thy covenant mercies share,
And Thy salvation see.
- 2 Such helpless babes Thou didst embrace,
While dwelling here below;
To us and ours, O God of grace,
The same compassion show.
- 3 In early days their hearts secure
From worldly snares, we pray;
And let them to the end endure
In every righteous way.

398

"Ask, and it shall be given you: seek, and ye shall
find: knock, and it shall be opened unto you."

- 1 O FATHER, Thou who hast created all
In wisest love, we pray,
Look on this babe, who at Thy gracious call
Is entering on life's way:
Bend o'er him in Thy tenderness,
Thine image on his soul impress;
O Father, hear!

ITS ORDINANCES.

2 O Son of God, who diedst for us, behold,
We bring this child to Thee;
Thou tender Shepherd, take him to Thy fold,
Thine own for aye to be;
Defend him through this earthly strife,
And lead him on the path of life,
O Son of God!

3 O Holy Ghost, who broodedst o'er the wave,
Descend upon this child;
Give him undying life, his spirit lave
With waters undefiled;
Grant him, while yet a babe, to be
A child of God, a home for Thee,
O Holy Ghost!

4 O Triune God, what Thou command'st is done;
We speak, but Thine the might;
This child hath scarce yet seen our earthly sun
Yet pour on him Thy light,
In faith and hope, in joy and love,
Thou Sun of all below, above,
O Triune God!

399

"And they brought young children to Him."

1 THIS child we dedicate to Thee,
O God of grace and purity!
Shield it from sin and threatening wrong,
And let Thy love its life prolong.

2 Oh, may Thy Spirit gently draw
Its willing soul to keep Thy law;
May virtue, piety, and truth,
Dawn even with its dawning youth.

THE CHURCH:

3 We, too, before Thy gracious sight,
Once shared the blest baptismal rite,
And would renew its solemn vow
With love, and thanks, and praises, now.

4 Grant that, with true and faithful heart,
We still may act the Christian's part,
Cheered by each promise Thou hast given,
And labouring for the prize in heaven.

400

"I will establish My covenant . . . to be a God
unto thee and to thy seed after thee."

1 How large the promise, how divine,
To Abraham and his seed !
"I'll be a God to thee and thine,
Supplying all your need."

2 His words of comprehensive love
From age to age endure ;
The Angel of the covenant proves,
And seals the blessing sure.

3 Jesus the ancient faith confirms,
To our great fathers given ;
He takes young children to His arms,
And calls them heirs of heaven.

4 Our God, how faithful are His ways !
His love endures the same,
Nor from the promise of His grace
Blots out the children's name.

401 (256-H)

C. M.
"This do in remembrance of Me."

1 ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,

ITS ORDINANCES.

This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3 Gethsemane can I forget,
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And gaze on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice!
I must remember Thee.—

5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Then, Lord, remember me.

402 (257-H)

L. M.
"He brought me to the banqueting house."

1 My God, and is Thy table spread,
And does Thy cup with love o'erflow?
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all its sweetness know.

THE CHURCH

- 2 Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood !
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food !
- 3 O let Thy table honoured be,
And furnished well with joyful guests ;
And may each soul salvation see
That here its sacred pledges tastes.
- 4 Let crowds approach with hearts prepared,
With hearts inflamed let all attend ;
Nor when we leave our Father's board,
The pleasure or the profit end.

403 (258-H) " The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the com-^{7s.}munion of the blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ?"

- 1 JESUS, to Thy table led,
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living bread.
- 2 While upon Thy cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
Turn our sadness into praise.
- 3 When we taste the mystic wine,
Of Thine outpoured blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.
- 4 Draw us to Thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide ;
There our sins and sorrows hide.
- 5 From the bonds of sin release ;
Cold and wavering faith increase ;
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace !

ITS ORDINANCES.

6 Lead us by Thy piercèd hand,
Till around Thy throne we stand,
In the bright and better land.

404 (259-H)

10a.
"Before whose eyes Jesus Christ hath been evidently
set forth, crucified among you."

1 HERE, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face ;
Here would I touch and handle things
unseen,
Here grasp with firmer hand the eternal grace,
And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of
heaven ;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

This is the hour of banquet and of song ;
This is the heavenly table spread for me ;
Here let me feast, and feastings, so prolong
The brief, bright hour of fellowship with
Thee.

4 Too soon we rise ; the symbols disappear ;
The feast, though not the love, is past and
gone ;
The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here,
Nearer than ever ; still my Shield and Sun.

5 I have no help but Thine ; nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon ;

THE CHURCH:

It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might
alone.

6 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing
blood;

Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord my
God.

7 Feast after feast thus comes, and passes by;
Yet passing, points to the glad feast above
Giving sweet foretastes of the festal joy.
The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and
love.

405 (260-H)

C. M.
"My flesh is meat indeed, and My blood is
drink indeed."

1 O JESUS Christ, the Holy One,
I long to be with Thee:
O Jesus Christ, the lowly One,
Come and abide with me.

2 Now while the symbols of Thy love
Before Thy saints are set,
And Thou, descending from above,
Their yearning hearts hast met.

3 Come, and overshadow with Thy power
This lonely heart of mine,
And feed me in this solemn hour
With Thine own bread and wine.

ITS ORDINANCES.

4 My "meat indeed," my "drink indeed,"
Art Thou, my gracious Lord ;
Help Thou my soul by faith to feed
On this Thy precious word,

5 Till nourished, strengthened, satisfied,
My glad and thankful heart
Forgets the things Thou hast denied
In those Thou dost impart.

406 (261-H)

"Ye do show the Lord's death till He come," ^{7a.}

1 "TILL He come"—O let the words
Linger on the trembling chords :
Let the little while between
In their golden light be seen ;
Let us think how heaven and home
Lie beyond that "Till He come."

2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast ?
Hush, be every murmur dumb ;
It is only "Till He come."

3 Clouds and conflicts round us press :
Would we have one sorrow less ?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
Death, and darkness and the tomb,
Only whisper "Till He come."

4 See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine, and break the bread :

THE CHURCH ::

Sweet memorials,—till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board ;
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only "Till He come."

407

"As they were eating, Jesus took bread and blessed it
and He took the cup and gave thanks."

- 1 'Twas on that night, when doomed to know
The eager rage of every foe,
That night in which he was betrayed,
The Saviour of the world took bread :
- 2 And, after thanks and glory given
To him that rules in earth and heaven,
That symbol of his flesh he broke,
And thus to all his followers spoke :
- 3 My broken body thus I give
For you, for all ; take, eat, and live ;
And oft the sacred right renew,
That brings my wondrous love to view.
- 4 Then in his hands the cup he raised,
And God anew he thanked and praised ;
While kindness in his bosom glowed,
And from his lips salvation flowed.
- 5 My blood I thus pour forth, he cries,
To cleanse the soul in sin that lies ;
In this the covenant is sealed,
And heaven's eternal grace revealed.
- 6 With love to man this cup is fraught,
Let all partake the sacred draught ;
Through latest ages let it pour
In memory of my dying hour.

ITS ORDINANCES.

408

"Ye do show the Lord's death till He come."

1 By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored,
We keep the memory adored
And show the death of our dear Lord,

Until He come.

2 His body broken in our stead
Is here, in this memorial bread,
And so our feeble love is fed,
Until He come.

3 The drops of His dread agony,
His life-blood shed for us, we see;
The wine shall tell the mystery,
Until He come.

4 And thus that dark betrayal night
With the last advent we unite,
By one blest chain of loving rite,
Until He come.

5 Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
And with the great commanding word
The Lord shall come.

6 O blessed hope! with this hope,
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith, in patience wait,
Until He come.

409 (262-H)

"All shall call Him blessed." L. M.

1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;

THE CHURCH :

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praise throng to crown His head ;
His name the sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song ;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains ;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King ;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

410 (263-H)

8, 7.
"Blessed be His glorious name for ever : and let
the whole earth be filled with His glory.
Amen, and amen."

1 ZION'S King shall reign victorious,
All the earth shall own His sway ;
He will make His kingdom glorious,
He shall reign in endless day.
Nations now from God estranged,
Then shall see a glorious light ;
Night to day shall then be changed,
Heaven shall triumph in the sight.

ITS MISSIONS

- 2 Then shall Israel, long dispersèd,
Mourning seek the Lord their God,
Look on Him whom once they piercèd,
Own and kiss the chastening rod.
Mighty King, Thine arm revealing,
Now Thy glorious cause maintain,
Bring the nations help and healing,
Make them subject to Thy reign.

411 (264-H) "O that the salvation of Israel were come out of ^{7, 8.} Zion!"

- 1 O THAT the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come,
To heal His ancient nation,
To lead the outcasts home!

- 2 How long the holy city
Shall heathen feet profane?
Return, O Lord, in pity,
Rebuild her walls again.

- 3 Let fall Thy rod of terror,
Thy saving grace impart;
Roll back the veil of error,
Release the fettered heart.

- 4 Let Israel, home returning,
Their lost Messiah see;
Give oil of joy for mourning,
And bind Thy Church to Thee.

412 (265-H) "Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of the Lord," ^{L. M.}

- 1 ARM of the Lord, awake, awake!
Put on Thy strength, the nations shake,

THE CHURCH :

And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

2 Say to the heathen from Thy throne,
'I am Jehovah, God alone :'
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

3 Let Zion's time of favour come :
O bring the tribes of Israel home !
And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

4 Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim
In every clime of every name ;
Let adverse powers before Thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

413 (266-H)

11. 10.
" He which converteth the sinner from the error
of his way shall save a soul from death, and
shall hide a multitude of sins."

1 RESCUE the perishing, care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave ;
Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus, the Mighty to save.

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

2 Though they are slighting Him, still He is
waiting,

Waiting the penitent child to receive ;
Plead with them earnestly, plead with them
gently ;

He will forgive if they only believe.
Rescue the perishing, &c.

ITS MISSIONS.

3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,

Feelings lie buried that grace can restore ;
Touched by a loving heart, wakened by kindness,

Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

Rescue the perishing, &c.

4 Rescue the perishing, duty demands it ;
Strength for thy labour the Lord will provide :
Back to the narrow way patiently win them ;
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.
Rescue the perishing, &c.

414 (267-H)

P. M.
" He is become my salvation."

1 SALVATION, O the joyful sound !

'Tis pleasure to our ears,

A sovereign balm for every wound.

A cordial for our fears.

Glory, honour, praise, and power

Be unto the Lamb for ever !

Jesus Christ is our Redeemer ;

Hallelujah ! praise the Lord.

2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,

At hell's dark door we lay ;

But we arise, by grace divine,

To see a heavenly day.

Glory, honour, &c.

3 Salvation ! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,

THE CHURCH

While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.
Glory, honour, &c.

415 (268-H)

In His days shall the righteous flourish. 7. 8.

- 1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed !
Great David's greater Son ;
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun.
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free ;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.
- 2 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth ;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring, in His path, to birth.
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go ;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.
- 3 Arabia's desert-ranger
To Him shall bow the knee ;
The Ethiopian stranger
His glory come to see :
With offerings of devotion
Ships from the isles shall meet
To pour the wealth of ocean
In tribute at His feet.
- 4 Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring ;

ITS MISSIONS.

All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
For He shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion,
Or dove's light wing, can soar.

5 For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.
The mountain dews shall flourish
A seed in weakness sown,
Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,
And shake like Lebanon.

6 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all blest.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever;
That name to us is Love.

416 (269-H)

1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

THE CHURCH.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle ;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile ;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown ;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high ;
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny ?
Salvation, O salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole ;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

417 (270, H)

6, 4.
" God said, Let there be light ; and there was light "

1 THOU, whose Almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the gospel-day

ITS MISSIONS.

Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light !

2 Thou, who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the jaly blind,
O now to all mankind
Let there be light !

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight ;
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light !

4 Holy and blessed Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might :
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the earth far and wide,
Let there be light !

418 (271 H) "The people which sat in darkness saw a great light." 8, 7, 4.

1 O'er the gloomy hills of darkness,
Look, my soul, be still and gaze ;
All the promises do travail
With a glorious day of grace :
Blessed Jubilee,
Let the glorious morning dawn.

THE CHURCH:

2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Grant them, Lord, the glorious light,
And from eastern coast to western
May the morning chase the night.
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day.

3 Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel!
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting, wide dominions
Multiply, and still increase;
Sway Thy sceptre,
Saviour, all the world around.

419 (272 H)

C. M.
"Let all the people praise Thee."

1 LIGHT of the lonely pilgrim's heart,
Star of the coming day,
Arise, and with Thy morning beams
Chase all our griefs away.

2 Come, blessed Lord! bid every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of Thy royal name,
And own Thee as their King.

3 Bid the whole earth responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in rapturous strains of joy,
In memory of Thy love.

4 Lord, Lord, Thy fair creation groans,
The air, the earth, the sea,
In unison with all our hearts,
And calls aloud for Thee.

ITS MISSIONS.

5 Come, then, with all Thy quickening power,
With one awakening smile,
And bid the serpent's trail no more
Thy beauteous realms defile.

6 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine:
Be Thine the crown of glory now
The palm of victory thine.

420 (273-H)

"Alleluia: for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. 7a.

1 HARK! the song of Jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunder's roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore:
Hallelujah! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign:
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

2 Hallelujah! hark! the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies;
See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheathed His sword: He speaks, 'tis done;
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdom of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole,
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away.

THE CHURCH:

Then the end ; beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall :
Hallelujah ! Christ in God.
God in Christ, is all in all.

421 (274-H)

^{78.}
"That the word of the Lord may have free course,
and be glorified."

- 1 SPREAD, O spread, thou mighty word,
Spread the kingdom of the Lord,
Wheresoe'er His breath has given
Life to beings meant for heaven.
- 2 Tell them how the Father's will
Made the world and keeps it still,
How He sent His Son to save
All who help and comfort crave.
- 3 Tell of our Redeemer's love,
Who for ever doth remove,
By His holy sacrifice,
All the guilt that on us lies.
- 4 Tell them of the Spirit given
Now, to guide us up to heaven,
Strong and holy, just and true,
Working both to will and do.
- 5 Word of Life ! most pure and strong,
Lo ! for thee the nations long ;
Spread, till from its dreary night
All the world awakes to light.
- 6 Up, the ripening fields ye see,
Mighty shall the harvest be ;

ITS MISSIONS.

But the reapers still are few,
Great the work they have to do.

- 7 Lord of harvest, let there be
Joy and strength to work for Thee ;
Let the nations far and near
See Thy light and learn Thy fear.

422 (275 H)

^{6, 8.}
"The acceptable year of the Lord."

- 1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound :
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

- 2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made ;
Ye weary spirits, rest ;
Ye mournful souls, be glad :
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

- 3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb ;
Redemption through His blood
Throughout the world proclaim :
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4. Ye who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Receive it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love :

THE CHURCH :

The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

5. The Gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace ;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face :
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

423

"The mountain of the Lord's house shall be established
in the top of the mountains."

- 1 BEHOLD! the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise .
On mountain tops above the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes.
- 2 To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues shall flow ;
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,
And to His house we'll go.
- 3 The beam that shines from Zion hill
Shall lighten every land ;
The King who reigns in Salem's towers
Shall all the world command.
- 4 Among the nations He shall judge ;
His judgments truth shall guide ;
His sceptre shall protect the just
And quell the sinner's pride.
- 5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
Disturb those peaceful years ;

ITS MISSIONS.

To ploughshares men shall beat their swords
To pruning-hooks their spears.

6 No longer hosts encountering hosts
Shall crowds of slain deplore ;
They hang the trumpet in the hall,
And study war no more.

7 Come then, O house of Jacob ! come
To worship at His shrine ;
And, walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine.

424 " A bruised reed shall He not break ; the smoking flax shall He not
quench ; He shall bring forth judgment into truth."

1 BEHOLD my Servant ! see him rise
Exalted in my might !
Him have I chosen, and in him
I place supreme delight.

2 On him, in rich effusion poured,
My spirit shall descend ;
My truths and judgments he shall show
To earth's remotest end.

3 Gentle and still shall be his voice,
No threats from him proceed ;
The smoking flax he shall not quench,
Nor break the bruised reed.

4 The feeble spark to flames he'll raise ;
The weak will not despise ;
Judgment he shall bring forth to truth,
And make the fallen rise.

5 The progress of his zeal and power
Shall never know decline,

THE CHURCH:

Till foreign lands and distant isles
Receive the law/divine.

6 He who erected heaven's bright arch,
And bade the planets roll,
Who peopled all the climes of earth,
And formed the human soul.

7 Thus saith the Lord, Thee have I raised,
My Prophet Thee install;
In right I've rais'd Thee, and in strength
I'll succour whom I call.

8 I will establish with the lands
A covenant in Thee,
To give the Gentile nations light,
And set the pris'ners free.

9 Asunder burst the gates of brass;
The iron fetters fall;
And gladsome light and liberty
Are straight restored to all.

10 I am the Lord, and by the name
Of great JEHOVAH known;
No idol shall usurp My praise,
Nor mount into My throne.

11 Lo! former scenes, predicted once,
Conspicuous rise to view;
And future scenes, predicted now,
Shall be accomplished, too.

12 Sing to the Lord in joyful strains!
Let earth His praise resound,

ITS MISSIONS.

Ye who upon the ocean dwell
And fill the isles around.

13 O city of the Lord! begin
The universal song;
And let the scattered villages
The cheerful notes prolong.

14 Let Kedar's wilderness afar
Lift up its lonely voice;
And let the tenants of the rock
With accents rude rejoice;

15 Till 'midst the streams of distant lands
The islands sound his praise;
And all combined, with one accord,
JEHOVAH'S glories raise.

425

"Let all the people praise Thee."

1 GOD of mercy, God of grace.
Show the brightness of Thy face;
Shine upon us, Saviour shine,
Fill Thy Church with light divine;
Unto earth's remotest end,
And Thy saving health extend.

2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Be by all that live adored;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King,
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.







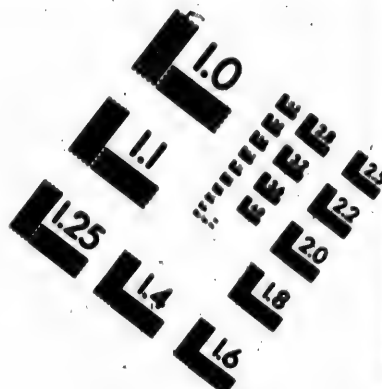
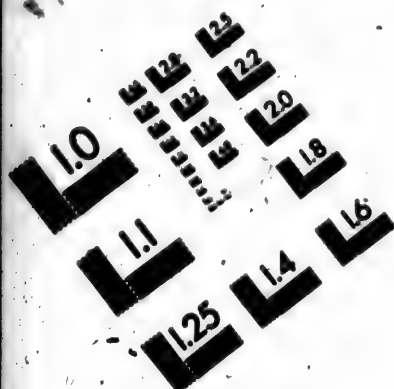


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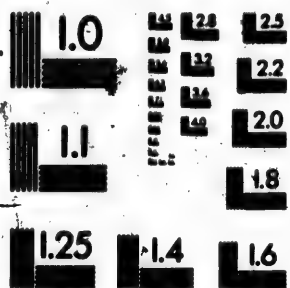
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THE CHURCH:

- 3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord ;
Earth shall then her fruits afford,
God to man His blessing give,
Man to God devoted live,—
All below and all above,
One in joy and light and love.

426

" Arise, O God, judge the earth: for Thou shalt
inherit all nations."

- 1 O LORD our God, arise,
The cause of truth maintain,
And, wide o'er all the peopled world,
Extend Thy blessed reign.
- 2 Thou Prince of Life, arise,
Nor let Thy glory cease ;
Far spread the conquests of Thy grace,
And bless the earth with peace.
- 3 Thou Holy Ghost arise,
Expand Thy quickening wing ;
And, o'er a dark and ruined world,
Let light and order spring.
- 4 All on the earth, arise,
To God our Saviour sing ;
From shore to shore, from earth to Heaven,
Let echoing anthems ring.

427

" Blessed are ye that sow beside all waters."

- 1 Sow the seed beside all waters,
North and south and east and west,
That our toiling sons and daughters
In the harvest may be blest.

ITS MISSIONS.

- Tell the tidings of salvation
 'Mid the storms of Labrador ;
Speak the word of consolation
 By the lone Pacific shore.
- 2 Where the forests old are falling,
 Yielding place to lawn and lea ;
Where the fisher plies his calling,
 'Mid the perils of the sea ;
Where the tide of commerce rushes
 Through the city's crowded street ;
And unpitying mammon crushes
 Poor and weak beneath his feet.
- 3 Where our brothers, sowing, reaping,
 Delving for the hidden ore,
Now with joy and now with weeping,
 Labour to increase their store ;
Where the stranger wanders lonely
 In the homeless wilderness,
Tell of Jesus, Jesus only,
 Who alone can save and bless.
- 4 Tell how tenderly He careth
 For the weary and oppressed,
How their burdens all He beareth,
 As He leads them to His rest ;
Tell that He, the Lord from heaven,
 Died for all and lives again,
All through Him may be forgiven,
 All with Him in glory reign.
- 5 Tell His love beyond all telling,
 Seeking, following those who flee,

THE CHURCH:

Love rebellious hearts compelling
To His service glad and free,
Thus a precious harvest gather,
North and south and east and west,
To the glory of the Father,
Son and Spirit ever blest.

428

"Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel.

1. SPEED away, speed away on your mission of
light,
To the lands that are lying in darkness and
night;
'Tis the Master's command; go, ye forth in His
name,
The wonderful Gospel of Jesus proclaim;
Take your lives in your hand, to the work
while 'tis day,
Speed away, speed away, speed away.
2. Speed away, speed away with the life-giving
Word,
To the nations that know not the voice of the
Lord;
Take the wings of the morning and fly o'er
the wave,
In the strength of your Master the lost ones to
save;
He is calling once more, not a moment's delay,
Speed away, speed away, speed away.
3. Speed away, speed away, with the message of
rest,
To the souls by the tempter in bondage op-
pressed;

ITS MISSIONS.

For the Saviour has purchas'd their ransom
from sin,
And the banquet is ready, O gather them in ;
To the rescue make haste, there's no time for
delay,
Speed away, speed away, speed away.

429

" Revive thy work in the midst of the years."

- 1 Look from thy sphere of endless day,
O God of mercy and of might !
In pity look on those who stray,
Benighted in this land of light.
- 2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from Thee !
- 3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
A scattered, homeless flock, till all
Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.
- 4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.
- 5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
That makes us sadden as we gaze,
Shall grow with living waters green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

THE CHURCH :

430

"The barrel of meal wasted not, neither did the
cruse of oil fail."

- 1 Is thy cruse of comfort wasting? Rise and
share it with another,
And through all the years of famine it shall
serve thee and thy brother :
- 2 Lord divine will fill thy storehouse, or thy
handful still renew :
Scanty fare for one will often make a royal
feast for two.
- 3 For the heart grows rich in giving ; all its
wealth is living grain ;
Seeds, which mildew in the garner, scattered,
fill with gold the plain.
- 4 Is thy burden hard and heavy ? Do thy steps
drag wearily ?
Help to bear thy brother's burden ; God will
bear both it and thee.
- 5 Is the heart a well left empty ? None but
God its void can fill ;
Nothing but a ceaseless fountain can its cease-
less longings still.
- 6 Is the heart a living power ? Self-entwined,
its strength sinks low ;
It can only live in loving, and by serving love
will grow.

431 (169-C)

"Declare His glory among the heathen."

- 1 Tell it out among the heathen that the Lord
is King !
Tell it out, tell it out !

ITS MISSIONS.

Tell it out among the nations, bid them shout
and sing !

Tell it out, tell it out !

Tell it among the heathen that the Lord
is King !

Tell it out, tell it out !

Tell it out among the nations, bid them
shout and sing,

Tell it out, tell it out !

Tell it out with adoration, that He shall
increase,

That the King of Glory is the King of peace.

Tell it out with jubilation, tho' the waves may
roar,

That He sitteth on the water floods, our King
for evermore !

2 Tell it out among the heathen that the Saviour
reigns !

Tell it out, tell it out !

Tell it out among the nations, bid them burst
their chains !

Tell it out; tell it out !

Tell it out among the weeping ones that Jesus
lives !

Tell it out among the weary ones what rest He
gives !

Tell it out among the sinners, that He came to
save ;

Tell it out among the dying that he triumphed
o'er the grave.

THE CHURCH:

3 Tell it out among the heathen Jesus reigns
above !

Tell it out, tell it out !

Tell it out among the nations that His reign is
love !

Tell it out, tell it out !

Tell it out among the highways and the lanes
at home ;

Let it ring across the mountains and the ocean
foam ;

Like the sound of many waters let our glad
shout be,

Till it echo and re-echo from the islands of the
sea !

432 (170-C)

" Let him that heareth say, come

1 " WHOSOEVER heareth," shout, shout the sound,
Send the blessed tidings all the world around !
Spread the joyful news wherever man is found,
" Whosoever will may come !"

" Whosoever will ! whosoever will !"
Send the proclamation over vale and hill ;
"Tis a loving Father calls the wanderer
home :

" Whosoever will may come !

2 Whosoever cometh need not delay :
Now the door is open, enter while you may ;
Jesus is the true, the only living Way :
" Whosoever will may come !"

3 " Whosoever will,"—the promise is secure ;
" Whosoever will," forever shall endure ;

ITS MISSIONS.

"Whosoever will"—'tis life for evermore;
"Whosoever will may come!"

433 (174-C)

"The reapers are few."

- 1 O, WHERE are the reapers that garner in
The sheaves of the good from the fields of sin?
With sickle of truth must the work be done,
And no one may rest till the "harvest home."

Where are the reapers? O, who will come
And share in the glory of the "harvest
home?"

O, who will help us to garner in
The sheaves of good from the fields of
sin?

- 2 Go out in the byways and search them all;
The wheat may be there, tho' the weeds are
tall;
Then search in the highway, and pass none by,
But gather from all for the home on high.

- 3 The fields are all ripening, and far and wide,
The world now is waiting the harvest tide;
But reapers are few, and the harvest is great,
And much will be lost should the harvest wait.

- 4 So come with your sickles, ye sons of men,
And gather together the golden grain;
Toil on till the Lord of the harvest come,
Then share in the joy of the "harvest home."

434

"Here am I, send me."

- 1 HARK! the voice of Jesus calling—
"Who will go and work to-day?"

THE CHURCH:

Fields are white and harvest waiting;
Who will bear the sheaves away?"
Loud and long the Master calleth,
Rich reward He offers free:
Who will answer, gladly saying,—
"Here am I; send me, send me!"
Here am I; send me, send me!"

2 If you cannot cross the ocean,
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door.
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can give the widow's mite,
And the least you give for Jesus
Will be precious in His sight.

3 If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say, He welcomes all.
If you cannot rouse the wicked
With the Judgment's dread alarms,
You can lead the little children
To the Saviour's waiting.

4 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth:
"Here am I; send me, send me!"

ITS MISSIONS.

435 (177-C)

"The morning cometh."

1 THE morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears!
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing—
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salivation!
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home:
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—"The Lord is come!"

VI. *DEATH, RESURRECTION AND
HEAVEN.*

436 (276-H)

^{W. M.}
"A little while."

1 A FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come;
And we shall be with those that rest
Asleep within the tomb.

Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

2 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time;
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime.

Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore;
And we shall be where tempests cease
And surges swell no more.

Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

- 4 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more.

Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day ;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

- 5 A few more Sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way ;
And we shall reach the endless rest,
The eternal Sabbath-day.

Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that sweet day ;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

- 6 'Tis but a little while,
And He shall come again ;
Who died that we might live, Who lives
That we with Him may reign.

Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day ;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

437 (278-H) " Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace." " I. M. "

- 1 THE hour of my departure's come ;
I hear the voice that calls me home :
At last, O Lord ! let trouble cease,
And let Thy servant die in peace.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

- 2 The race appointed I have run ;
The combat's o'er, the prize is won ;
And now my witness is on high,
And now my record's in the sky.
- 3 Not in mine innocence I trust ;
I bow before Thee in the dust ;
And through my Saviour's blood alone
I look for mercy at Thy throne.
- 4 I leave the world without a tear,
Save for the friends I hold so dear ;
To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend,
And to the friendless prove a friend.
- 5 I come, I come, at Thy command,
I give my spirit to Thy hand ;
Stretch forth Thine everlasting arms,
And shield me in the last alarms.
- 6 The hour of my departure's come ;
I hear the voice that calls me home :
Now, O my God ! let trouble cease ;
Now let Thy servant die in peace.

438 (279-H)

L. M.
"Them also which sleep in Jesus will God
bring with Him."

- 1 ASLEEP in Jesus ! blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep,
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.
- 2 Asleep in Jesus ! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet,
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its venom'd sting !

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

- 3 Asleep in Jesus ! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest ;
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.
- 4 Asleep Jesus ! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be !
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.
- 5 Asleep in Jesus ! time nor space
Debars this precious hiding-place ;
On Indian plains or Lapland snows,
Believers find the same repose.
- 6 Asleep in Jesus ! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be—
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

439 (280-H)

7a.
" When they had nothing to pay, he frankly
forgave them both."

1 WHEN this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glaring sun,
When we stand with Christ in glory,
Looking o'er life's finished story,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe..

2 When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

3 When the praise of heaven I hear,
Loud as thunders to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

4 Chosen not for good in me,
Wakened up from wrath to flee,
Hidden in the Saviour's side,
By the Spirit sanctified,
Teach me, Lord, on earth to show,
By my love how much I owe.

440 (281-H)

7, 6.
"Thy land, O Immanuel."

1 THE sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks,
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair sweet morn awakes:
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But day-spring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

2 O Christ, He is the fountain,
The deep sweet well of love;
The streams of earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above.
There to an ocean fulness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

3 With mercy and with judgment,
 My web of time He wove,
 And aye the dews of sorrow
 Were lusted with his love.
 I'll bless the hand that guided,
 I'll bless the heart that planned,
 When throned where glory dwelleth,
 In Immanuel's land.

4 O I am my Belovèd's,
 And my Belovèd's mine,
 He brings a poor vile sinner
 Into His 'house of wine.'
 I stand upon His merit ;
 I know no other stand,
 Not e'en where glory dwelleth,
 In Immanuel's land.

5 The bride eyes not her garment,
 But her dear bridegroom's face ;
 I will not gaze on glory,
 But on the King of grace ;
 Not at the crown He giveth,
 But on His piercèd hand :
 The Lamb is all the glory
 Of Immanuel's land.

6 I've wrestled on towards heaven,
 'Gainst storm, and wind, and tide ;
 Now, like a weary traveller
 That leaneth on His guide,
 Amid the shades of evening,
 While sinks life's lingering sand,
 I hail the glory dawning
 In Immanuel's land.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

441 (282-H)

H. M.
"Whosoever liveth and believeth in Me
shall never die."

- 1 It is not death to die,
To leave this weary road,
And, 'midst the brotherhood on high,
To be at home with God.
- 2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake in glorious repose,
To spend eternal years.
- 3 It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise on strong exulting wing,
To live among the just.
- 4 Jesus, Thou Prince of life!
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high.

442 (283-H)

S. M.
"There remaineth, therefore, a rest to the
people of God."

- 1 O WHERE shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.
The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

N.
M.
in Me

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

- 2 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.
There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!
- 3 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun;
Lest we be banished from thy face,
And evermore undone.
Here would we end our quest;
Alone are found in Thee,
The life of perfect love—the rest
Of immortality.

443 (284-H)

S. M.
"And the dead were judged."

- 1 THOU judge of quick and dead,
Before whose bar severe,
With holy joy or guilty dread,
We all shall soon appear;
- 2 Our cautioned souls prepare
For that tremendous day,
And fill us now with watchful care,
And stir us up to pray;
- 3 To pray, and wait the hour,
That awful hour unknown,
When robed in majesty and power,
Thou shalt from heaven come down,

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

4 The immortal Son of Man,
To judge the human race,
With all Thy Father's dazzling train,
With all Thy glorious grace !

5 O may we thus be found
Obedient to His word,
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
And looking for our Lord !

444 (285-H) "I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God." ^{8, 7.}

1 GREAT God, what do I see and hear !
The end of things created !
The Judge of mankind doth appear
On clouds of glory seated !
The trumpet sounds; the graves restore
The dead which they contained before ;
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him !

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding :
No gloomy fears their souls dismay ;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing ;
For they arise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing.
The day of grace is past and gone ;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.*

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

4 Great God, what do I see and hear !
The end of things created !
The Judge of mankind doth appear
On clouds of glory seated !
Beneath His cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Him,

445

" The great and terrible day of the Lord."

- 1 DAY of wrath ! O day of mourning
See fulfilled the prophet's warning !
Heaven and earth in ashes burning.
- 2 O what fear man's bosom rendeth,
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,
On whose sentence all dependeth !
- 3 Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,
All before the throne it bringeth.
- 4 Death is struck, and nature quaking,
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.
- 5 Lo, the Book, exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded !
Thence shall judgment be awarded.
- 6 When the Judge his seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.
- 7 What shall I, frail man, be pleading,
Who for me be interceding ;
When the just are mercy needing ?

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

- 8 King of majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then befriend us !
- 9 Think, good Jesus, my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous incarnation ;
Leave me not to reprobation.
- 10 Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the cross of suffering bought me ;
Shall such grace be vainly brought me ?
- 11 Righteous Judge ! for sin's pollution
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day of retribution.
- 12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning ;
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning !
- 13 Thou the sinful woman savedst ;
Thou the dying thief forgavest ;
And to me a hope vouchsafest.
- 14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying.
- 15 With Thy favored sheep O place me,
Nor among the goats abase me ;
But to Thy right hand upraise me.
- 16 While the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me with Thy saints surrounded.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

- 17 Low I kneel, with heart-submission;
See, like ashes, my contrition;
Help me in my last condition.
- 18 Ah, that day of tears and mourning!
From the dust of earth returning,
Man for judgment must prepare him;
- 19 Spare, O God, in mercy spare him!
Lord all-pitying, Jesus blest,
Grant them Thine eternal rest!

446 (286-H)

"Let me go over and see the good land that is beyond
Jordan." C.M.

- 1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign,
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

- 5 O could we make our doubts remove,
These gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unbeckoned eyes ;
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

447 (287-H)

P. M.
"The inheritance of the saints in light"

- 1 We speak of the realms of the blest,
Of that country so bright and so fair,
And oft are its glories confessed ;
But what must it be to be there ?
- 2 We speak of its pathways of gold,
Of its walls decked with jewels so rare
Its wonders and pleasures untold ;
But what must it be to be there ?
- 3 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care
From trials without and within ;
But what must it be to be there ?
- 4 We speak of its service of love,
The robes which the glorified wear,
The Church of the first-born above ;
But what must it be to be there ?
- 5 Do Thou, Lord, 'midst pleasure or woe,
Still for heaven our spirits prepare.
And shortly we also shall know
And feel what it is to be there.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

448 (288-H)

C. M.
"Of whom the whole family in heaven and
earth is named."

- 1 COME, let us join our friends above,
That have obtained the prize,
And on the eagle wings of love
To joys celestial rise.
Let all the saints terrestrial sing
With those to glory gone,
For all the servants of our King,
In earth and heaven, are one.
- 2 One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church, above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.
One army of the living God,
To His command we bow ;
Part of His host hath crossed the flood,
And part is crossing now.
- 3 Our old companions in distress
We haste again to see,
And eager long for our release
And full felicity :
Even now by faith we join our hands
With those that went before,
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore.

449 (290-H)

Is.
"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

- 1 THERE is a blessed home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow ;

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN

Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

2 There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well ;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell ;
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father one,
And Spirit, evermore.

3 O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb who died,
And count the wounds he bore
In hands and feet and side ;
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

4 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe ;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

450 (291-H)

7. 6.
"By reason of the glory that excelleth."

- 1 Oh, fair the gleams of glory,
And bright the scenes of mirth,
That lighten human story
And cheer this weary earth ;
But richer far our treasure
With whom the Spirit dwells,
Ours, ours in heavenly measure
The glory that excels.
- 2 The lamplight faintly gleameth
Where shines the noonday ray ;
From Jesus' face there beameth
Light of a sevenfold day ;
And earth's pale lights, all faded,
The Light from heaven dispels ;
But shines for aye unshaded
The glory that excels.
- 3 No broken cisterns need they
Who drink from living rills ;
No other music heed they
Whom God's own music thrills.
Earth's precious things are tasteless,
Its boisterous mirth repels,
Where flows in measure wasteless
The glory that excels.
- 4 Since on our life descended
Those beams of light and love,
Our steps have Heavenward tended,
Our eyes have looked above,
Till through the clouds concealing
The home where glory dwells,
Our Jesus comes revealing
The glory that excels.

X
DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

451 (292-H)

S. M.
" And so shall we ever be with the Lord."

- 1 **FOREVER** with the Lord !
Amen ! so let it be ;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.
- 2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear !
Ah ! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.
- 3 Forever with the Lord !
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil.
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail ;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand ;
Fight, and I must prevail.
- 4 So, when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
'Forever with the Lord !'

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

452 (293-H)

C. M.
"The holy city, New Jerusalem."

- 1 JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me:
When shall my labours have an end,
In joy, and peace, and Thee?
- 2 When shall these eyes Thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?
- 3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.
- 4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.
- 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.
- 6 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I Thy joys shall see.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

453 (294-H)

7. 6.
" 'Tut now they desire a better country, that
is an heavenly "

- 1 THE world is very evil,
The times are waxing late ;
Be sober and keep vigil,
The Judge is at the gate,—
The Judge that comes in mercy,
The Judge that comes with might
To terminate the evil,
To diadem the right.
- 2 Then glory yet unheard of
Shall shed abroad its ray,
Resolving all enigmas,
An endless Sabbath-day.
Then, then from his oppressors
The Hebrew shall go free,
And celebrate in triumph
The year of Jubilee.
- 3 Then, nothing can be feeble,
There none can ever mourn,
There nothing is divided,
There nothing can be torn.
Strive, man, to win that glory ;
Toil, man, to gain that light ;
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight.
- 4 O swet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect !
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect !
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest ;
Who art with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

DEATH RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

454 (295-H)

7. 6. 11
"There shall be no more curse."

1 BRIEF life is here our portion ;
 Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;
 The life that knows no ending,
 The tearless life, is there.
 O happy retribution !
 Short toil, eternal rest ;
 For mortals and for sinners
 A mansion with the blest !

2 There grief is turned to pleasure,
 Such pleasure as below
 No human voice can utter,
 No human heart can know.
 And now we fight the battle,
 But then shall wear the crown
 Of full and everlasting
 And passionless renown.

3 And now we watch and struggle,
 And now we live in hope,
 And Sion in her anguish
 With Babylon must cope ;
 But He whom now we trust in
 Shall then be seen and known,
 And they that know and see Him
 Shall have Him for their own.

4 The morning shall awaken,
 The shadows shall decay,
 And each true-hearted servant
 Shall shine as doth the day :

DEATH, RESURRECTION—AND HEAVEN.

Yes : God, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
We then shall see for ever,
And worship face to face.

455 (296-H)

7. 6.
" For he looked for a city which hath foundations.

1 FOR thee, O dear, dear country !
Mine eyes their vigils keep ;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep ;
The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

2 O one, O only mansion !
O Paradise of joy !
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy :
With jaspers glow thy bulwarks ;
Thy streets with emeralds blaze ;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays :

3 Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced ;
The saints build up its fabric,
And the corner-stone is Christ.
The cross is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise :
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

- 4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean !
Thou hast no time, bright day !
Dear fountain of refreshment,
To pilgrims far away :
Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower :
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.
- 5 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect !
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect !
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest ;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

456 (297-H)

"The city was pure gold, like unto clear glass." 7, 6.

- 1 JERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest :
I know not, O, I know not,
What joys await us there ;
What radiance of glory,
What light beyond compare !
- 2 They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng :
The Prince is ever in them ;
The daylight is serene ;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

3 There is the throne of David ;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast ;
And they who, with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect !
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect !
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest ;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

457

"So shall we ever be with the Lord."

1 TAKE comfort, Christians, when your friends
In Jesus fall asleep ;
Their better being never ends ;
Why then dejected weep ?

2 Why inconsolable, as those
To whom no hope is given ?
Death is the messenger of peace,
And calls the soul to heaven.

3 As Jesus died, and rose again
Victorious from the dead ;
So His disciples rise, and reign
With their triumphant Head.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

- 4 The time draws nigh, when from the clouds
Christ shall with shouts descend.
And the last trumpet's awful voice
The heavens and earth shall rend.
- 5 Then they who live shall changed be,
And they who sleep shall wake ;
The graves shall yield their ancient charge,
And earth's foundations shake.
- 6 The saints of God, from death set free,
With joy shall mount on high ;
The heavenly hosts with praises loud
Shall meet them in the sky.
- 7 Together to their Father's house
With joyful hearts they go ;
And dwell for ever with the Lord,
Beyond the reach of woe.
- 8 A few short years of evil past,
We reach the happy shore,
Where death-divided friends at last
Shall meet, to part no more.

458

" A lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ."

- 1 BLESS'D be the everlasting God,
The Father of our Lord ;
Be His abounding mercy praised,
His majesty adored.
- 2 When from the dead He raised His Son,
And called Him to the sky,
He gave our souls a lively hope
That they should never die.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

- 3 To an inheritance divine
He taught our hearts to rise ;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefiled,
Unfading in the skies.
- 4 Saints by the power of God are kept
Till the salvation come ;
We walk by faith as strangers here ;
But Christ shall call us home.

459

"Behold what manner of love the Father hath
bestowed upon us."

- 1 BEHOLD the amazing gift of love
The Father hath bestowed
On us, the sinful sons of men,
To call us sons of God !
- 2 Concealed as yet this honour lies,
By this dark world unknown,
A world that knew not when He came,
Even God's eternal Son.
- 3 High is the rank we now possess ;
But higher we shall rise ;
Though what we shall hereafter be
Is hid from mortal eyes :
- 4 Our souls, we know, when he appears,
Shall bear His image bright ;
For all His glory, full disclosed,
Shall open to our sight.
- 5 A hope so great, and so divine,
May trials well endure ;
And purge the soul from sense and sin,
As Christ Himself is pure.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

460

"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

- 1 How bright these glorious spirits shine!
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?
- 2 Lo! these are they from sufferings great,
Who came to realms of light,
And in the blood of Christ have washed
Those robes which shine so bright.
- 3 Now, with triumphal palms, they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amidst
The glories of the sky.
- 4 His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every mouth to sing:
By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad hosannas ring.
- 5 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor suns with scorching ray;
God is their sun, whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.
- 6 The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne
Shall o'er them still preside;
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.
- 7 'Mong pastures green he'll lead his flock,
Where living streams appear;
And God the Lord, from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

461

"A new heaven and a new earth."

- 1 Lo ! what a glorious sight appears
To our admiring eyes !
The former seas have passed away,
The former earth and skies ;
- 2 From heaven the New Jerusalem comes,
All worthy of its Lord ;
See all things now at last renewed,
And paradise restored !
- 3 Attending angels shout for joy,
And the bright armies sing ;
Mortals ! behold the sacred seat
Of your descending King !
- 4 The God of glory down to men
Removes His blest abode ;
He dwells with men ; His people they,
And He His people's God.
- 5 His gracious hand shall wipe the tears
From every weeping eye :
And pains and groans, and griefs and fears,
And death itself, shall die.
- 6 Behold, I change all human things !
Saith He, whose words are true ;
Lo ! what was old is passed away,
And all things are made new !
- 7 I am the First, and I the Last,
Through endless years the same ;
I AM, is My memorial still,
And My eternal name.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

- 8 Ho, ye that thirst ! to you my grace
Shall hidden streams disclose,
And open full the sacred spring,
Whence life for ever flows.
- 9 Blest is the man that overcomes ;
I'll own him for a son ;
A rich inheritance rewards
The conquests he hath won.
- 10 O may we stand before the Lamb,
When earth and seas are fled,
And hear the Judge pronounce our name,
With blessings on our head !

462

" God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

- 1 TEN thousand times ten thousand,
In sparkling raiment bright.
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light :
'Tis finished ! all is finished—
Their fight with death and sin ;
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.
- 2 What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky !
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh !
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made !
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousandfold repaid !

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

- 3 Oh, then, what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore !
What knitting severed friendships up
Where partings are no more !
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late ;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.
- 4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain ;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power and reign :
Appear, Desire of nations !
Thine exiles long for home ;
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign ;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come !

463

"They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, . . . and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

- 1 Now the labourer's task is o'er ;
Now the battle day is past ;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
Father in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
- 2 There the tears of earth are dried ;
There its hidden things are clear ;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

3 There the sinful souls that turn
To the Cross their dying eyes
All the love of Christ shall learn
At His feet in Paradise.
Father in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

4 There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace;
Christ the Lord shall guard them well.
He Who died for their release.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

5 "Earth to earth and dust to dust,"
Calmly now the words we say,
Leaving *him* to sleep in trust
Till the resurrection day.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

464 "To a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations and kindreds and tongues, stood before the throne and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands."

1 HARK! the sound of holy voices, chanting at
the crystal sea
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Lord, to Thee:
Multitude, which none can number, like the
stars in glory stands,
Clothed in white apparel, holding palms of
victory in their hands.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

- 2 They have come from tribulation, and have
washed their robes in blood,
Washed them in the blood of Jesus ; tried they
were, and firm they stood ;
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented, sawn
asunder, slain with sword,
They have conquered death and Satan by the
might of Christ the Lord.
- 3 Marching with Thy cross their banner, they,
have triumphed following
Thee, the Captain of salvation, Thee their
Saviour and their King ;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered ; gladly,
Lord, with Thee they died,
And by death to life immortal they were born,
and glorified.
- 4 Now they reign in heavenly glory, now they
walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river, holy bliss
and infinite ;
Love and peace they taste for ever, and all
truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision of the blessed Trinity.
- 5 God of God, the One-begotten, Light of Light,
Emmanuel,
In Whose body joined together all the saints
for ever dwell ;
Pour upon us of Thy fulness, that we may for
evermore
God the Father, God the Son, and God the
Holy Ghost adore.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

465

"They shall see His face."

- 1 JERUSALEM on high
My song and city is,
My home whene'er I die,
The centre of my bliss :
O happy place !
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face ?
- 2 There dwells my Lord, my King,
Judged here unfit to live ;
There angels to Him sing,
And lowly homage give :
O happy place !
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face ?
- 3 The patriarchs of old
There from their travels cease ;
The prophets there behold
Their longed-for Prince of Peace :
O happy place !
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face ?
- 4 The Lamb's apostles there
I might with joy behold,
The harpers I might hear
Harping on harps of gold :
O happy place !
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face ?

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

5 The bleeding martyrs, they
Within these courts are found,
Clothèd in pure array,
Their scars with glory crowned :
O happy place !
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face ?

6 Ah me ! ah me ! that I
In Kedar's tents here stay ;
No place like that on high ;
Lord, thither guide my way :
O happy place !
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy Face ?

466

" The Lord shall be thine everlasting light."

1 THE radiant morn has passed away,
And spent too soon her golden store ;
The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more.

2 Our life is but a fading dawn,
Its glorious noon how quickly past :
Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,
Safe home at last.

3 O by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high ;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky ;—

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace,
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain :—

5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall,
Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,
Art Lord of all.

467

"What is this that He saith, A little while?"

1 Oh, for the peace that floweth as a river,
Making life's desert places bloom and smile!
Oh, for the faith to grasp Heaven's bright
"for-ever,"

Amid the shadows of earth's "little while!"

2 A little while for patient vigil-keeping,
To face the stern, to wrestle with the strong;
A little while, to sow the seed with weeping,
Then bind the sheaves, and sing the harvest
song.

3 A little while, the earthen pitcher taking
To wayside brooks, from far-off fountains
fed;
Then the cool lip its thirst forever slaking
Beside the fulness of the Fountain-head.

4 A little while, to keep the oil from failing;
A little while, faith's flickering lamp to
trim;
And then the Bridegroom's coming footsteps
hailing,
To greet His advent with the bridal hymn.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

- 5 And He who is Himself the Gift and Giver—
The future glory and the present smile,
With the bright promise of the glad “for-
ever,”
Will light the shadows of the “little while.”

468

“They rest not day and night.”

- 1 OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all!
- 2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.
- 3 Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire;
But oh, the strains, how full and clear
Of that eternal choir.
- 4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.
- 5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy name.
- 6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men,
In perfect praise shall blend.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

469

"Well done, good and faithful servant; enter thou
into the joy of thy Lord."

1 "SERVANT of God, well done;
Rest from thy loved employ;
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy."

2 The pains of death are past,
Labour and sorrow cease;
And life's long warfare closed at last,
His soul is found in peace.

3 Soldier of Christ, well done:
Praise be thy new employ;
And, while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

470

"There shall in no wise enter into it anything
that defileth."

1 THERE is no night in heaven:
In that blest world above
Work never can bring weariness,
For work itself is love.

2 There is no grief in heaven:
For life is one glad day;
And tears are of those former things
Which all have passed away.

3 There is no sin in heaven;
Behold that blessed throng—
All-holy is their spotless robe!
All-holy is their song!

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

- 4 There is no death in heaven :
For they who gain that shore
Have won their immortality,
And they can die no more.
- 5 Lord Jesus, be our Guide ;
And lead us safely on,
Till night, and grief, and sin, and death
Are past, and heaven is won !

471

" At Thy right hand there are pleasures
for evermore."

- 1 WHEN the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father, grant Thy wearied one
Rest for evermore.
- 2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled—
Peace for evermore.
- 3 When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of Thy day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray,
Light for evermore.
- 4 When the heart by sorrow tried,
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us where all tears are dried—
Joy for evermore.
- 5 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in Thy love to learn
Love for evermore.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

6 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of life, be ours Thy crown,
Life for evermore.

472

"They that dwell under His shadow shall return:
they shall revive as the corn."

1 LIEE's dream is past,
All its sin, its sadness;
Brightly at last
Dawns a day of gladness.
Under thy sod,
Earth, receive our treasure,
To rest in God,
Waiting all His pleasure.

2 Though we may mourn
Those in life the dearest,
They shall return,
Christ, when Thou appearest!
Soon shall Thy voice -
Comfort those now weeping,
Bidding rejoice
All in Jesus sleeping.

473

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

1 HARK! a voice! it cries from heaven,
"Happy in the Lord who die,"
Happy they to whom 'tis given
From a world of grief to fly;
They indeed are truly blest;
From their labours then they rest.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

2 All their toils and conflicts over,
Lo ! they dwell with Christ above ;
Oh, what glories they discover
In the Saviour whom they love !
Now they see Him face to face,
Him who saved them by His grace.

3 'Tis enough, enough for ever ;
'Tis His people's bright reward ;
They are blest indeed, who never
Shall be absent from the Lord :
Oh that we may die like those,
Who in Jesus then repose !

474

"The paradise of God."

47

1 O PARADISE ! O paradise !
Who doth not crave for rest ?
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest ?

Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

2 O Paradise ! O Paradise !
The world is growing old ;
Who would not be at rest and free,
Where love is never cold ?—Where, &c.

3 O Paradise ! O Paradise !
'Tis weary waiting here ;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near ;—Where, &c.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

4 O Paradise ! O Paradise !
I want to sin no more ;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on Thy spotless shore ;—Where, &c.

5 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
Oh, keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above ;—Where, &c.

475

"Thou hast made my days as a hand breadth."

1 My days are gliding swiftly by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly !
These hours of toil and danger,
Our absent Lord has left us word,
Let every lamp be burning ;
With eye of faith we look afar,
Our happy home discerning.

2 Should coming days be cold and dark,
We need not cease our singing ;
That perfect rest none can molest,
Where golden harps are ringing.
Let sorrow's rudest tempest rise,
Each cord on earth to sever ;
There, bright and joyous in the skies,
There is our home for ever.

DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

476

"Now is our salvation nearer than when we believed."

- 1 ONE sweetly solemn thought,
Comes to me o'er and o'er—
I'm nearer home to-day,
Than ever I've been before.

Nearer my home! nearer my home!
Nearer my home, to-day,
Than ever I've been before.

- 2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where "the many mansions" be;
Nearer the great white throne,
Nearer the jasper sea.

- 3 Nearer the bound of life,
Where we lay our burdens down;
Nearer leaving the cross,
Nearer gaining the crown.

- 4 But lying darkly between
Winding down through the night,
Is the silent, unknown stream,
That leads at last to the light.

- 5 Father, perfect my trust,
Strengthen the might of my faith:
Let me feel Thee near, when I stand
On the rock of the shore of death.

- 6 Feel Thee near when when my feet
Are slipping over the brink,
For it may be I am nearer home,
Nearer now, than I think.

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DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

477 (184-C)

"My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle."

- 1 DAYS and moments quickly flying,
Blend the living with the dead;
Soon will you and I be lying
Each within our narrow bed.
- 2 Soon our souls to God who gave them
Will have sped their rapid flight;
Able now by grace to save them,
Oh, that while we can we might!
- 3 Jesus, Infinite Redeemer,
Maker of this mortal frame,
Teach, oh teach us to remember
What we are, and whence we came.
- 4 Life passeth soon; death draweth near:
Keep us, good Lord, till Thou appear;
For thee to live, in Thee to die,
With Thee to reign through eternity.

478 (185-C)

"I am a stranger."

- 1 I'm but a stranger here,
Heaven is my home;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heaven is my home:
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand;
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

DEATH RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

2 What though the tempest rage,
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home:
And time's wild wintry blast
Soon will be overpast:
I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.

3 Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home:
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home:
For I shall surely stand
Then at my Lord's right hand;
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

"My Father's house."

479 (206-C)

1 I WILL sing you a song of that beautiful land,
The far away home of the soul,
Where no storms ever beat on the glittering
strand,
While the years of eternity roll.

2 O, that home of the soul! in my visions and
dreams
Its bright jasper walls I can see,
Till I fancy but thinly the veil intervenes
Between the fair city and me.

3 That unchangeable home is for you and for me,
Where Jesus of Nazareth stands;
The King of all kingdoms for ever is He,
And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.

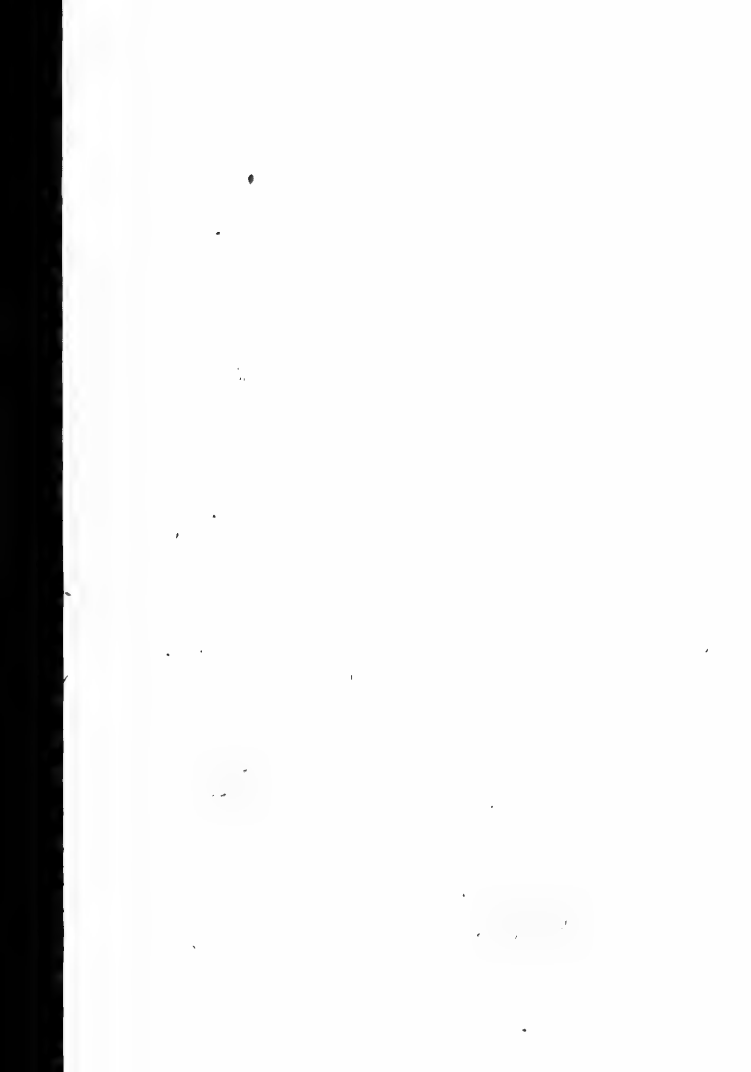
DEATH, RESURRECTION AND HEAVEN.

- 4 O, how sweet will it be in that beautiful land,
So free from all sorrow and pain,
With songs on our lips, and with harps in our
hands,
To meet one another again !

480 (196-C)

" Now they desire a better country."

- 1 O, THINK of the home over there,
By the side of the river of light,
Where the saints all immortal and fair
Are robed in their garments of white.
Over there, over there,
O, think of the home over there.
- 2 O, think of the friends over there,
Who before us the journey have trod,
Of the songs that they breathe on the air,
In their home in the palace of God.
Over there, over there,
O, think of the friends over there.
- 3 My Saviour is now over there,
There my kindred and friends are at rest;
Then away from my sorrow and care,
Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Over there, over there,
My Saviour is now over there.
- 4 I'll soon be at home over there,
For the end of my journey I see ;
Many dear to my heart over there
Are watching and waiting for me.
Over there, over there,
I'll soon be at home over there.



VII. MISCELLANEOUS.

481 (298-H)

L. M.
" My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord.

- 1 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Thy precious time misspent redeem ;
Each present day thy last esteem ;
Improve thy talent with due care ;
For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 In conversation be sincere ;
Keep conscience as the noontide clear ;
Think how All-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
- 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who, all night long, unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.
- 5 All praise to Thee who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept :
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.
- 6 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew ;
Disperse my sins as morning dew ;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

7 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say ;
That all my powers with all their might
In Thy sole glory may unite.

8 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

482 (299-H)

L. M.
" His compassions fail not : they are new every morning."

1 O **TIMELY** happy, timely wise,
Hearts that with rising morn arise !
Eyes that the beam celestial view,
Which evermore makes all things new.

2 New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove :
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

3 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray ;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

4 If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

5 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask ;
Room to deny ourselves ; a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

MISCELLANEOUS:

- 6 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

483 (300-H)

^{7a.}
"The dayspring from on high hath visited us."

- 1 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night!
Dayspring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.
- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
- 3 Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine,
Scatter all my unbelief:
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day!

484 (301-H)

^{L. M.}
"Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety."

- 1 ALL praise to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own almighty wings!

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That, with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the judgment-day.
- 4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that may me more vigorous make,
To serve my God when I awake.
- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.
- 6 Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

485 (302 H)

L.M.
"Abide with us."

- 1 SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear!
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise,
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!
- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,

MISCELLANEOUS:

Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast!

- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till, in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in Heaven above.

486 (303-H)

8, 4.
"The Lord will command His loving-kindness in the
daytime, and in the night His song shall be with
me."

- 1 GOD, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil has given,
For rest the night;
May Thine angel-guards defend us!
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night!

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

- 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping;
And, when we die,
May we, in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie!
When the last dread trump shall wake us,
Do not Thou, O God, forsake us;
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high.

487 (804-H)

"He shall give His angels charge over thee." 8, 7.

- 1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing:
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

- 2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee:
Thou art He, who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.
Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in Heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

488

"The true Light."

- 1 HAIL, gladdening Light, of his pure glory
poured,
Who is the immortal Father, heavenly, blest,
Holiest of holies, Jesus Christ, our Lord.

MISCELLANEOUS:

- 2 Now we are come to the sun's hour of rest,
The lights of evening round us shine,
We hymn the Father, Son and Holy Spirit
divine.
- 3 Worthiest art Thou at all times to be sung
With undefiled tongue,
Son of our God, Giver of life alone ;
Therefore in all the world Thy glories, Lord,
they own.

489

Let the lifting up of our hands be as the evening sacrifice.

- 1 THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies ;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.
- 2 As Christ upon the cross,
His head inclined,
And to his Father's hands
His parting soul resigned.—
- 3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live.
- 4 So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,
- 5 Save that His will is done,
Whate'er betide ;

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

6 Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but He
In all His power and love
Henceforth alive in me.

7 One sacred Trinity!
One Lord Divine,
May I be forever His,
And He forever mine.

490

"I will both lay me down in peace and sleep: for
Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety."

1 THE day is past and over;
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
I pray Thee now that sinless
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

2 The joys of day are over:
I lift my heart to Thee,
And ask Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over:
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

MISCELLANEOUS :

- 4 Be Thou my soul's preserver,
For Thou alone dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:
O loving Jesus, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

491

"Every morning to thank and praise the Lord, and
likewise at even."

- 1 THE day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended;
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall hallow now our rest.
- 2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward-into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.
- 3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- 4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- 5 So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
But stand, and rule, and grow for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

492

"I will make them to lie down safely."

1 THROUGH the day Thy love has spared us
Now we lay us down to rest :
Through the silent watches guard us ;
Let no foe our peace molest ;
Jesus, Thou our guardian be ;
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers ;
In Thine arms may we repose ;
And, when life's brief day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

493

"And the twain shall be one flesh."

1 THE voice that breathed o'er Eden
The earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away ;

2 Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
The Holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said,

3 For dower of blessed children,
For love and faith's sweet sake,
For high mysterious union
Which nought on earth may break.

4 O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,

MISCELLANEOUS:

When onward to Thine altar
The hallowed path they trace.

- 5 To cast their crowns before Thee
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With Christ's own Bride they rise.

494

"Jesus and His disciples were called to the marriage."

- 1 O FATHER all creating
Whose wisdom, love, and power
First bound two lives together
In Eden's primal hour,
To-day to these Thy children
Thine earliest gifts renew:
A home by Thee made happy,
A love by Thee kept true.

- 2 O Saviour, Guest most bounteous
Of old in Galilee,
Vouchsafe to-day Thy presence
With these who call on Thee;
Their store of earthly gladness
Transform to heavenly wine,
And teach them, in the tasting,
To know the gift is Thine.

- 3 O Spirit of the Father,
Breathe on them from above,
So mighty in Thy pureness,
So tender in Thy love;
That, guarded by Thy presence,
From sin and strife kept free,

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

Their lives may own Thy guidance,
Their hearts be ruled by Thee.

- 4 Except Thou build it, Father,
The house is built in vain ;
Except Thou, Saviour, bless it,
The joy will turn to pain ;
But nought can break the union
Of hearts in Thee made one,
And love which Thou hast hallowed
Is endless love begun.

495 (305-H)

"He is thy life and the length of thy days." S.S.

- 1 ANOTHER year hath fled ; renew,
Lord, with our days, Thy love !
Our days are evil here and few ;
We look to live above :
We will not grieve, though day by day
We pass from earthly joys away ;
Our joy abides in Thee.
- 2 Yet, when our sins we call to mind,
We cannot fail to grieve ;
But Thou art pitiful and kind,
And wilt our prayer receive :
O Jesus, evermore the same,
Our hope we rest upon Thy name ;
Our hope abides in Thee.
- 3 For all the future, Lord, prepare
Our souls with strength divine ;
Help us to cast on Thee our care,
And on Thy servants shine :
Life without Thee is dark and drear ;

MISCELLANEOUS :

Death is not death if Thou art near ;
Our life abides in Thee.

496 (306-H)

^{7a.}
"Great is thy faithfulness."

- 1 FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Constant through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness,
Father and Redeemer, hear.
- 2 Lo! our sins on Thee we cast,
Thee, our perfect sacrifice,
And, forgetting all the past,
Press towards our glorious prize.
- 3 Dark the future : let Thy light
Guide us, bright and morning Star :
Fierce our foes, and hard the fight ;
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.
- 4 In ur weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be thou our stay ;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living way.
- 5 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread ?
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.
- 6 Keep us faithful ; keep us pure ;
Keep us evermore Thine own :
Help, O help us to endure ;
Fit us for the promised crown.

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

7
In Thy palace gate
All praise, on golden strings,
Thy only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

497 (307-H)

7a.
"So teach us to number our days, that we may
apply our hearts unto wisdom."

1 WHILE with ceaseless course the sun
Hasted through the former year ;
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here :
Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below ;
We a little longer wait,
But how little alone can know.

2 As the wingèd arrow flies,
Speedily the mark to find ;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind :
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream ;
Upwards, Lord, our spirits raise :
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive ;
Pardon of our sins renew ;
Teach us, henceforth, how to live
With eternity in view :
Bless Thy word to young and old ;
Fill us with a Saviour's love ;
And, when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above !

MISCELLANEOUS:

498 (308-H)

8, 7.
"As thy days, so shall thy strength be."

1 At Thy feet, our God and Father,
Who hast blest us all our days,
We with grateful hearts would gather,
To begin the year with praise ;—
Praise for light so brightly shining
On our steps from heaven above ;
Praise for mercies daily twining
Round us golden cords of love.

2 Jesus, for Thy love most tender
On the cross for sinners shown,
We would praise Thee and surrender
All our hearts to be Thine own. .
With so blest a Friend provided,
We upon our way would go,
Sure of being safely guided,
Guarded well from every foe.

3 Every day will be the brighter,
When Thy gracious face we see ;
Every burden will be lighter,
When we know it comes from Thee.
Spread Thy love's broad bannèr o'er us,
Give us strength to serve and wait,
Till Thy glory breaks before us,
Through the city's open gate.

499 (310-H)

8a.
"Thou preparest them corn."

1 LORD of the harvest, once again
We thank Thee for the ripened grain,
For crops safe carried, sent to cheer
Thy servants through another year ;

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

For all sweet holy thoughts supplied
By seed-time and by harvest-tide.

2 The bare dead grain, in autumn sown,
Its robe of vernal green puts on ;
Glad from its wintry grave it springs,
Fresh garnished by the King of kings ;
So, Lord, to those who sleep in Thee,
Shall new and glorious bodies be.

3 Nor vainly of Thy word we ask
A lesson from the reaper's task ;
So shall thine angels issue forth ;
The tares be burnt ; the just of earth,
Playthings of sun and storm no more,
Be gathered to their Father's store.

4 Daily, O Lord, our prayers be said,
As thou hast taught, for daily bread ;
But not alone our bodies feed,
Supply our fainting spirits' need :
O Bread of life, from day to day,
Be thou their comfort, food and stay.

500

" I will uphold thee."

1 **STANDING** at the portal
Of the opening year,
Words of comfort meet us,
Hushing every fear :
Spoken through the silence
By our Father's voice,
Tender, strong, and faithful,
Making us rejoice.

MISCELLANEOUS:

2 "I the Lord am with thee,
Be thou not afraid!
I will help and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed!
Yes, I will uphold thee,
With My own right hand!
Thou art called and chosen,
In My sight to stand."

3 He will never fail us,
He will not forsake,
His eternal covenant
He will never break;
Resting on His promise,
What have we to fear?
God is All-sufficient
For the coming year.

501 (311-H)

7a.
"Let both grow together until harvest."

1 COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home:
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin:
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home!

2 We ourselves are God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

Grant, O harvest Lord, that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord, our God, shall come,
And shall take His harvest home ;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away :
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast ;
But the fruitful ears to store
In his garner evermore.

4 Then, thou Church triumphant come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home !
All are safely gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin ;
There for ever purified,
In God's garner to abide :
Come, ten thousand angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-home !

502

"The waters are hid as with a stone, and the fountains of the deep is frozen."

1 WINTER reigneth o'er the land,
Freezing with its icy breath ;
Dead and bare the tall trees stand ;
All is chill and drear as death.

2 Yet it seemeth but a day
Since the summer flowers were here,
Since they stacked the balmy hay,
Since they reaped the golden ear.

3 Sunny days are past and gone :
So the years go, speeding fast,

MISCELLANEOUS:

Onward ever, each new one
Swifter speeding than the last.

4 Life is waning; life is brief;
Death, like winter, standeth nigh:
Each one, like the fallen leaf,
Soon shall fade and fall and die.

5 But the sleeping earth shall wake,
And the flowers shall burst in bloom,
And all nature rising break
Glorious from its winter tomb.

6 So, Lord, after slumber blest,
Comes a bright awakening,
And our flesh in hope shall rest
Of a never-fading spring.

503 (312-H)

C. M.
"While the earth remaineth, seed-time and
harvest shall not cease."

1 FOUNTAIN of mercy, God of love,
How rich Thy bounties are!
The rolling seasons, as they move,
Proclaim Thy constant care.

2 When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

3 The spring's sweet influence was Thine:
The plants in beauty grew;
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And mild refreshing dew.

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

- 4 These various mercies from above
Matured the swelling grain ;
A yellow harvest crowns Thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.
- 5 Seed-time and harvest, Lord, alone
Thou dost on man bestow ;
Let him not then forget to own
From Whom his blessings flow.
- 6 Fountain of love, our praise is Thine ;
To Thee our songs we'll raise,
And all created nature join
In sweet harmonious praise.

504 (313-H)

P. M.
"Thou dost the springing thereof."

- 1 WE plough the fields and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's Almighty hand :
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain.
All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above ;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all his love.

- 2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far ;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star ;

MISCELLANEOUS:

The winds and waves obey Him;
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His love.

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
No gifts have we to offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
But that which Thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all his love.

505 (316-H)

11s.
"Every good gift and every perfect gift is from
above."

1 THOU, Lord, art our life, the length of our
days:

Our voices to Thee in thanksgiving we raise;
Our shield and our tower, our refuge and
tower,
We trust in Thy faithful mercy, and power.

2 We thank Thee, we praise Thee, for sunshine
and rain,
For calm and for tempest, for pleasure and pain;

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

Thy love and Thy wisdom our tongues shall
employ,
In light and in darkness, in sorrow and joy.

3 The summer and autumn, the winter and spring,
To Thee shall their tribute of gratitude bring ;
The sea and its fulness, the earth and the air,
All tell of Thy goodness, Thy glory declare.

4 We thank Thee, We praise Thee, for beauty
and youth,
For justice and freedom, for honour and truth ;
For the wealth of the ocean, the forest and field,
And all the rewards that our industries yield.

5 We thank Thee, we praise Thee, for plenty
and peace,
For Thy full-flowing bounty that never doth
cease,
For the Church and the Sabbath, the Home
and the School ;
For a land in which mercy and righteousness
rule.

6 We thank Thee and praise Thee, our Father
above,
For all the dear tokens of kindness and love
Thou sendest to greet us, as day follows day,
To lighten our burdens and gladden our way.

7 We thank Thee for life with its blessings so free,
And for the glad hope which we have, Lord,
in Thee.

MISCELLANEOUS:

That Thou wilt receive us in peace to Thy rest,
To serve Thee on high with the saved and the
blest.

506 (314-H)

^{2s.}
"These see the works of the Lord, and His wonders
in the deep."

- 1 ETERNAL Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.
- 2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard,
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.
- 3 Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give for wild confusion peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.
- 4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

507 (315-H)

*L. M.
"Will ye not tremble at My presence, which have
placed the sand for the bound of the sea?"*

- 1 O God, who metest in Thy hand
The waters of the mighty sea,
And barrest ocean with the sand
By Thy perpetual decree ;
- 2 What time the floods lift up their voice,
And break in anger on the shore,
When deep to deep calls with the noise
Of waterspouts and pillows' roar ;
- 3 When they who to the sea go down,
And in the waters ply their toil,
Are lifted on the surge's crown,
And plunged where seething eddies boil ;
- 4 Rule then, O Lord, the ocean's wrath,
And bind the tempest with Thy will
Tread, as of old, the water's path,
And speak Thy bidding, "Peace be still."
- 5 So with thy mercies ever new
Thy servants set from peril free,
And bring them, Pilot wise and true,
Unto the port where they would be.

508

*"The confidence of all the ends of the earth, and
of them that are afar off upon the sea."*

- 1 GREAT Ruler of the land and sea,
Almighty God, we come to Thee,
Able to succor and to save
From perils of the wind and wave.
Keep by Thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep !

MISCELLANEOUS:

- 2 Speak to the shadows of the night,
And turn their darkness into light ;
Smooth the rough breaker's rising crest,
Say to the billow, " Be at rest !"
Keep by Thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep !
- 3 Soothe the rough ocean's troubled face,
And bid the hurricane give place
To the soft breeze that wafts the bark
Safely alike through light and dark
Keep by Thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep !
- 4 In storm or battle, with Thine arm
Shield Thou the mariner from harm,—
From foes without, from ills within,
From deeds and words and thoughts of sin.
Keep by Thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep !
- 5 O Son of God, in days of ill,
Say to each sorrow, " Peace, be still ;"
In hours of weakness be Thou nigh,
Heal Thou the sickness, hear the cry,
Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep !
- 6 Good Pilot of the awful main,
Let us not plead Thy love in vain ;
Jesus, draw near with kindly aid,—
Say, " It is I, be not afraid."
Keep by Thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep !

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

509

"The sea is His."

- 1 O LORD, be with us when we sail
Upon the lonely deep,
Our guard when on the silent deck
The midnight watch we keep.
- 2 We need not fear, though all around
'Mid rising winds we hear
The multitude of waters surge,
For Thou, O God, art near.
- 3 The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm,
That pass from land to land,
All, all are Thine, are held within
The hollow of Thy hand.
- 4 To Thee the Father, Thee the Son,
Whom earth and sky adore,
And Spirit, moving o'er the deep,
Be praise for evermore.

510

"They willingly received Him into the ship."

- 1 On the waters dark and drear,
Jesus, Saviour, Thou art near,
With our ship where'er it roam,
As with loving friends at home.
- 2 Thou hast walked the heaving wave ;
Thou art mighty still to save ;
With one gentle word of peace
Thou canst bid the tempest cease.
- 3 Safely from the boisterous main
Bring us back to port again ;

MISCELLANEOUS:

In our haven we shall be,
Jesus, if we have but Thee.

4 Only by Thy power and love
Fit us for the port above ;
Still the deadly storm within,
Gusts of passion, waves of sin.

5 So, when breaks the glorious dawn
Of the Resurrection morn,
When the night of toil is o'er,
We shall see Thee on the shore.

511

" And He arose and rebuked the wind, and said
unto the sea, Peace, be still."

1 FIERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,
Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
But Thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,
Calm and still.

2 "Save, Lord, we perish," was their cry,
"O save us in our agony !"
Thy word above the storm rose high,
"Peace, be still."

3 The wild winds hushed ; the angry deep
Sank, like a little child, to sleep ;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.

4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm winds drift us from the shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
"Peace, be still."

NATIONAL HYMNS.

512

"Save, Lord, or we perish."

1 WHEN through the torn sail the wild tempest
is streaming,
When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is
gleaming,
Nor hope leads a ray the poor seaman to
cherish,
We fly to our Maker: "Help, Lord, or we
perish!"

2 O Jesus once rocked on the breast of the
billow,
Aroused by the shriek of despair from thy
pillow,
Now seated in glory, the mariner cherish
Who cries in his anguish, "Help, Lord, or we
perish!"

3 And Oh, when the whirlwind of passion is
raging,
When sin in our hearts its wild warfare is
waging,
Then send down thy spirit thy redeemed to
cherish,
Rebuke the destroyer: "Help, Lord, or we
perish!"

513 (123-C)

"Let your light so shine before men."

1 BRIGHTLY beams our Father's mercy
From His light-house evermore;
But to us He gives the keeping
Of the lights along the shore.

MISCELLANEOUS:

Let the lower lights be burning !
Send a gleam across the wave !
Some poor, fainting, struggling seaman
You may rescue, you may save.

2 Dark the night of sin has settled,
Loud the angry billows roar ;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
For the lights along the shore.

3 Trim your feeble lamp, my brother ;
Some poor seaman, tempest-tost,
Trying now to make the harbour,
In the darkness may be lost.

514 (317-H)

" Happy is that people whose God is the Lord."

1 FROM ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord,
And, filled with true devotion,
Obey Thy sovereign word.
Our prairies and our mountains,
Forest and fertile field,
Our rivers, lakes, and fountains,
To Thee shall tribute yield.

2 O Christ, for Thine own glory,
And for our country's weal,
We humbly plead before Thee,
Thyself in our weal ;
And may we know, Lord Jesus,
The touch of Thy dear hand ;
And, healed of our diseases,
The tempter's power withstand.

NATIONAL HYMNS.

3 Where error smites with blindness,
Enslaves and leads astray,
Do Thou in loving kindness
Proclaim Thy gospel day;
Till all the tribes and races
That dwell in this fair land,
Adorned with Christian graces.
Within Thy courts shall stand.

4 Our Saviour King, defend us,
And guide where we should go;
Forth with Thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show;
Till fired with true devotion
Enkindled by Thy Word,
From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord.

515 (318-H)

C. M.
"Remember, O Lord, what is come upon us
consider and behold our reproach."

1 GREAT King of nations, hear our prayer,
While at Thy feet we fall,
And humbly, with united cry,
To Thee for mercy call;
The guilt is ours, but grace is Thine,
O turn us not away,
But hear us from Thy lofty throne
And help us when we pray.

2 Our fathers' sins were manifold,
And ours no less we own,
Yet wondrously from age to age
Thy goodness hath been shown;

MISCELLANEOUS:

When dangers, like a stormy sea,
Beset our country round,
To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried,
And help in Thee we found.

- 3 With one consent we meekly bow
Beneath Thy chastening hand,
And, pouring forth confession meet,
Mourn with our mourning land ;
With pitying eye behold our need,
As thus we lift our prayer,
'Correct us with Thy judgments, Lord ;
Then let Thy mercy spare.'

516 (319-H)

C. M.
"The place of my fathers' sepulchres."

- 1 LORD, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,
The land we love the most.
- 2 Our fathers' sepulchres are here,
And here our kindred dwell ;
Our children, too ;—how should we love
Another land so well ?
- 3 O guard our shores from every foe,
With peace our borders bless ;
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.
- 4 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee ;

NATIONAL HYMNS.

And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

- 5 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Our country we commend;
Be Thou our refuge and our trust,
Our everlasting Friend.

517 (320-H)

L. M.
"He maketh wars to cease unto the ends of
the earth."

- 1 O God of love, O King of peace!
Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again!
- 2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again!
- 3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again!
- 4 Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

518

"I will bring a sword upon you."

- 1 God, the All-terrible, Thou Who ordainest,
Thunder Thy clarion, and lightning Thy
sword,

MISCELLANEOUS:

Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou
reignest;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

2 God the Omnipotent, mighty Avenger,
Watching invisible, judging unheard;
Save us in mercy, oh save us from danger;
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

3 God the All-merciful, earth hath forsaken
Thy ways all holy, and slighted Thy word;
Let not Thy wrath in its terror awaken;
Give to us pardon and peace, O Lord.

4 So will Thy people with thankful devotion,
Praise Him who saved them from peril and
sword,
Shouting in chorus from ocean to ocean,
Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord.

519

"Lord, Thou hast been favourable unto Thy land."

1 To Thee our God we fly
For mercy and for grace;
O hear our lowly cry
And hide not Thou Thy face.
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

2 Arise, O Lord of Hosts,
Be jealous for Thy Name,
And drive from out our coasts
The sins that put to shame.
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

NATIONAL HYMNS.

- 3 Thy best gifts from on high
In rich abundance pour,
That we may magnify
And praise Thee more and more.
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.
- 4 The powers ordained by Thee
With heavenly wisdom bless;
May they Thy servants be,
And rule in righteousness.
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.
- 5 The Church of Thy dear Son
Inflame with love's pure fire;
Bind her once more in one,
And life and truth inspire.
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our Fatherland.
- 6 The pastors of Thy fold
With grace and power endue,
That faithful, pure, and bold,
They may be pastors true.
O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
And guard and blest our Fatherland.

520

"God save the King."

- 1 God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen.
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen.

MISCELLANEOUS.

2 O Lord our God, arise,
Scatter her enemies
And make them fall;
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On Thee our hopes we fix,
God save us all.

3 Thy choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour;
Long may she reign:
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the Queen.

4. When health and strength decay,
Be Thou, O Lord, our stay;
God save the Queen.
Ever her people's friend,
Be with her to the end,
Till grace with glory blend;
God save the Queen.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

521

"Suffer little children to come unto Me." 8, 7.

1 LORD, a little band and lowly,
We are come to sing to Thee;
Thou art great, and high, and holy,
O how solemn we should be!
Fill our hearts with thoughts of Jesus
And of heaven, where He is gone;
And let nothing ever please us
He would grieve to look upon.

2 For we know the Lord of glory
Always sees what children do,
And is writing now the story
Of our thoughts and actions too.
Let our sins be all forgiven;
Make us fear what ever is wrong;
Lead us on our way to heaven,
There to sing a nobler song.

522 (322-H)

"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings
Thou hast perfected praise." 6a.

1 COME, children, join to sing,
Hallelujah! Amen!
Loud praise to Christ our King,
Hallelujah! Amen!
Let all with heart and voice
Before His throne rejoice;
Praise is His gracious choice:
Hallelujah! Amen!

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

2 Come, lift your hearts on high ;
Hallelujah ! Amen !
Let praises fill the sky ;
Hallelujah ! Amen !
He is our guide and friend ;
To us He'll condescend ;
His love shall never end ;
Hallelujah ! Amen !

3 Praise yet the Lord again ;
Hallelujah ! Amen !
Life shall not end the strain ;
Hallelujah ! Amen !
On heaven's blissful shore
His goodness we'll adore,
Singing for evermore,
Hallelujah ! Amen !

523 (323-H)

"Of such is the kingdom of heaven." 8, 6.

1 AROUND the throne of God in heaven
"Thousands of children stand,
Whose sins are all through Christ forgiven,
A holy, happy band,
Singing, Glory, glory, glory !

2 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love,—
How came those children there,
Singing, Glory, glory, glory ?

3 Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin,
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean,
Singing, Glory, glory, glory !

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

- 4 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His name;
And now they see His blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb:
Singing, Glory, glory, glory!

524 (324-H)

C. M.
"Remember now thy Creator in the days
of thy youth."

- 1 By cool Siloam's shady rill,
How sweet the lily grows!
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose!
- 2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart with influence sweet
Is upward drawn to God.
- 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.
- 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's mortality
Will shake the heart with sorrow's power,
And stormy passions rage.
- 5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned
Were all alike divine,—

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

- 6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone—
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own!

525 (325-H) C. M.
"The Lord shall be thy confidence, and shall
keep thy foot from being taken."

1 THE morning bright with rosy light
Has waked me from my sleep;
Father, I own Thy love alone
Thy little one doth keep.

2 All through the day, I humbly pray,
Be Thou my guard and guide;
My sins forgive, and let me live,
Lord Jesus, near Thy side.

3 O make Thy rest within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
Make me like Thee, then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face.

526 (326-H) 8, 7
"He shall gather the lambs with His arm,
and carry them in His bosom."

1 JESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me;
Bless Thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be Thou near me;
Watch my sleep till morning light.

2 All this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me;
Listen to my evening prayer.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS,

3 Let my sins be all forgiven ;
Bless the friends I love so well ;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.

527 (327-H)

7, 6.
"There is a friend that sticketh closer
than a brother."

1 THERE'S a Friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend that never changes,
Whose love will never die :
Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
The precious name He bears.

2 There's a rest for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessed Saviour
And to His Father cry,—
A rest from every trouble,
From sin and danger free ;
There every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

3 There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy ;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare.
For every one is happy,
Nor can be happier, there.





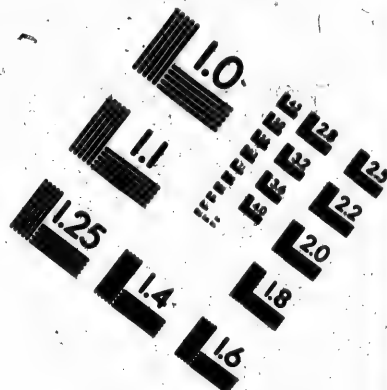
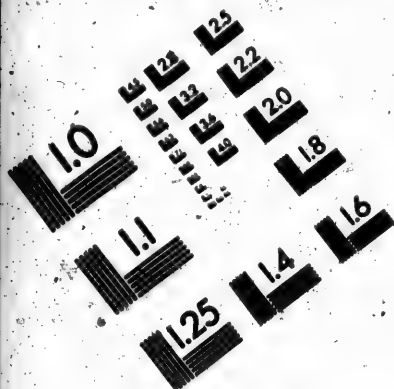




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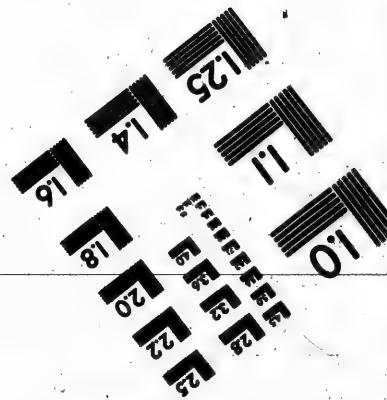
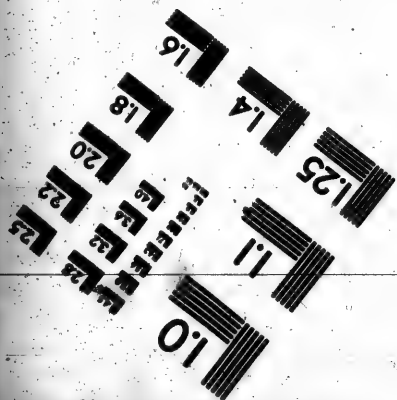
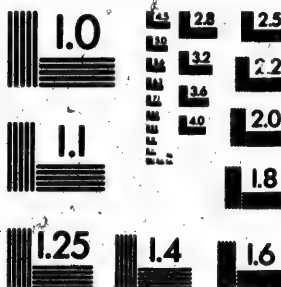
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CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

- 4 There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear it by-and-by,—
A crown of brightest glory,
Which God shall then bestow
On all who love the Saviour,
And walk with him below.

528 (328-H) "Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling
clothes, lying in a manger."

- 1 ONCE in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle-shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for His bed ;
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.
- 2 He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall ;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.
- 3 And, through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly mother
In whose gentle arms He lay ;
Christian children all should be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

- 4 For He is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.
- 5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.
- 6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

529 (329-H)

P. M.
"Unto you is born this day, in the city of
David, a Saviour which is Christ the Lord."

- 1 THERE came a little Child to Earth
Long ago;
And the angels of God proclaimed His birth,
High and low.
- 2 Out in the night, so calm and still,
Their song was heard;
For they knew that the Child on Bethlehem's
hill
Was Christ the Lord.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

- 3 Far away in a goodly land,
Fair and bright,
Children with crowns of glory stand,
Robed in white.
- 4 They sing how the Lord of that world so fair
A child was born ;
And that they might His crown of glory share,
Wore a crown of thorn ;
- 5 And mortal weakness, in want and pain,
Came forth to die,
That the children of earth might in glory reign
With Him on high.
- 6 And for evermore, in their robes so fair
And undefiled,
Those ransomed children His praise declare,
Who was once a child.

530 (331-H)

8. 4.
" There is a friend that sticketh closer than a
brother."

- 1 ONE is kind above all others—
O how He loves !
His is love beyond a brother's—
O how He loves !
Earthly friends may fail or leave us,
One day soothe, the next day grieve us :
But this friend will ne'er deceive us—
O how He loves !

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

- 2 'Tis eternal life to know Him—
O how He loves!
Think, O think, how much we owe Him—
O how He loves!
With His precious blood He bought us,
In the wilderness He sought us,
To his fold He safely brought us—
O how He loves!
- 3 Through His name we are forgiven—
O how He loves!
Backward shall our foes be driven—
O how He loves!
Best of blessings He'll provide us,
Nought but good shall e're betide us!
Safe to glory He will guide us—
O how He loves!

531 (332-H)

"Hosanna to the Son of David." 7, 6.

- 1 **HOSANNA!** loud hosanna
The little children sang
Through pillared court and temple
The lovely anthem rang;
To Jesus who had blessed them,
Close folded to His breast,
The children sang their praises,
The simplest and the best.
- 2 From Olivet they followed,
'Midst an exultant crowd,
Waving the victor palm-branch,
And shouting clear and loud;
Bright angels joined the chorus,
Beyond the cloudless sky,—
'Hosanna in the highest,
Glory to God on high!

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

3 Fair leaves of silvery olive
They strewed upon the ground,
Whilst Salem's circling mountains
Echoed the joyful sound ;
The Lord of men and angels
Rode on in lowly state,
Nor scorned that little children
Should on His bidding wait.

4 'Hosanna in the highest !'
That ancient song we sing ;
For Christ is our Redeemer,
The Lord of heaven our King.
O may we ever praise Him,
With heart, and life, and voice,
And in His blissful presence
Eternally rejoice !

532 (333-H)

P. M.
" Jesus called a little child unto Him."

- 1 I THINK, when I read that sweet story of old
When Jesus was here among men,
How he called little children, as lambs, to His
fold,
I should like to have been with Him then.
I wish that His hands had been placed on my
head,
That His arms had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look
when He said,
'Let the little ones come unto Me.'
- 2 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love ;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above,—

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven ;
And many dear children are gathering there,
' For of such is the kingdom of heaven.'

- 3 But thousands and thousands who wander and
fall
Never heard of that heavenly home ;
I should like them to know there is room for
them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.
I long for that blessed and glorious time,
The fairest and brightest and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

533 (334-H)

" The Lord is high, yet hath He respect
to the lowly." 6, 5.

- 1 JESUS, high in glory,
Lend a listening ear ;
When we bow before Thee,
Children's praises hear.
- 2 Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's Almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen
When Thy praise we sing.
- 3 We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray ;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

4 Save us, Lord, from sinning,
Watch us day by day ;
Help us now to love Thee
Take our sins away.

5 Then, when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer,
'Saviour Lord, we come.'

534 (335-H)

" Learn of Me, for I am meek and
lowly in heart."

7a.

1 GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child ;
Pity my simplicity ;
Suffer me to come to thee.

2 Fain I would to Thee be brought ;
Dearest Lord, forbid it not ;
Give me, dearest Lord, a place
In the kingdom of Thy grace.

3 Lamb of God, I look to Thee ;
Thou shalt my example be ;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,
Thou wast once a little child.

4 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am ;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,
Live Thyself within my heart.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

535 (336-H)

" At Thy right hand are pleasures for
evermore." P. M.

1 There is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day ;
O how they sweetly sing,
Worthy is our Saviour King !
Loud let His praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye.

2 Come to this happy land,
Come, come away ;
Why will ye doubting stand,
Why still delay ?
O we shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free ;
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

3 Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye ;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die :
On then to glory run ;
Be a crown and kingdom won ;
And, bright above the sun,
Reign, reign for aye.

536 (337-H)

" They shall be Mine, saith the Lord of hosts,
in that day when I make up My jewels." P. M.

1 When He cometh, when He cometh,
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own,

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.

2 He will gather, he will gather,
The gems for His kingdom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.
Like, &c.

3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.
Like, &c.

537 (338-H)

"In Thy presence is fulness of joy." 7, 6.

1 HERE we suffer grief and pain;
Here we meet to part again;
In heaven we part no more.
O that will be joyful,
Joyful, joyful, joyful,
O that will be joyful,
When we meet to part no more.

2 All who love the Lord below,
When they die, to heaven will go,
And sing with saints above,
O that will be joyful,
Joyful, joyful, joyful,
O that will be joyful,
When we meet to part no more.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

3 Little children will be there,
Who have sought the Lord by prayer,
From every Sabbath school.
O that will be joyful,
Joyful, joyful, joyful,
O that will be joyful,
When we meet to part no more.

4 O how happy we shall be,
For our Saviour we shall see
Exalted on His throne.
O that will be joyful,
Joyful, joyful, joyful,
O that will be joyful,
When we meet to part no more.

5 There we all shall sing with joy,
And eternity employ
In praising Christ the Lord
O that will be joyful,
Joyful, joyful, joyful,
O that will be joyful,
When we meet to part no more.

538 (339-H)

" Follow Me.

8,7.

1 CHILDHOOD'S years are passing o'er us,
Youthful days will soon be done;
Cares and sorrows lie before us,
Hidden dangers, snares unknown.

2 O may He, who, meek and lowly,
Trode Himself this vale of woe,
Make us His, and make us holy,
Guard and guide us while we go.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

3 Hark ! it is the Saviour calling,
 ' Little children, follow Me ;
Jesus, keep our feet from falling ;
Teach us all to follow Thee.

4 Soon we part—it may be never,
 Never here to meet again ;
O to meet in heaven forever !
 O the crown of life to gain !

539

"Thou shalt not delay to offer the first of thy
 ripe fruits."

1 FAIR waved the golden corn
 In Canaan's pleasant land,
When full of joy, some shining morn,
Went forth the reaper-band.

2 To God so good and great
 Their cheerful thanks they pour ;
Then carry to His temple-gate
 The choicest of their store.

3 Like Israel, Lord, we give
 Our earliest fruits to Thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live
 We may Thy children be.

4 Thine is our youthful prime,
 And life and all its powers ;
Be with us in our morning time,
 And bless our evening hours.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

- 5 In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
That we may serve Thy Church below,
And join Thy saints in heaven.

540

"Unto one he gave five talents, to another two, to
to another one.

- 1 GOD intrusts to all
Talents few or many ;
None so young and small
That they have not any.
Though the great and wise
Have a greater number,
Yet my one I prize,
And it must not slumber.
- 2 God will surely ask,
Ere I enter heaven,
Have I done the task
Which to me was given ?
Little drops of rain
Bring the springing flowers
And I may attain
Much by little powers.
- 3 Every little mite,
Every little measure,
Helps to spread the light,
Helps to swell the treasure,

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

God intrusts to all
Talents few or many ;
None so young and small
That they have not any.

541

"Ye are Christ's,"

- 1 Do no sinful action,
Speak no angry word,
Ye belong to Jesus,
Children of the Lord.
- 2 Christ is kind and gentle,
- Christ is pure and true,
And His little children
Must be holy too.
- 3 There's a wicked spirit
Watching round you still,
And he tries to tempt you
To all harm and ill.
- 4 But you must not hear him,
Though 'tis hard for you
To resist the evil,
And the good to do.
- 5 Christ is your own Master,
He is good and true,
And His little children
Must be holy too.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

542

The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord."

- 1 SEE the shining dewdrops
On the flowers strewed,
Proving, as they sparkle,
'God is ever good.'

- 2 See the morning sunbeams
Lighting up the wood,
Silently proclaiming,
'God is ever good.'

- 3 Hear the mountain streamlet
In the solitude,
With its ripple saying,
'God is ever good.'

- 4 In the leafy tree-tops,
Where no fears intrude,
Merry birds are singing,
'God is ever good.'

- 5 He who came to save us
Shed His precious blood;
Better things it speaketh,
'God is ever good.'

- 6 Bring, my heart, thy tribute,
Songs of gratitude:
All things join to tell us,
'God is ever good.'

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

543

"God saw everything that He had made, and behold
it was very good."

- 1 ALL things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,—
The Lord God made them all.

- 2 Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,—
He made their glowing colours,
He made their shining wings.

- 3 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brighten up the sky;

- 4 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden—
He made them every one.

- 5 The tall trees in the greenwood
The meadows where we play;
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day.—

- 6 He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

544 (12-C)

"God is love."

- 1 COME let us all unite to sing,
God is love !
While heaven and earth their praises bring,
God is love !
Let every soul from sin awake,
Their harps now from the willows take,
And sing with us, for Jesus' sake,
God is love !
- 2 How happy is our portion here !
God is love !
His promises our spirits cheer ;
God is love !
He is our sun and shield by day,
By night He near our tents will stay,
He will be with us all the way :—
God is love !
- 3 What though my heart and flesh shall fail !
God is love !
Through Christ I shall o'er death prevail,
God is love !
Though Jordan swell I will not fear ;
My Saviour will be with me there,
My head above the waves to bear :—
God is love !
- 4 In Zion we shall sing again,
God is love !
Yes, this shall be our highest strain,
God is love !
Whilst endless ages roll along,
In concert with the heavenly throng,

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

This shall be still our sweetest song,
God is love !

545 (20-C)

" Who is this ? "

- 1 Who is He in yonder stall,
At whose feet the shepherds fall ?

'Tis the Lord : O wondrous story !
'Tis the Lord, the King of glory !
At His feet we humbly fall ;
Crown Him, crown Him, Lord of all.

- 2 Who is He in yonder cot,
Bending to His toilsome lot ?

- 3 Who is He in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness ?

- 4 Who is He that stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps ?

- 5 Lo, at midnight, who is He
Prays in dark Gethsemane ?

- 6 Who is He, in Calvary's throes
Asks for blessings on His foes ?

- 7 Who is He that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save ?

- 8 Who is He that on yon throne
Rules the world of light alone ?

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

546 (25-C)

"Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings Thou
hast perfected praise."

1 WHEN, His salvation bringing,
To Ziön Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His name;
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But, as He rode along,
He bade them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.

2 And, since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around His banner
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud "Hosanna,
To David's royal Son!"

3 For, should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No! while our hearts are tender?
They too shall be the Lord's.

547 (26-C)

"It is good to sing praises unto our God."

1 WE praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy
love,
For Jesus who died and is now gone above.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

Hallelujah! Thine the glory.
Hallelujah! Amen.
Hallelujah! Thine the glory.
Revive us again.

- 2 We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit of light,
Who hath shown us our Saviour, and scattered
our night.
- 3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed
every stain.
- 4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
Who has bought us and sought us and guided
our ways.
- 5 Revive us again: Fill each heart with Thy love
May each soul be rekindled with fire from
above.
- 6 Revive us again; Rouse the dead from their
tomb;
May they now come to Jesus, while yet their
is room.

548 (27-C)

"Rejoice in the Lord alway."

- 1 REJOICE and be glad! The Redeemer has come;
Go look on His cradle, His cross, and His tomb.
Sound His praises, tell the story of Him
who was slain;
Sound His praises, tell with gladness, He
liveth again.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

- 2 Rejoice and be glad ! It is sunshine at last !
The clouds have departed, the shadows are past.
- 3 Rejoice and be glad ! For the blood hath been
shed !
Redemption is finished, the price hath been
paid.
- 4 Rejoice and be glad ! Now the pardon is free !
The Just for the unjust has died on the tree.
- 5 Rejoice and be glad ! For the Lamb that was
slain
O'er death is triumphant, and liveth again.
- 6 Rejoice and be glad ! For our King is on high,
He pleadeth for us on His throne in the sky.
- 7 Rejoice and be glad ! For He cometh again !
He cometh in glory, the Lamb that was slain.

549 (29-C)

"Hosanna to the Son of David."

- 1 ALL glory, laud, and honour,
To Thee, Redeemer, King !
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring.
Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou, David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and blessed one.

All glory, laud, and honour,
To Thee, Redeemer, King !

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring.

2 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

3 To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.

550 (31-C)

"The name which is above every name."

1 THERE is no name so sweet on earth,
No name so sweet in heaven,
The name before His wondrous birth
To Christ, the Saviour given.

We love to sing around our King,
And hail him blessed Jesus;
For there's no word ear ever heard
So dear, so sweet as Jesus.

2 And, when He hung upon the tree,
They wrote His name above Him;

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

That all might see the reason we
Forevermore must love Him.

- 3 So now upon His Father's throne,
Almighty to release us
From sin and pains, He gladly reigns,
The Prince and Saviour, Jesus.

551

"He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry
them in His bosom."

- 1 LEAD, Holy Shepherd, lead us,
Thy feeble flock, we pray,
Thou King of little pilgrims !
Safe lead us all the way.
- 2 In Thy blest footprints guide us
Along the heavenward road ;
Thine age fills all the ages,
Undying Word of God !
- 3 That life, O Christ ! is noblest,
Which praises God the best,—
A life celestial, nourished
At Wisdom's holy breast.
- 4 By her good nurture let us,
Thy little ones, be fed,
And by her guidance gentle
Our wandering steps be led.
- 5 O fill us with Thy Spirit,
Like morning dew shed down ;
So, with our praises loyal,
King Jesus we shall crown.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

- 6 O be our lives our tribute,
The meed of praise we bring,
When thus we join to honour
Our Teacher and our King.

552 (33-C)

"He calleth His own sheep by name and
leadeth them out."

- 1 SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tender care ;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare.
Blessèd Jesus !
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
- 2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the guardian of our way,
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray.
Blessèd Jesus !
Hear Thy children when they pray.
- 3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be ;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
Blessèd Jesus !
Let us early turn to Thee.
- 4 Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us do Thy will ;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill.
Blessèd Jesus !
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

553 (35-C)

"I am the Light of the world."

- 1 LIGHT of life, so softly shining
From the blood besprinkled tree ;
Never waning nor declining,
Shine, shine on me—
Never waning nor declining,
Shine, shine on me.
- 2 Light of life, so sweetly gleaming
Down upon our troubled sea,
With the love of Jesus beaming,
Shine, shine on me.
- 3 Light of life, that knows no fading,
From all changing ever free,
Holy light, that knows no shading
Shine, shine on me.
- 4 Light of life, that knows no setting,
Day and night Thy beams we see,
Joy and peace in us begetting,
Shine, shine on me.
- 5 Light of life, in childhood gladness,
To Thy radiance we would flee ;
Be our strength in days of sadness,
Shine, shine on me.
- 6 Light of life, all health bestowing,
Lift we up our eyes to Thee ;
From the cross of Jesus flowing,
Shine, shine on me.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

"Thou shalt call His name Jesus."

554 (38-C)

- 1 THE great Physician now is near,
The sympathizing Jesus ;
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer :
O, hear the voice of Jesus.
Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung,
Jesus, blessed Jesus.
- 2 His name dispels my guilt and fear
No other name but Jesus ;
O, how my soul delights to hear
The precious name of Jesus.
- 3 Come brethren, help me sing His praise,
Praise the name of Jesus ;
Let all our voices raise.
O, bless the name of Jesus.
- 4 The children, too, both great and small,
Who love the name of Jesus,
May now accept the gracious call
To work and live for Jesus.
- 5 And, when to the bright world above
We rise to see our Jesus,
We'll sing around the throne of love
His name, the name of Jesus.

555 (50-C)

"A fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness,"

- 1 O COME, let us sing
To the God of salvation,

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

To Jesus our King,
Who hath brought consolation;
Who in His own body
Hath opened a fountain
To cleanse all our sins,
Though as high as a mountain.
Hallelujah to the Lamb,
Who hath brought us a pardon;
We will praise Him again,
When we've passed over Jordan.

2 Though our hearts are depraved,
Though with sin we are burdened,
Our souls may be saved,
And our sins may be pardoned;
And Jesus, our Saviour,
Hath promised to bless us,
And free us for ever
From those that oppress us.

3 The hour may be nigh
When our bosoms faint heaving,
Shall breathe their last sigh
In the peace of believing:
And Thou, from our pillow
All darkness dispelling,
Wilt calm the rude billow
Of Jordan's proud swelling.

556 (54-C)

"Received up into glory."

1 GOLDEN harps are sounding,
Angel voices ring,
Pearly gates are opened,
Opened for the King.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

Christ, the King of glory,
Jesus, King of love,
Is gone up in triumph
To His throne above.

All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing,
Jesus hath ascended !
Glory to our King.

2. He, who came to save us,
He, who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory
At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die,
Jesus, King of glory,
Is gone up on high.

3. Praying for His children
In that blessed place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace,
His bright home preparing,
Little ones, for you,
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.

557 (62-C)

"Praise Him !"

1 PRAISE Him ! praise Him ! Jesus, our blessed
Redeemer !

Sing, O earth—His wonderful love proclaim !
Hail Him ! hail Him ! angels the highest in
glory ;

Strength and honour give to His holy name !

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard His children,
In His arms He carries them all day long.

Praise Him! praise Him; tell of His ex-
cellent greatness;

Praise Him! praise him! ever in joyful
song!

2 Praise Him! praise him! Jesus, our blessed
Redeemer!

For our sins He suffered, and bled, and died;
He, our rock, our hope of eternal salvation,

Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus the crucified.

Sound His praises! Jesus, who bore our
sorrows,

Love unbounded, wonderful, deep, and
strong.

3 Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus our blessed
Redeemer!

Heavenly portals, loud with hosannas ring!

Jesus, Saviour, reigneth for ever and ever;

Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and
Priest, and King!

Christ is coming! over the world victorious,
Power and glory unto the Lord belong.

558 (64-C)

"Who hath believed our report."

1 WHO hath believed? Who hath believed?

To whom is Thine arm, Lord, revealed?

The Messiah came to earth,

But so lowly was His birth,

That His majesty from man was concealed.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

Blessèd Jesus ! kind Jesus ! the meek, lowly
Jesus !

We bless Him for all He has done.

2 He was afflicted—He was afflicted ;

On Him lay the sins of us all ;

As a lamb to slaughter led,

So the lowly Saviour bled,

To redeem us from the curse of the fall.

Blessèd Jesus ! kind Jesus ! the meek, lowly
Jesus !

They'll reign as kings with Jesus on high.

3 He has ascended—He has ascended,

And now sits enthroned in the sky ;

But He'll come again to bear

All His lowly people there,

And they'll reign as kings with Jesus on high.

Blessèd Jesus ! kind Jesus ! the meek, lowly
Jesus !

They'll reign as kings with Jesus on high.

559

" Golgotha where they crucified Him."

1 THERE is a green hill far away,

Without a city wall,

Where the dear Lord was crucified,

Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell

What pains He had to bear ;

But we believe it was for us

He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,

He died to make us good,

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

That we might go at last to Heaven
Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin ;
He only could unlock the gate
Of Heaven, and let us in.

5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved !
And we must love Him too ;
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

560 (75-C)

" The law of the Lord is perfect."

1 HOLY Bible ! book divine !
Precious treasure ! thou art mine :
Mine to teach me whence I came ;
Mine to tell me what I am ;

2 Mine to chide me when I rove
Mine to show a Saviour's love ;
Mine Thou art to guide and guard ;
Mine to punish or reward ;

4 Mine to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless ;
Mine to show by living faith,
Man can triumph over death ;

4 Mine to tell of joys to come,
And the rebel sinner's doom ;
O, thou holy book divine !
Precious treasure, thou art mine !

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

561 (79-C)

"The love of Christ."

- 1 TELL me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child;
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story
Tell me the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.
- 2 Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in,—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
The "early dew" of morning
Has passed away at noon.
- 3 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me that story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.
- 4 Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story,
" Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

562 (80-C) " My mouth shall show forth Thy righteousness and
Thy salvation."

1 I LOVE to tell the story,
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory.
Of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story,
Because I know it's true ;
It satisfies my longings
As nothing else would do.

I love to tell the story,
"Twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story,
Of Jesus and His love.

2 I love to tell the story :
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story :
It did so much for me ;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

3 I love to tell the story :
"Tis pleasant to repeat

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy Word.

- 4 I love to tell the story,
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story,
That I have loved so long.

563 (81-C)

"How sweet are Thy words unto my taste."

- 1 I LOVE to hear the story
Which angels voices tell,
How once the King of Glory
Came down on earth to dwell :
I am both weak and sinful ;
But this I surely know,
The Lord came down to save me,
Because he loved me so.

- 2 I'm glad my blessed Saviour
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be ;
And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me
Because He loves me so.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

3 To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest song I'll raise ;
And, though I cannot see Him,
I know He hears my praise :
For He has kindly promised
That I shall surely go
To sing among His angels,
Because He loves me so.

564 (82-C)

"Christ also hath loved us and hath given
Himself for us."

1 I AM so glad that our Father in heaven
Tells of His love in the book He has given :
Wonderful things in the Bible I see ;
This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.

I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me,
I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
Jesus loves even me.

2 Though I forget Him, and wander away,
Still He doth love me wherever I stray ;
Back to His dear loving arms would I flee,
When I remember that Jesus loves me.

3 O, if there's only one song I can sing,
When in His beauty I see the great King,
This shall my song in eternity be,
"O, what a wonder that Jesus loved me!"

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

565 (88-C)

"The words of eternal life."

- 1 SING them over again to me
Wonderful words of life;
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of life.
Words of life and beauty
Teach me faith and duty;

Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life—
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life.

- 2 Christ, the blessed One, gives to all
Wonderful words of life;
Sinner, list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of life;
All so freely given,
 wooing us to heaven.

- 3 Sweetly echo the gospel call,
Wonderful words of life;
Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of life;
Jesus, only Saviour,
Sanctify for ever.

566 (84-C)

"To-day if ye will hear His voice."

- 1 COME to the Saviour, make no delay;
Here in His word He's shown us the way;
Here in our midst He's standing to-day,
Tenderly saying, "Come!"

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,
When from sin our hearts are pure and free;
And we shall gather, Saviour, with Thee,
In our eternal home.

2 "Suffer the children!" O, hear His voice!
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice;
And let us freely make Him our choice:
Do not delay, but come.

3 Think once again, He's with us to-day;
Heed now His blest command and obey;
Hear now His accents tenderly say,
"Will you, my children come?"

567 (101-C) "Changed into the same image."

1 I WANT to be like Jesus,
So lowly and so meek;
For no one marked an angry word
That ever heard him speak.

2 I want to be like Jesus,
So frequently in prayer
Alone upon the mountain top,
He met His Father there.

3 I want to be like Jesus,
I never, never find
That He, though persecuted, was
To any one unkind.

4 I want to be like Jesus,
Engaged in doing good,
So that of me it may be said,
"She hath done what she could."

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

5 Alas ! I'm not like Jesus,
As any one may see ;
O gentle Saviour, send thy grace
And make me like to Thee. .

568 (116-C)

" Watch and pray that ye enter not into temptation."

1 YIELD not to temptation,
For yielding is sin ;
Each victory will help you
Some other to win ;
Fight manfully onward ;
Dark passions subdue ;
Look ever to Jesus—
He will carry you through.

Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you ;
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through.

2 Shun evil companions ;
Bad language disdain ;
God's name hold in reverence,
Nor take it in vain ;
Be thoughtful and earnest,
Kind-hearted and true ;
Look ever to Jesus—
He will carry you through.

3 To him that o'ercometh
God giveth a crown ;
Through faith we shall conquer,
Though often cast down ;

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

He who is our Saviour
Our strength will renew ;
Look ever to Jesus—
He'll carry you through.

569 (117-C)

"Stand fast."

- 1 STANDING by a purpose true,
Heeding God's command,
Honour them, the faithful few !
All hail to Daniel's band !
Dare to be a Daniel !
Dare to stand alone !
Dare to have a purpose firm !
Dare to make it known !
- 2 Many mighty men are lost,
Daring not to stand,
Who for God had been a host
By joining Daniel's band.
- 3 Many giants, great and tall,
Stalking through the land,
Headlong to the earth would fall,
If met by Daniel's band.
- 4 Hold the gospel banner high !
On to victory grand !
Satan and his host defy,
And shout for Daniel's band.

570 (128-C)

"The ransomed of the Lord shall
Zion with songs and everlasting joy." come to

- 1 JOYFULLY, joyfully onward we move,
Bound for the land of bright spirits above :

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

Jesus, our Saviour, in mercy says "Come!"
Joyfully, joyfully haste to your home.
Soon will our pilgrimage end here below;
Soon to the presence of God we shall go;
Then, if to Jesus our hearts have been given,
Joyfully, joyfully rest we in heaven.

2 Death with his arrow may soon lay us low,
Safe in our Saviour we fear not the blow;
Jesus hath broken the bars of the tomb,
Joyfully, joyfully we will go home!
Bright will the morn of Eternity dawn,
Death shall be conquered, his sceptre be gone;
Over the plains of sweet Canaan we'll roam,
Joyfully, joyfully, safely at home!

3 Friends fondly cherished have passed on before,
Waiting they watch us approaching the shore,
Singing, to cheer us while passing along,
"Joyfully, joyfully haste to your home!"
Sounds of sweet melody fall on the ear;
Harps of the blessed, your strains we can hear,
Filling with harmony heaven's high dome,
Joyfully, joyfully, Jesus, we come!

571 (157-C)

"I was glad when they said unto me, Let us
go into the house of the Lord."

1 JESUS, we love to meet,
On this Thy holy day,
We worship round Thy seat,
On this Thy holy day.
Thou tender, Heavenly Friend,
To Thee our prayers ascend;
O'er our young spirits bend,
On this Thy holy day.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

2 We dare not trifle now,
On this Thy holy day,
In silent awe we bow,
On this Thy holy day.
Check every wandering thought
And let us all be taught
To serve Thee as we ought,
On this Thy holy day.

3 We listen to Thy Word,
On this Thy holy day.
Bless all that we have heard,
On this Thy holy day.
Go with us when we part,
And to each youthful heart
Thy saving grace impart,
On this Thy holy day.

572 (159-C)

GERMAN
HYMN

"Not forsaking the assembling of
ourselves together."

1 LORD, this day Thy children meet
In Thy courts with willing feet ;
Unto Thee this day they raise
Grateful hearts in hymns of praise.

2 Not alone the day of rest
With Thy worship shall be blest ;
In our pleasure and our glee,
Lord, we would remember Thee.

3 Help us unto Thee to pray,
Hallowing our happy day ;
From Thy presence thus to win
Hearts all pure and free from sin.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

- 4 All our pleasures here below,
Saviour, from Thy mercy flow ;
Little children Thou dost love ;
Draw our hearts to Thee above.
- 5 Make, O Lord, our childhood shine
With all lowly grace, like Thine ;
Then through all eternity
We shall live in heaven with Thee.

573 (172-C)

"The joyful sound."

- 1 O, how joyous is the music
Of the missionary song,
When it seems to come from every heart,
And sounds from every tongue,—
When happy Christian little ones
All sing with one accord
Of the time when realms of darkness
Shall be kingdoms of the Lord !
Then spread the joyful tidings !
O, spread the joyful tidings !
Yes, spread the joyful tidings
Of a dying Saviour's love !

- 2 But sweeter music far than all,
Which Jesus loves to hear,
Are children's voices when they breathe
A missionary prayer,—
When they bring the heart petition
To the great Redeemer's throne,
That He will choose the heathen out,
And take them for His own.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

3 This is the music Jesus taught
When He was here below ;
This is the music Jesus loves
To hear in glory now ;
And many a one from distant lands
Will reach His heavenly home
In answer to the children's prayer—
" O Lord, Thy kingdom come !"

574 (118-C)

" Let us do good unto all."

1 LET us gather up the sunbeams,
Lying all around our path ;
Let us keep the wheat and roses,
Casting out the thorns and chaff.
Let us find our sweetest comfort
In the blessings of to-day,
With a patient hand removing
All the briers from the way.

Then scatter seeds of kindness,
Then scatter seeds of kindness,
Then scatter seeds of kindness,
For our reaping by-and-by.

575 (190-C)

" A better country."

1 THERE is a better world, they say,
O, so bright !
Where sin and woe are done away,
O, so bright !
And music fills the balmy air,
And angels bright and pure are there,
And harps of gold and mansions fair,
O, so bright !

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

No clouds e'er pass along its sky,
Happy land !
No tear-drop glistens in the eye,
Happy land !
They drink the gushing streams of grace,
And gaze upon the Saviour's face,
Whose brightness fills the holy place,
Happy land !

3 Though we are sinners every one,
Jesus died !
And though our crown of peace is gone,
Jesus died !
We may be cleansed from every stain,
We may be crowned with peace again,
And in that land of pleasure reign,
Jesus died !

576 (167-C)

CHILDREN'S
VOICES.

"Old men and children, let them
praise the Lord."

1 ABOVE the clear blue sky,
In heaven's bright abode,
The angel host on high
Sing praises to their God :
Hallelujah ! They love to sing
To God their King, Hallelujah !

2 But God from infant tongues
On earth receiveth praise ;
We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise :
Hallelujah ! We too will sing
To God our King, Hallelujah !

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

3 O blessed Lord, Thy truth
To us Thy babes impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art :
Hallelujah ! Then shall we sing
To God our King, Hallelujah !

4 O may Thy holy Word
Spread all the world around,
And all with one accord
Uplift the joyful sound :
Hallelujah ! All then shall sing
To God their King, Hallelujah !

577 (203-C) "Let us labour therefore to enter into that rest."

1 LITTLE travellers Zionward,
Each one entering into rest
In the kingdom of your Lord,
In the mansions of the blest.
There to welcome Jesus waits,
Gives the crowns His followers win.
Lift your heads, ye golden gates,
Let the little travellers in.

2 Who are they whose little feet,
Pacing life's dark journey through,
Now have reached the heavenly seat
They had ever kept in view ?
"I, from Greenland's frozen land ;"
"I, from India's sultry plain ;"

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

" I, from Afric's barren sand ; "
" I, from islands of the main."

- 3 " All our earthly journey past,
Every tear and and pain gone by,
We're together met at last,
At the portal of the sky."
Each the welcome "COME" awaits,
Conquerors over death and sin.
Lift your heads, ye golden gates,
Let the little travellers in.

578 (204-C)

"Zion the perfection of beauty."

- 1 BEAUTIFUL Zion built above ;
Beautiful city that I love ;
Beautiful gates of pearly white ;
Beautiful temple, God its light ;—
He who was slain on Calvary
Opens those pearly gates to me.
- 2 Beautiful heaven, where all is light ;
Beautiful angels, clothed in white ;
Beautiful harps through all the choir ;
Beautiful strains that never tire ;—
There shall I join the chorus sweet,
Worshipping at the Saviour's feet !
- 3 Beautiful crowns on every brow ;
Beautiful palms the conquerors show ;
Beautiful robes the ransomed wear ;
Beautiful all who enter there ;—
Thither I press with eager feet ;
There shall my rest be long and sweet.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

- 4 Beautiful throne of Christ our King;
Beautiful songs the angels sing;
Beautiful rest, all wanderings cease;
Beautiful home of perfect peace;—
There shall my eyes my Saviour see;
Haste to this heavenly home with me.

579 (210-C)

"Lord, teach us to pray."

- 1 LORD, teach a little child to pray,
Thy grace betimes impart;
And grant Thy Holy Spirit may,
Renew my youthful heart.
- 2 A sinful creature I was born,
And from my birth have strayed;
I must be wretched and forlorn
Without Thy mercy's aid.
- 3 But Christ can all my sins forgive,
And wash away their stain,
And fit my soul with Him to live,
And in His kingdom reign.
- 4 To Him let little children come,
For He has said they may;
His bosom then shall be their home,
Their tears He'll wipe away.
- 5 For all who early seek His face,
Shall surely taste His love;
Jesus shall guide them by His grace
To dwell with Him above.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

580 (212-C)

"Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth."

- 1 HUSHED was the evening hymn,
The temple courts were dark,
The lamp was burning dim
Before the sacred ark,
When suddenly a voice divine
Rang through the silence of the shrine.
- 2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel slept ;
His watch the temple child,
The little Levite, kept ;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.
- 3 O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word,—
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.
- 4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates.
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.
- 5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet, un murmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
That I may read with child-like eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

581 (213-C)

"Suffer little children to come unto Me."

- 1 JESUS, when He left the sky,
And for sinners came to die,
In his mercy passed not by
Little ones like me.
- 2 Mothers then the Saviour sought
In the places where He taught,
And to Him their children brought—
Little ones like me.
- 3 Did the Saviour say them nay?
No, He kindly bade them stay,
Suffered none to turn away
Little ones like me.
- 4 Children, love Him; He loves you;
Strive His holy will to do;
Pray to him; and praise Him too—
Little ones like me.

582 (214-C)

"Suffer the little children and forbid them
not to come unto Me."

- 1 WHEN mothers of Salem their children brought
to Jesus,
The stern disciples drove them back, and bade
them depart;
But Jesus saw them ere they fled, and sweetly
smiled and kindly said,
"Suffer little children to come unto Me."
- 2 For I will receive them and fold them to My
bosom:
I'll be a Shepherd to these lambs, O! drive
them not away,

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

For if their hearts to Me they give, they shall
with Me in glory live ;
" Suffer little children to come unto Me."

3 How kind was our Saviour to bid these children welcome,
But there are many thousands who have never
heard his name ;
The Bible they have never read, they know
not that the Saviour said,
" Suffer little children to come unto Me."

4 O! soon may the heathen, of every tribe and
nation,
Fulfil Thy blessed Word, and cast their idols
all away !
O! shine upon them from above, and show
Thyself a God of love,
Teach the little children to come unto Thee !

583 (216-C)

" All Thy works shall praise Thee."

1 BIRDS are singing, woods are ringing,
With Thy praises, blessed King ;
Lake and mountain, field and fountain,
To Thy throne their tributes bring.
We, Thy children, join the chorus,
Meerily, cheerily, gladly praise Thee,
Glad hosannas, glad hosannas,
Joyfully we lift to Thee.

2 Waters dancing, sunbeams glancing,
Sing Thy glory cheerily ;
Blossoms breaking, nature waking,
Chant Thy praises merrily.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

- 3 Angels o'er us join the chorus,
Which on earth we sing to Thee ;
Heaven is ringing, earth is singing,
Praises to Thee joyfully.

584 (217-C)

" Christ hath loved us."

- 1 Jesus loves me, this I know
For the Bible tells me so ;
Little ones to Him belong ;
They are weak, but He is strong.

Yes, Jesus loves me—

Yes, Jesus loves me—

Yes, Jesus loves me,

The Bible tells me so.

- 2 Jesus loves me, He who died
Heaven's gate to open wide ;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.

- 3 Jesus loves me, loves me still,
When I'm very weak and ill,
From His shining throne on high
Comes to watch me where I lie.

- 4 Jesus loves me, He will stay
Close beside me all the way ;
If I love Him, when I die
He will take me home on high.

585 (218-C)

" Whoso trusteth in the Lord happy is he."

- 1 If I come to Jesus,
He will make me glad ;

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

He will give me pleasure,
When my heart is sad.

If I come to Jesus,
Happy I shall be,
He is gently calling
Little ones like me.

2 If I come to Jesus,
He will hear my prayer,
For He loves me dearly,
And my sins did bear.

3 If I come to Jesus,
He will take my hand,
He will kindly lead me
To a better land.

4 There with happy children,
Robed in snowy white,
I shall see my Saviour
In that world so bright.

586 (219-C)

"Hear my prayer."

1 JESUS, from Thy throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

2 Little hearts may love Thee well,
Little lips Thy love may tell,
Little hymns Thy praises swell:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

- 3 Little deeds of love may shine,
Little lives may be divine,
Little ones be wholly Thine;
Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 4 Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray:
Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 5 May our thoughts be undefiled,
May our words be true and mild,
Make us each a holy child:
Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 6 Jesus, from Thy heavenly throne
Watching o'er each little one,
Till our life on earth is done,
Hear us, holy Jesus.

587 (221-C)

"He giveth His beloved sleep."

- 1 Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.
- 2 Now the darkness gathers;
Stars begin to peep;
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.
- 3 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

With Thy tender blessing
May mine eyelids close.

4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

5 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

6 Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

7 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

588 (222-C)

"Faithful in a very little."

1 LITTLE drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean,
And the beauteous land.

2 And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

3 Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden
Like the heaven above.

4 Little seeds of mercy,
Sown by youthful hands,
Grow to bless the nations,
Far in heathen lands.

589 (223-C)

"She hath done what she could."

1 O, WHAT can little hands do
To please the King of Heaven ;
The little hands some work may try
To help the poor in misery :
Such grace to mine be given !

2 O, what can little lips do
To please the King of Heaven ?
The little lips can praise and pray,
And gentle words of kindness say :
Such grace to mine be given !

3 O, what can little hearts do
To please the King of Heaven ?
Our hearts, if God His Spirit send,
Can love and trust their Saviour Friend :
Such grace to mine be given !

4 Though small is all that we can do
To please the King of Heaven ?
When hearts and hands and lips unite
To serve the Saviour with delight,
They are most precious in His sight :
Such grace to mine be given !

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

590 (224-C)

"What shall I do, Lord?"

1 We are but little children weak,
Nor born in any high estate;
What can we do for Jesus' sake,
Who is so high and good and great?

2 O day by day, each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within.
A death to die for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.

3 When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes,

4 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

5 With smiles of peace and looks of love,
Light in our dwellings we may make
Bid kind good-humour brighten there,
And still do all for Jesus' sake.

6 There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
That he may do for Jesus' sake.

591 (225-C)

"Strangers and pilgrims."

1 I'm a little pilgrim
And a stranger here;

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

Though this world is pleasant,
Sin is always near.

Jesus loves our pilgrim band ;
He will lead us by the hand—
Lead us to the better land,
To our home on high.

2 Mine's a better country,
Where there is no sin :
Where the tones of sorrow
Never enter in.

3 But a little pilgrim
Must have garments clean,
If he'd wear the white robes,
And with Christ be seen.

4 Jesus, cleanse and save me,
Teach me to obey ;
Holy Spirit, guide me
On my heavenly way.

5 I'm a little pilgrim
And a stranger here,
But my home in heaven
Cometh ever near.

592 (229-C)

" He hath respect to the lowly."

1 GREAT God ! and wilt Thou condescend
To be my Father and my Friend ?
I a poor child, and Thou so high,
The Lord of earth and air and sky.

2 Art Thou my Father ? Canst Thou bear
To hear my poor, imperfect prayer ?

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

Or wilt Thou listen to the praise
That such a little one can raise ?

3 Art Thou my Father ? Let me be
A meek, obedient child to Thee ;
And try, in word and deed and thought,
To serve and praise Thee as I ought.

4 Art Thou my Father ? Then at last,
When all my days on earth are past,
Send down and take me in Thy love
To be Thy better child above.

593 (230-C)

"Thy kingdom come."

1 GOD of heaven, hear our singing,
Only little ones are we ;
Yet, a great petition bringing,
Father, now we come to Thee.

2 Let Thy kingdom come, we pray Thee,
Let the world in Thee find rest ;
Let all know Thee, and obey Thee—
Loving, praising, blessing, blest.

3 Let the sweet and joyful story
Of the Saviour's wondrous love
Wake on earth a song of glory,
Like the angel's song above.

4 Father, send the glorious hour,
Every heart be Thine alone ;
For the kingdom, and the power,
And the glory, are Thine own.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

594 (231-C)

"Thou God seest me."

- 1 God is always near me
Hearing what I say,
Knowing all my thoughts and deeds,
All my work and play.
- 2 God is always near me ;
In the darkest night
He can see me just the same
As by mid-day light.
- 3 God is always near me,
Though so young and small ;
Not a look, or word, or thought,
But God knows it all.

595 (232-C)

"Lead me in Thy truth and teach me."

- 1 SAVIOUR, teach me day by day,
Love's sweet lesson to obey ;
Sweeter lesson cannot be—
Loving Him who first loved me.
- 2 With a childlike heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move ;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.
- 3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace ;
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.
- 4 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe ;

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me.

596 (233-C)

"The Son of man hath not where to
lay His head."

- 1 CHRIST is merciful and mild;
He was once a little child;
He whom heavenly hosts adore.
Lived on earth among the poor.
- 2 Thus He laid His glory by,
When for us He stooped to die;
How I wonder when I see
His unbounded love to me!
- 3 He the sick to health restored,
To the poor He preached the Word;
Even children had a share
Of His love and tender care.
- 4 Every bird can build its nest,
Foxes have their place of rest;
He by Whom the world was made
Had not where to lay His head.
- 5 He Who is the Lord most high
Then was poorer far than I,
That I might hereafter be
Rich to all eternity.

597 (235-C)

"He shall gather the lambs with His arm."

- 1 GRACIOUS Saviour, gentle Shepherd,
All Thy lambs are dear to Thee;

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

Gathered in Thine arms and carried
In Thy bosom may we be,
Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,
From all want and danger free.

2 Tenders Shepherd, never leave us
From Thy fold to go astray ;
By Thy look of love directed,
May we walk the narrow way !
Thus direct us, and protect us,
Lest we fall to sin a prey.

3 Taught to lisp Thy holy praises,
Which on earth Thy children sing,
Both with lips and hearts unfeigned,
May we our thank-offering bring ;
Then, with all the saints in heaven,
Join to praise our Lord and King.

598 (236-C)

"Giving thanks unto the Father."

1 CAN a little child like me,
Thank the Father fittingly ?
Yes, oh yes ! be good and true,
Patient, kind in all you do :
Love the Lord, and do your part ;
Learn to say with all your heart :
Father, we thank Thee !
Father in heaven, we thank Thee !

2 For the fruit upon the tree,
For the birds that sing of Thee,
For the earth in beauty drest,
Father, mother, and the rest ;

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

For Thy precious, loving care,
For Thy bounty everywhere,
Father, we thank Thee!
Father in heaven, we thank Thee!

3 For the sunshine warm and bright,
For the day and for the night;
For the lessons of our youth—
Honour, gratitude and truth;
For the love that met us here,
For the home and for the cheer,
Father, we thank Thee!
Father in heaven, we thank Thee!

4 For our comrades and our plays,
And our happy holidays;
For the joyful work and true
That a little child may do;
For our lives but just begun;
For the great gift of Thy Son,
Father, we thank Thee!
Father in heaven, we thank Thee!

599 (238-C)

"Ye are of more value than many sparrows."

1 God sees the little sparrow fall,
It meets His tender view;
If God so loves the little birds,
I know He loves me too.

He loves me too, He loves me too,
I know He loves me too;
Because He loves the little things,
I know He loves me too.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

2 He paints the lily of the field,
Perfumes each lily bell;
If He so loves the little flowers,
I know He loves me well.

3 God made the little birds and flowers,
And all things large and small;
He'll not forget His little ones,
I know He loves them all.

600 (240-C)

"In the morning will I direct my prayer
unto Thee."

1 THE darkness now is over,
And all the world is bright;
Praise be to Christ, who keepeth
His children safe at night.

2 We cannot tell what gladness
May be our lot to-day,
What sorrow or temptation'
May meet us on our way:

3 But this we know, most surely,
That, through all good or ill,
God's grace can always help us
To do His holy will.

4 Then, Jesus, let the angels,
Who watched us through the night,
Be all day long beside us,
To guide our steps aright;

5 And help us to remember,
In thought and deed and word,

DISMISSION HYMNS.

That we are heirs of heaven,
And children of the Lord.

- 6 Then, when the evening cometh,
We'll kneel again to pray,
And thank Thee for the blessings
Bestowed throughout the day.

601 (340-H)

8, 7, 4

- 1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
O refresh us;
Travelling through life's wilderness!

- 2 Thanks we give and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found!

602 (341-H)

8a.

- 1 O SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go;
Thy words into our minds instil;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light!

DISMISSION HYMNS.

- 2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all—
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night
O gentle Jesus, be our light !
- 3 Grant us, O Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release ;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light !
- 4 Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled ;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared ;
Let not our works with self be soiled,
Nor in unsimple ways ensnared.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light !
- 5 Do more than pardon, give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light !
- 6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call ;
O let Thy mercy make us glad !
Thou art our Jesus and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light !

DISMISSION HYMNS.

603 (342-H)

1 Now may He who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the Sheep,
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
All our souls in safety keep.

2 May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight,
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

3 To that great Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood,
Let our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings to our God.

604 (343-H)

1 MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

605 (344-H)

1 LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Bid us now depart in peace;
Still on heavenly manna feeding;
Let our faith and love increase:
Fill each breast with consolation;
Up to Thee our hearts we raise:

DISMISSION HYMNS.

When we reach yon blissful station,
Then we'll give Thee nobler praise.
Hallelujah !

606 (345-H)

L. M.

1 FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise ;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,
Eternal truth attends Thy word.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

607 (346-H)

L. M.

DISMISS us with Thy blessing, Lord ;
Help us to feed upon Thy word ;
All that has been amiss forgive,
And let Thy truth within us live.
Though we are guilty, Thou art good ;
Sprinkle our works with Jesus' blood ;
Give every fettered soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace.

608 (347-H)

7a.

PART in peace ! Christ's life was peace,
Let us live our life in Him ;
PART in peace ! Christ's death was peace,
Let us die our death in Him :
PART in peace ! Christ promise gave
Of a life beyond the grave,
Where all mortal partings cease ;
Brethren, sisters, part in peace.

DISMISSION HYMNS.

609

Or thy love some gracious token
Grant us, Lord, before we go ;
Bless thy word which has been spoken ;
Life and peace on all bestow ;
When we join the world again,
Let our hearts with Thee remain ;
O direct us
And protect us,
Till we gain the heavenly shore,
Where Thy people want no more.

610

- 1 SAVIOUR, now the day is ending,
And the shades of evening fall,
Let Thy Holy Dove descending.
Bring Thy mercy to us all ;
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus, bless us ere we part !
- 2 Bless the Gospel message spoken,
In Thine own appointed way ;
Give each fainting soul a token
Of Thy tender love to-day :
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus, bless us ere we part !
- 3 Comfort those in pain or sorrow,
Watch each sleeping child of Thine ;
Let us all arise to-morrow,
Strengthened by Thy grace divine ;
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus, bless us ere we part !

DISMISSION HYMNS.

4 Pardon Thou each deed unholy ;
Lord, forgive each sinful thought ;
Make us contrite, pure and lowly,
By Thy great example taught :
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus, bless us ere we part !

611 (244-C) ELLEN

- 1 SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear name we raise,
With one accord our parting hymn of praise ;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Thy lowly bending, wait Thy word of peace.
- 2 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching
night ;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light ;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
- 3 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way ;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day ;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from
shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.
- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly
life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife ;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict
cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

DISMISSION HYMNS.

612 (247-C)

1 God be with you till we meet again !
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you !
God be with you till we meet again !
Till we meet ! Till we meet !
Till we meet at Jesus' feet ;
Till we meet ! Till we meet !
God be with you till we meet again !

2 God be with you till we meet again !
'Neath His wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you ;
God be with you till we meet again !

3 God be with you till we meet again !
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His loving arms around you ;
God be with you till we meet again !

4 God be with you till we meet again !
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you ;
God be with you till we meet again !

613

1 THE Lord keep watch between us,
The ever present Friend ;
No love like His so mighty,
To keep and to defend.

2 Though absent from each other,
We are not far from Him ;

ANCIENT HYMNS.

Let not our courage falter,
Let not our faith grow dim,

3 Though time and space may sever
The Master's servants here,
'Tis only for a season,
The meeting time draws near.

4 The Lord himself is watching,
In tenderness and love ;
Let praises meet and mingle
Around the throne above.

614 (348-H)

WE praise Thee, O God, we acknowledge
Thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father
everlasting.

To Thee all angels cry aloud, the Heavens,
and all the powers therein.

To Thee cherubim and seraphim continually
do cry,

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth ;

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of
Thy glory.

The glorious company of the apostles praise
Thee.

The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise
Thee.

The noble army of martyrs praise Thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world
doth acknowledge Thee ;

The Father, of an infinite majesty ;

ANCIENT HYMNS.

Thine honourable, true, and only Son ;
Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.
Thou art the King of glory, O Christ.
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man,
Thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.

When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of
death, Thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven
to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the
glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our
Judge.

We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants,
whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious
blood.

Make them to be numbered with Thy saints
in glory everlasting.

O Lord save Thy people, and bless Thine
heritage.

Govern them, and lift them up forever.

Day by day we magnify Thee ;

And we worship Thy name ever world with-
out end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day with-
out sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy
upon us :

O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten upon us, as our
trust is in Thee.

O Lord, in Thee have I trusted, let me never be
confounded.

ANCIENT HYMNS.

615 (349-H)

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace,
good-will toward men.

WE praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee,
we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for
Thy great glory,

O LORD God, heavenly King, God the Father
Almighty.

O LORD, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ: O
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,

THAT takest away the sin of the world, have
mercy upon us.

THOU that takest away the sin of the world,
have mercy upon us.

THOU that takest away the sin of the world,
receive our prayer.

THOU that sittest at the right hand of God the
Father, have mercy upon us.

FOR Thou only art holy ; Thou only art the Lord ;

THOU only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art
most high in the glory of God the Father.

Amen.

DOXOLOGIES.

(1-H)

- 1 BLESSED, blessed be Jehovah,
Israel's God, to all eternity :
Let all the people say, Amen,
Amen. Praise to the Lord give ye.

(2-H)

- 2 GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son ; and to
the Holy Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever
shall be ; world without end. Amen.

(3-H)

- 3 IMMORTAL honour, endless fame
Attend the Almighty Father's name !
Let God the Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died !
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Spirit, paid to Thee !

(4-H)

- 4 Now blessed be the Lord our God, the God of
Israel,
For He alone doth wondrous works, in glory
that excel.
And blessed be His glorious name to all eter-
nity :
The whole earth let His glory fill. Amen, so
let it be.

DOXOLOGIES.

(5-H)

5 Now to Him who loved us, gave us
Every pledge that love could give,
Freely shed His blood to save us,
Gave His life that we might live :
Be the kingdom
And dominion,
And the glory, evermore.

(6-H)

6 PRAISE God from whom all blessings flow :
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

(7-H)

7 SALVATION and immortal praise
To our victorious King !
Let heaven and earth, and rocks and seas,
With glad hosannas ring.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, and is,
And shall be evermore.

(8-H)

8 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honour, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth and all in heaven.

(9-H)

9 To Him that loved the souls of men,
And washed us in His blood,
To royal honours raised our head,
And made us priests to God ;

DOXOLOGIES

To Him let every tongue be praise,
And every heart be love !
All grateful honours paid on earth,
And nobler songs above !

(10-H)

10 HOLY, holy, holy : Lord God of Hosts,
Heaven and earth are full of the majesty
of Thy glory ;
Glory be to Thee, O Lord Most High.

(11-H)

11 LORD, bless us still !
O bless us still !
Lord, hear our prayers !
O hear our prayers !

Accept our praise !
Accept our Praise !

Hallelujah !

[Amen.

Praised be thy holy name ;

(12-H)

12 HALLELUJAH ! for the Lord God omnipotent
reigneth
The kingdoms of this world are become the
kingdoms of our Lord and of His Christ ;
And He shall reign for ever and ever ;
King of Kings and Lord of Lords :
Hallelujah !

DOXOLOGIES.

(13-H)

13

Now to the King of heaven
Your cheerful voices raise ;
To Him be glory given,
Power, majesty and praise ;
Wide as He reigns,
His name be sung
By every tongue,
In endless strains.

14

O FATHER ever glorious,
O everlasting Son,
O Spirit all victorious—
Thrice holy Three in One,
Great God of our salvation,
Whom earth and heaven adore—
Praise, glory, adoration,
Be Thine for evermore.

15

PRAISE the Lord : His glories show,
Saints within His courts below,
Angels round His throne above ;
Praise Him, all that share His love.
Earth to heaven exalt the strain ;
Send it, heaven, to earth again,
Age to age, and shore to shore,
Praise Him, praise Him evermore !

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